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THE HOLCAD.

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NO. 1.

CLASS POEM--A DREAM.

In the spring the birds are singing, making glad the
live-long day,
And 'twas then I wandered gaily o'er the hill and
vales away.
Wandered on, forever onward, in the gladdening
light of noon,
Purple skies and balmy breezes, Nature's sweetest,
richest boon.
Through the fragrant, verdant meadows, down the
forest's length'ning isles,
Till the village lay behind me, distanced now by
many miles.
And I reached a pleasant valley, threaded by a
sily'ry brook.
Towards its source among the hills my wand'ring,
aimless way I took.
Wilder grew the scene about me, fiercely dashed the
stream along;
Distant far from haunts of men, I heard the lonely
gros-beak's song.
Far away among the hills, I found a wondrous
waterfall,
Many I had seen before, but this most beautiful of
all.
Charmed, I lay upon the moss, delighted with the
music there;
Soothed were all my restless feelings, banished every
thought of care.
Fainter grew the water's dashings, sounding distant
more and more,
Seeming like the storm-waves beating on an un-
known, desert shore.

Changed was all the scene around me; cascade,
greensward, whisp'ring leaves
Passed from sight as vapors vanish in the morning's
cooling breeze.
Found myself upon a headland, jutting far out in
the sea,
Stretched the ocean plain before me, far as human eye
could see.
North and south and west the seething, restless,
curling, billows rolled;
Eastward rose a range of mountains, awful, grand,
majestic, old.
Over all the waste of ocean, flashing bright in
Phœbus' rays,
Could be seen no shining sail, and nothing living
met the gaze
Save the solitary sea-gull skimming o'er the spark-
ling brine;
Parted from his fellows, I compared his loneliness to
mine.
Silent was the world about me, save the waves'
lamenting moan;
All around was strange, forlorn, and I upon the
beach alone.
Fast the orb of day was hastening to his rest be-
neath the sea.
In the east the moon rose slowly, pale and ghostly
as could be.
Pleasure strong and deep, ennobling, musing on a
barren shore,
For the world life fades from vision, and the soul is
more and more.
Vanish all the doubts and strivings, broken is am-
bition's sway.

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All the strife for gold forgotten, and the feelings
higher play

As the rock resists forever, moved not, firm, defiant,
strong,

Turning back the mighty billows as the ages sweep
along,

So should man resist the evil dashing fiercely 'gainst
his soul,

Standing ever firmly, surely, as the seasons swiftly
roll.

As the rolling waves unceasingly assail the barrier
shore,

Each time driven back, yet coming on with fierce,
redoubled roar;

So should man assail with ardor, and with courage
heaven-sent,

All that bars him from completion, all his harsh en-
vironment.

Thoughts which were too deep for speaking, fancies
far too light for words

Throng the mind, more varied far than any other
scene affords.

Far northeast a headland rose in solitary majesty,
Round whose base the angry billows raged in tumult
wild and free;

Now advancing, now retreating, dashing, sparkling
in the light,

And the bare, gray cliff is girded round with belt of
purest white.

As with dreaming eyes I marveled at its beauty,
from its lea

Swept a vessel, proud and stately, sailing swiftly
o'er the sea;

Beautiful and awe-inspiring, built for speed, yet
strong and fair,

Cutting through the waves as easily as birds the
buoyant air.

On she came, her white wings spreading, streamers
floating in the wind,

Tossing from her bow the spray and leaving path of
foam behind.

Near she came, still nearer, nearer, till she almost
reached the land,

And across the waters, ringing came the pilot's quick
command.

And obedient to the helmsman's touch she slowly
swung around;

Startled, pleased beyond expression, on the stern her
name I found:

"Ninety-three," in crimson letters, shining from a
field of black.

Then, with gladdened eyes, I watched her as she
kept her westward track.

Proudly, grandly, never swerving, swept she o'er
the watery main;

Floating on the evening breezes, came a sweet and
glad refrain.

"O, we are not drifting with weeping, slowly,
drearly on;

"But into the west we are sweeping, swiftly, merrily
on.

"No feeling of sorrow comes o'er us, hushing our
gay, happy song;

"Old ocean lies sparkling before us, as we are sail-
ing along.

"His waters are flashing with beauty, quivering,
glorious, bright;

"Then let us perform every duty, joining our voices
for right.

"And the winds to our ears bring no wailing and we
are sweeping still on;

"To the Isles of the Blest we are sailing, cheerily,
happily on."

Fainter, fainter came the music, till I heard it now
no more;

Lesser, lesser grew the white wings, yet I lingered
on the shore.

Round and red the sun was setting, sinking down
beneath the sea;

And his light across the waters, golden, quiv'ring,
seemed to me

Like a pathway into heaven, leading through the
gates of light.

Into this the ship was speeding and was lost at
length to sight.

Then a sense of desolation filled my mind with deep
unrest;

Sad and lone I wandered there and she had gone in-
to the west.

* * * * *

With a sudden start I wakened, found it all had
been a dream.

Still the bird song floated on, adown the glen still
dashed the stream.

Sent a sunbeam, fiery Phebus, ere beneath the hills
he rolled,

Touched the cataraet's dark flood and changed it to
a stream of gold.

Left I then the spot Elysian, while the music filled
the air,
Saw that goodly was the omen, peace and rest had
found me there.

Then I wandered toward the village, 'neath the
cold and silent moon.

Days, by far most beautiful are those of thine; O,
fairest June.

June 12, 1893. —ARTHUR B. MCCORMICK.

FREEDOM'S POET.

History is but the review of great souls. The heroes of a people show its character, and proclaim its destiny. The greater the freedom of a nation, the more effectually do the few construct her history. The progress of liberty does but illustrate the truth that the few agitate, the many act. But genius oft betrays the trusting multitude, or seeks in them to gratify its own ambition. He who would meet the needs of humanity, must stand apart—the choice of their affections. He must follow closely the footsteps of Him who, by the purple waves of Galilee, first taught the world the lesson of unselfish love. If from this source he draws his inspiration, the great heart of humanity will answer him. He will be the more powerful, because representing the purer element of life. To this our national history is no exception.

The growth of the American slave question was gradual. Since the revolution a silent force had been at work which had almost wholly eradicated in the South the sense of true justice. The principles of slavery had so blunted the moral sense of the nation, its profits had so appealed to their avarice, that every one sought excuse for its perpetuation. The people regarded it as a necessary institution. Statesmen eulogized it as the ideal condition of the negro, and even those who professed to be the heralds of the living God prostituted their holy office in its defense. But yet this general moral apathy was not universal. There were a few, who

"Amidst those wavering days of sin
Kept themselves icy chaste and pure."

Like oaks of the mountain they stood deep-rooted and firm, erect in their God-given convictions, while all around them the multitude bent to the storm. Against the church Garrison hurled his bitter sarcasm; in the halls of Congress Sumner pleaded the cause of the oppressed, and to the great heart of the North was added a quicker impulse, stirred to action by the forceful eloquence of Wendell Phillips. But while the people were persuaded of the wrong, their hearts were not yet stirred to their deepest depths. One element yet was needed to force the gates of public prejudice.

The beautiful has ever powerfully appealed to man. In music, art and poetry he seeks to gratify the harmonies of his higher nature. In them he hears again strains of the divine harmony which thrilled o'er Eden's vales, when angels sang the natal hymn for man. In them he catches glimpses of that better life awaiting him beyond the stars. But while the cultivation of man's æsthetic nature elevates and ennobles him, it also guides him in the path of duty. This, the peculiar mission of poetry, was the element needed in the cause against slavery. The sensitive New England conscience has ever responded to the trumpet calls of martial truth, and now the crisis woke the question of duty in the heart of a simple, noble man. Up from the South he heard the cry of the slave as "bleeding, crushed and lowly" he called in the bitterness of his soul on God to deliver him. To Whittier that cry was the voice of God himself calling him to action, and grandly did he respond. His influence in the great revolution in thought and morals which followed has never been realized. While the eloquent utterances of great intellects burned in the minds of the people, it was his poetry that reached the nation's troubled heart. Whittier was the poet of abolition, not as many other authors, who afterwards rose on the flood tide of popular indignation

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against slavery; but at a time when the public mind lay dormant, except when it dashed with fury against him who dared attack its cherished sin. He was no cavalier; his voice was never out of harmony with the faith of his forefathers. Living in a time of doubt and darkened by gigantic social evils, he sung the music of human liberty.

In great emergencies men do not reason, but feel. He, who has made men feel, can make them act. He, who would lead men to a higher plane, must speak to their souls. The North was apathetic, eloquence and oratory had failed to arouse it. But where wisdom failed, love succeeded. Whittier's opportunity had come! Into the dormant Northern heart he poured the song of pity for the slave until it overflowed with indignation. He created in them such a hatred of slavery that it subordinated every other thought and absorbed their very being. They could not rest. No longer could they endure the horrors of slavery; but with one voice demanded its immediate overthrow. That was the "voice of God and it was irresistible." Freedom and slavery could not coexist! The one must destroy the other. The North demanded its overthrow; the South rebelled. War was inevitable. But would the North brave the storm it had aroused? Would the sentiment that had been created by these years of labor rise to the great emergency? Would it stand the test of self-sacrifice? Could it endure the dreadful horrors of war? Or, would it shrink back in terror? No! Too deeply into its soul had been sung the song of freedom for the slaves! Too thoroughly had it been imbued with the principles of right, and it did not, it could not hesitate.

Then came the war of history—a conflict of principles. In the terrible suspense of that awful conflict, ever true and hopeful, Whit-

tier strengthened and cheered. His song of triumph yet to be, brought courage to many a fainting heart. When the Southern cause seemed to conquer his faith failed not, but he ever stimulated to greater effort. But the triumph of the South was but momentary. On the field of Gettysburg was settled the real question at issue. That was the crisis of the war, from that point the tide of conflict receded, and the war was soon over. The North was exhausted, the South lay desolate, but slavery was dead. And now the shout of victory was heard o'er Northern hills, and a grateful nation paid their tribute to the conquering soldiers. But in the silence of their souls, the people paid a better tribute to the name of Whittier. He was enshrined in the hearts of the people. He had given them the music of human freedom. He had impressed on their minds truths, in maintaining which many had died. And now freedom and brotherhood were once more united. The night was past, the night whose evening found him toiling for the slave; through whose midnight hour the nation had groped in all the horrors of civil conflict. But the morn had come at last. Upon the nation broke the light of day. The people awoke to a clearer conception of liberty, the nation to a nobler life. In another great conflict the right had triumphed. Once more America led the nations in the march of liberty. Grievously had she sinned, but the sacrifice was made! Her best blood had paid the penalty.

"On the lintels of nations
That blood shall not dry;
Henceforth the bad Angel
Shall harmless go by,
Henceforth to the sunset,
Unhecked on her way,
Shall Liberty follow
The march of the day."

—H. E. BARR, 94.

PIPE ORATION,

GIVEN AT THE BANQUET OF THE CLASSES OF
'93 AND '94, JUNE 12, 1893.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '94: Once again and for the last time the class of '93 meets you here to-night. Often have we met before; but never under circumstances or moved by sentiments such as those which now call us together. We stand before the portals soon to close behind us forever. For us another chapter in life's great book will soon be written; a chapter filled with all the joys and sorrows of college life. You still remain, and now, in sweet sorrow, we come to bid each other farewell. Our battles are over. You have lost the wild desire to adorn yourselves with gorgeous fragments of our banner or to rescue your own from the hands of the wily Sophomores. No more, on our account at least, will New Wilmington's valiant constabulary rally their forces amid the friendly shadows of the alleys while the campus resounds with sounds of martial strife. No more will they sally forth and visit the offended majesty of the law on the innocent head of some luckless Prep. who has ventured forth, attracted even while terrified by the sounds of conflict. Never again will we disturb these classic shades with fierce tumult.

And now, as we are about to separate, we look back over the years we have spent here in college and it is with something of pride we note that your class and ours have never stood together in anything. With beautiful consistency we have been diametrically opposed to each other on every point on which it was possible to differ. But to-night all differences are forgotten and we recall together, with pleasure, the memories of the past.

The history of our glorious class it is unnecessary to relate. From that eventful time, seven years ago, when we first came here, sunny-haired, confiding "Preps," and strode with proud, though somewhat uncertain steps, down street, vaguely wondering why it was

that everybody seemed to know that we were new students; from that day to this it has been before the world. Of your college life we have always been interested observers. We have seen you down in the pandemonium of Prepdom, through whose gloomy shades the sun of intelligence sends no illuminating ray. Pityingly we watched your tender feet tread its thorny paths and shared in your exultation when at last you attained the wished-for goal and as Freshman came into possession of a real soul all your own. Ah! Have you not since found that the possession of a soul brings with it more of sorrow and anxiety than of joy, and has not each one of us, on some beautiful summer evening, watched the Preps at play here on the campus, making the air resound with their shouts of innocent glee and thought:—

Oh! Preps, a joyous lot you are,
And free from every care,
With naught your happiness to mar,
Or make you want to swear.

All day through street and alley, too,
You roam with careless feet,
With nothing in the world to do,
But just to sleep and eat.

At night while I with aching head
Seek knowledge dearly bought,
You slumber peacefully in bed
Without one care or thought.

Take back my soul, take knowledge, too,
Turn from fame's path my step,
And make me once again like you,
A giddy, soulless Prep.

We have seen you as Sophomores sighing for other intellectual worlds to conquer, while the gentle cows lifted their dreamy eyes from their clover as you came by and yearned for a bite of something so fresh and green. We watched you as Juniors threading with painful steps the labyrinth of knowledge.

Around us this evening old memories cluster. We recall once more the stirring days of '91, when we thought that for ones so young as you were, a cane was an altogether un-

necessary article of adornment and decided to gently relieve you of them. Owing to circumstances entirely beyond our control we did not take the canes that evening, but, like your petition to the faculty to get off from Junior orations last fall, our attempt was interesting as a declaration of principles.

In athletics we never figured very prominently, but on every college field day we had at least one chance to wave the crimson and black. But our base ball team. Proudly we speak of them this evening. One by one they met the other classes of college, but the banner of '93 ever floated triumphant over a conquered field. In all these years they never lost a single game.

We remember our Junior orations and how you, with that consideration so notably your characteristic, gratuitously advertised them for us on the pavement, even specifying the price of admission. With interest we watched your attempt to throw off the yoke last fall. Sorrowing, we saw the hob-nails of the faculty resting with agonizing firmness on the prostrate form of '94, and rejoiced with you when you suddenly discovered that you had been yearning to give Junior orations all the while and had only objected to the imported music.

Why recall painful memories by mentioning our banner, or yours. Let them rest in peace.

Of all those exciting times only pleasant memories remain, and now, ere we leave you, fain would we give you a word of encouragement and advice. Do not aim too high. Give up all elusive hopes of some day becoming president. There are sixteen of us in the class of '93 and by the time we have each occupied the chair of chief executive you will no doubt have lapsed into peaceful obscurity. Do not be discouraged. If even your best efforts seem to you but feeble, what must they seem like to others. Always look on the bright side. Remember that however low your opinion of your abilities may become

as you grow older and wiser, it will always be comparatively high; that is compared with other peoples. Keep all these things in mind. Be good and you will be happy.

And now, as we bid farewell to the pains and pleasures of college life and go forth into an untried world, it is a pleasure to reflect that as one by one the years pass and as time after time we return to visit again these well remembered scenes, though all else be changed you will still be here to greet us and bid us welcome again to old Westminister.

But the laugh of mirth often masks an aching heart. A smile oft gleams with tears not far behind. Think not, dear friends, because we jest at our parting that we feel it the less keenly. Through everything to-night runs a sad, sweet cadence that whispers farewell. College life is like the sea. On the surface waves of strife and rivalry toss to and fro, moved by the stormy winds, but underneath, the mighty currents of friendship, sympathy and fellow-feeling flow on forever, and in its depths heaven's eternal stars mirror themselves in truth and loyalty and love. To-night, as we meet you here for the last time and think of the parting so soon to follow, the waves are stilled and we feel only the pulse of the restless tides that have borne us on together as friends and fellow students. Within those walls we have spent the years of our college life together, years checkered with shadow and sunshine, with labor and enjoyment, with pain and pleasure. Together we have felt the beat of the great heart of the world and caught from it perhaps something which may be an inspiration for life. We look back over the years we have spent here in college and feel that, though we have, no doubt, let many a golden opportunity slip by unimproved, yet we have accomplished something, made some good, honest effort which will yet bear fruit in the years to come. We feel that here we have forged weapons with which we may strike some strokes, however feeble, for God and

the right. A few short hours and we must say farewell. Already the prow of our barque kisses old ocean's surges. The breezes that will waft us away are filling her sails. Our paths which have met here and run side by side through these uneventful, happy years, may touch each other no more this side of that dark stream, across whose somber flood no echoes come, but the thoughts of our school days and this last meeting with you will ever be a shining jewel in memory's casket.

The flames of our camp-fires glisten
Now as we say adieu,
And the stars in heaven listen
As we pledge you our friendship true,
And though these flames may waver
And fade in the darkness away,
Its radiance shall glow forever
With a pure, immortal ray.

The winds through the tree-tops quiver,
And sadly fall on the ear,
They whisper that never, oh never
Shall we meet each other as here,
And the shadows gather round us
Gloomy and dark like a pall,
While the golden cord that bound us
Is breaking once for all.

But away with this idle sorrow,
The somber shades of to-night
Shall fade and vanish to-morrow
In the splendor of golden light,
And though we may never, never
Meet as we meet you here,
Fond friendship shall bind us forever
And memory hold you dear.

Sachem and warriors of '94, we have called you to come and sit with us around the council fire to-night. We turn our faces to the light that you may see that they are the faces of friends and not of enemies. We have heard the voice of the Great Spirit within us and it sounded in our ears like the summer wind when it murmurs among the tops of the tall pine trees. It was sweet as the voice of a young Indian maiden singing the songs of her people beside the laughing waterfall. It said, "Why are your hatchets sharpened against your brothers. The Manitou has given to his

children the tomahawk and the bow and the knife, for he intends that they shall be warriors and not cowards; but he does not wish that they shall always be at war, so he has given them also the tobacco and the pipe that they might sometimes smoke the pipe of peace." These words we heard and they were sweet and pleasant to us. The anger and the strife melted out of our hearts and they turned to you as the heart of a warrior turns to the heart of his friend. We take you by the hand and we say, Let us be friends, let us bury the tomahawk, let us be at peace again. And so we, the warriors of '93, offer to you of '94 the pipe of peace. We have spoken, what say the hearts of our brothers.

JOHN W. GEALEY.

RESPONSE.

BY W. B. ANDERSON, '94.

To see you, class of '93, step down to-night from your heights of dignity and superior knowledge, and offer us this token of your friendship affords us supreme happiness. No longer must we worship you as gods seated upon your pedestals of perfection, for now we learn that you have this human weakness—you smoke. It is only a little weakness, but it enables us to love you with that more familiar love that we bear to men. And, as for the first time we look closely into your faces as friends, we realize that you are not so ugly as we thought you were. In fact, we think that by to-morrow we shall love you better than all the world beside—except ourselves. So is it ever in life. We find darkness where we looked for light, and light where we expected darkness. With what swift transitions nature passes from her gloomiest to her most cheerful moods. She ever seeks the darkest background for her brightest picture, as though contrast were her first law of beauty. The long and dreary watches of the night are soon forgotten in the glowing beauties of the rising sun. Those angry waves tossed high in bat-

tle with the boisterous wind but make the following calm seem more serene and peaceful. That lowering thunder cloud, whose thick folds veil the brightness of the sun, and the rumblings of whose majestic approach inspire the hearts of men with awe, when past, is but a mighty screen on which the sun, with his pencils of light, paints every tint and color of the universe.

So is it in the little worlds men call their minds. The waves of passion sweeping over the soul but make the following calm of peace more gracious. The clouds of discontent when drawn aside make the star of hope beam more brightly. And so in the world of mind, in which man lives, the shadows of enmity and hatred make the sunshine of friendship and love seem to glow with a brighter and warmer beam.

This world of mind is like a mighty studio, where men toil diligently with mallet and chisel, from morn till eve and into the silent hours of the night, each intent upon his masterpiece. No slips of the chisel here; no careless lines, for in forming character man can succeed or fail but once. And see how secretly he works. How jealously he hides his failure or success from the outside world, throwing over his statue a veil, behind which are beauties and deformities which none but him and his great master ever see. Let no profane nor careless hand lay hold upon this veil to draw it aside. Here is one thing that man calls sacred and his own, which none but himself may make or mar, hide or disclose. A burst of passion may sometimes blow the veil aside for an instant, but one hand only may draw it away, the hand of friendship. Looking in upon this studio as a stranger, you see only veiled figures. You may gain some conception of form, but no beauty of lineament meets your most searching glances. If you wish to look upon a naked statue, if you wish to see the unveiled beauty of a soul, step down to the plain of friendship; then will the

fingers of love draw aside this dark veil of suspicion, revealing the exquisite beauties of character hidden there. Love does not tear the veil aside with one quick sweep, but slowly and cautiously is it removed, affording us constant pleasure by revealing its new beauties one by one. No earthly pleasure can compare with that of seeing this veil drawn back inch by inch, discovering the pristine beauty of the immortal soul. No pleasure can ever compare with that of finding some new beauty in the character of a friend, until that day when these mortal veils shall drop and man shall stand face to face with man, rejoicing in the light of his new and infinite wisdom, to see him as he is.

Considering these pleasures, it is not strange that we should love the bonds of friendship, and ever seek the ground of common interest on which they are formed. How often are individuals, who have stood apart and totally oblivious to one another's existence, when magnetized by common interest, drawn together by forces that change cannot weaken nor time decay. What earthly power can sever the bonds of friendship that we as a class have formed here, toiling together to reach a common end. What flood of years can drown the happy memories that we shall carry with us when we part. We can realize even now that when years have rolled away, leaving with us their burden of human sorrow, suffering and disappointment, when the frosts of age have whitened our heads and stiffened our limbs, we shall look back through the softening mazes of time and see our college life as a beautiful garden, where with unfettered hands we gathered the golden fruit of knowledge and with untrammeled hearts delighted in the blossoms of pleasure.

It is far easier to-night, members of '93, to understand why we as classes are bound together by such strong bonds of love, than to understand why this veil of estrangement has been hung between our classes. It is much

pleasanter to contemplate the former than the latter. The one shows the development of the human nature, the other the growth of the divine. The veil may have been woven from pride and resentment, from contempt, from envy, from jealousy, or from vain imagination. Whatever its texture may be, we thank you that once before you leave us you reach out a friendly hand and draw its folds aside, that we may meet you here as friends. We are glad that as you reached the threshold of the world you cast one backward glance, and, seeing us where you had been, realized that soon we would be where you are. We are glad that as you have reached the edge of college life, you have found other bonds, which, though less closely drawn than our class bonds, yet bind us closely into one. And now as you reach out with reluctant fingers to sever these sweet bonds of college life, be well assured that this one token of your love for us, this sacred pipe of peace, shall be treasured with faithful care. Rest well assured that though in spite of our utmost care it should crumble back to its dust and be forgotten in the lapse of time, that love of which it is a token shall never wane nor decay, but shall still shine on in unimpaired beauty when the sun has spent its last spark and thrown forth its last flickering beam.

And now as we look into the curling smoke from the peaceful bowl, we see the harbor gates float slowly back, and another little fleet weighs anchor to sail out upon the ocean of life. How beautiful and gallant they look as they trim their new sails to catch the favoring breeze. We shall watch them for a little while upon their course—but no, in an instant they are caught in the whirl, swung out into the current, and soon lost to sight in the maze of masts. Only now and again can we catch sight of one of those loved faces. Sometimes it bears a look of sorrow, sometimes of joy;

sometimes of disappointment, sometimes of rigid determination. It is only the old, old story of life, for you in your turn and for us in ours. But now the friendly smoke has become a dark cloud whose dulling edge rests on the bosom of the waters, and one by one these barques disappear in its dusky depths. And this is all? No, for now the cloud is slowly dissipated by a golden glow on the other side, and as it melts away we see these same barques anchored on a calm and peaceful sea, and on the endless shore of eternity stands this same company. And our most earnest wish for you to-night is that when our barques shall sail into these same still waters, and our anchors be dropped on the golden sands of this blissful shore, that not one face from our numbers may be missing there, but that again we may be united in the bonds of perfect love, where parting is no more.

THE NATION OF DESTINY.

Time tries the works of man. It adds luster to the good, and casts reproach upon the evil. It determines the stability and duration of institutions and of nations. It has pointed out the defects and extolled the virtues of mankind in every age and clime. The faithfulness of an Abraham, the valor of a David, the courage of a Daniel, the steadfastness of a Paul, will grow brighter as the world advances, while the ever increasing blackness of midnight will continue to be cast by each succeeding generation upon the atrocities of a Nero, the blood-thirstiness of a Herod the Great, the contaminating influence of a Voltaire, the treason of an Arnold and the treachery of a Judas Iscariot. Each generation becomes the judge of all that have gone before, and experience teaches each to shun the vices and practice the virtues of the preceding. Thus history is progressive and the present times and nations are the best, for they are the result of

the thought, the prayers, the benedictions, the tears, the struggles, the persecutions, of two hundred generations. The introduction of Christianity gave a mighty impetus to the progress of civilization and to the uplifting of humanity. New life was infused into the old. Old institutions gave place to the new and better, and the millenium seemed nigh.

But ominous sounds were heard. And soon the first fierce lightning flash of the coming tornado was seen in the distance. The rulers of earth and the demons of darkness combine to crush the new faith. Christianity enters the gloom of the dark ages. Kingdoms rise and fall, moral earthquakes shake the world, commotion unaccountable follows on the heels of commotion, all human affairs are thrown into turmoil, and Christianity seems last in the fearful destruction. Yet all this was but the silent, invisible, onward, restless working of the leaven cast over the world from the hill of Calvary.

The gloom vanishes and Christianity comes forth brighter because of the darkness and begins anew its world-wide mission. The same year that Columbus planted the banner of Spain on San Salvador, Savonarola set up the banner of pure Christianity at Florence. And soon from all parts of that land came the triumphant strain of the martyrs as the song amid the crackling flames—Christianity is born anew on Italian soil—and the gentle breezes catching up the refrain waft it over the Alps, and Luther, sitting in his cloister, hears the echo and the great reformation is set in motion.

The Pope threatened, monarchs raged. It is the same old story. Evil men have ever oppressed those who have devoted their lives to the promotion of truth in morals, science or religion. Luther they excommunicated, Galileo they condemned and persecuted, to Socrates they gave hemlock, Savonarola they

burnt, and Him who was the embodiment of truth they crucified ; but the truth itself they could crush, never. “A little smoke may obscure the stars, but they shine on forever.” The fiercer the persecution the farther Christianity spread. Wycliffe had prepared the way for its reception in England and Puritanism was the product of the reformation reformed. But neither did the soil of England afford a peaceful resting place for Christianity. For centuries it sought in vain for a land where it might unfold its principles without fear of molestation. At last a little company of these Puritans, who loved their country much, but their God more, bid adieu to the land of their birth and with the everlasting skies above and the trackless, fathomless ocean beneath, they turn the prow of the Mayflower toward the setting sun.

On the mainmast of that vessel sits individual intelligence, on its bow rides independent conscience, while Christianity holds the helm. Do you doubt the safety of that little craft on whose bosom rest the principles that shall liberate a world ? Rather would the stars change their course than that destruction should overtake that vessel. The Mayflower arrives at Plymouth Rock Dec. 21, 1620, and amid a storm of snow and sleet the Pilgrim steps upon the shore of the New World.

The man of destiny has reached the land of destiny and begins the nation of destiny. By the following spring, although fully one-half of that gallant little company had found a quiet grave beside the sea, not one man even thought of returning to the land of his fathers. And why? Because on the barren shores of New England they enjoyed that which the green meadows and sunny hillsides of Old England did not afford, freedom to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience. And Christianity was established on the shores of the New World.

But not alone to protestant Christianity is the success of the nation due, but to that which in a republic must inevitably follow it, civil liberty. The first chapter in the history of liberty in the great republic was written in the cabin of the Mayflower and the principles there laid down made possible the second and greater chapter, the Declaration of Independence. Jefferson crystallized public sentiment when he wrote those immortal words, "All men are created free and equal." These words startled the world, for such words had not been heard since Christ proclaimed them to the multitudes. By these words our forefathers, in the presence of monarchial England and the power of the Pope, "challenged the opinion of mankind," for at a single breath they swept away kings and nobles, prelates and peers. This document was the embodiment of *Magna Charta* and the petition of Rights.

The British king and parliament, France, the civilized world, stood in mute astonishment, humanity held its breath and liberty trembled for results. Such a body of men she had never seen assembled in her cause. She had listened to Greece's most illustrious orator, she had waited with bated breath to hear the words of Rome's noblest sons, but never did she look upon the deliberations of an assembly with a more intense interest than when on the 4th of July, 1776, the colonies proclaimed themselves free and independent. Under the benign influence of the Declaration of Independence the farmer left his plow in the furrow, the lawyer his books, the mechanic his bench, the merchant his counter, and all rallied round the standard of liberty. Shoulder to shoulder they fought for wife and child, for home and native land, for freedom, humanity and God. The power of a peasant's mind and arm England felt, and trembled, and after eight years of bloodshed she acknowledged it

to the world. And liberty perched on the banner of the republic. Protestant Christianity, followed by civil liberty, has laid the foundation for a higher manhood. During all these years the germs of a disease which threatened to prove fatal had been spreading throughout the nation. While the Mayflower was yet on the ocean another vessel set sail for the New World. Let us compare the two vessels and their occupants. Both start from the Old World bound for the new. The passengers differ in race, differ in object; the people of one carried from their native land, the other driven; the one groaning under the yoke of slavery, the other condemning the principle of slavery; the one to serve a nation, the other to build it; the one to cry out for freedom, the other to declare freedom; the one to fear the lords of earth, the other the Lord of heaven; the one lands at Jamestown, the other at Plymouth; the one utters a wail of despair and curses the day he was born, the other lifts up a voice of thanksgiving for a land of freedom.

Two hundred and forty years roll by; the descendants of the one still groan under the lash of a Southern master, the descendants of the other become the mighty men of the nation. Both pass through a fearful contest of fire and blood and death, and at last the Negro and the Puritan clasp hands around the old stars and stripes, free men forever. Christianity and liberty have now the same meaning to the Negro they had to the Puritan, and manhood has reached its majority. For the first time in history the black man deposits his ballot beside that of his white brother. The solemn hour of American manhood has struck. Had not America been equal to the great task before her, had she been faithless to her mighty unknown Future, whose foundations are deep in democracy, whose heights are dim in the unfulfilled; had she not been the mar-

tyr and savior she has been, then humanity must have turned once more toward the East. Democracy would have waited 1800 years in vain for a precedent, and Philosophy must have looked to other continents and to other civilizations for its ideal.

This land embodies the ambitions, the dreamings, the prayers, the temporal hopes of humanity's oppressed millions in all ages. This is the land the Hungarian and Polish peasant, the Austrian and German slave, the Siberian exile and the Russian serf have longed for. This is the land the patriot has sighed for when contending with hated tyranny. This is the land the seer beheld afar off when liberty was but a spark and manhood a name unknown. For countless ages this fair land was held in reserve until a race of men, purified by the fires of persecution, were found worthy to go in and possess it. There are no new continents beyond. No future Columbus will sail toward the West and discover a new world. If our nation perishes, then will history and its conclusions perish with her. Humanity must here reach its highest development. As America is the center of the world in position, so it will be in thought. All great problems of the future will here be solved. American diplomatists will be of the quorum whenever a congress of nations shall deliberate upon the destinies of humanity. Should it be otherwise, should combinations of nations be formed to crush out pure Christianity and the liberty it guarantees, the genius of some future Milton working through the power of some future

Cromwell will arrest the marching of armies; and the sailing of navies. From our midst shall go out the influences that will mold the thought and purify the morals and uphold to the world the religion of the cross.

Then, O Columbia, go forth, trusting to the same spirit which rescued you at Bunker Hill, at Princeton, at Valley Forge, at Bull Run, at Gettysburg. The same omnipotent God who crowned you with victory at Yorktown and Appomattox still reigns. The three great principles, Protestant Christianity, Civil Liberty, a higher manhood, which gave the nation birth, are the principles which will guide her to a prosperous future. If she remain upon this foundation, who will deny the ability of the American people to conquer the world for Immanuel, our Prince.

How shall it be when not a few hundred, but tens of thousands shall rush forth with lamps trimmed and oil in their vessels to enlighten the earth? Oh, how shall not the darkness flee away and the Son of Righteousness illuminate the broad sky and awake the sleepers of earth to glory and immortality? Then, indeed, shall be heard the joyful cry of those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death as they lift up their eyes toward the West and exclaim, "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun and terrible as an army with banners?" Then will Christianity, Liberty, and Manhood have fulfilled their mission, and Time, the test of all things, will crown America the Nation of Destiny.

G. A. SOWASH, '93.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

T. M. GEALY, '91	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
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BERTHA M. BLACK, '95	LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
ROBERT MAXWELL, '95	ALUMNI AND COLLEGE WORLD.
MARGARET CHAPIN, '91	LOCAL.
INA M. HANNA, '91	MUSIC AND ART.
H. H. NEVIN, '95	EXCHANGES
BERTHA M. BLACK, '95	BUSINESS MANAGER.
ROBERT MAXWELL, '95	
NELL WHITNEY, '94	
C. T. LITTELL, '95	

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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SEPTEMBER, 1893.

IF you wish to make the editor happy, do not refuse to give your literary productions for publication.

THIS issue has been delayed, but we wish to put the next out on time, so all wishing extra copies of the October issue, containing the history of the class of '78, will please inform us immediately as the time will be short.

IN our next issue we will publish the history of the class of '78, read by Rev. H. W. Lowry at the reunion of that class on the Tuesday night of last commencement week. All persons wishing extra copies will please notify the business manager immediately, that we may know how many extra copies to order.

ATHLETIC sports have opened up with bright prospects. Class spirit seems to have been aroused and several games have been played, which, although not displaying the

skill of professionals, have proven quite interesting besides giving the boys practice. Officers have been elected and foot ball is once more coming to the front. Several games are anticipated. The new grounds are to be used this fall and new players have come to fill the places made vacant, so that under present circumstances if our boys work—and work hard—we see no reason why Westminster's team should not stand with a high record at the close of the season.

THE most interesting feature of the present session of congress is the discussion of the silver question. This has been a question of considerable interest for several years, not only to America, but to Europe as well; but if present indications do not deceive, the silver question is fast approaching a crisis in its history, and perhaps the ultimate solution of the problem is not far distant. For several years the conviction has been growing all over Europe that gold is the only safe basis for a national currency. As a result they have one by one abandoned bimetallism, until at present monometallism is universally accepted throughout Europe. The question is narrowed now to America, or, really, to the United States. Should the Sherman bill be unconditionally repealed and nothing substituted in its place the question will be practically settled in America, for the few republics who still adhere to bimetallism would soon follow her lead. Surely, indications point to a speedy and ultimate abandonment of the bimetallic policy throughout the world. It is difficult to say just what the result of such an action would be. All admit that of all national questions the money question is the most difficult to understand. One thing is certain, the men who most strongly favor monometallism are the men who own the gold. With gold the only basis for money and the bulk of the gold of the world in the hands of a few men, these would certainly be able to exert a powerful in-

fluence over the world's finance. And when we consider that it is these men who seem most anxious to make gold the only standard, are we not justified in suspecting that they expect to reap individual benefit from such an act?

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WE hear much in praise of such men as Leland M. Stanford, who have been so liberal to colleges, and while we acknowledge that they have done much to further the cause of education, we question whether they are always careful to place their contributions where they are most needed. The yearly donations to many of our large colleges amount to the hundreds of thousands, but seldom do we hear of the small colleges receiving handsome gifts. And yet the small colleges are much more needy and fully as important to the cause of general education. While the large institutions do not need any support they are also out of reach of the great majority of young men and women wishing a higher education. It is to the smaller institutions that they must look, and we find the usefulness and efficiency of most of these greatly lessened through lack of sufficient means. Supporters of the cause of education should place their money where it will be of most benefit to the poorer classes, and they will thereby place it where it will do the most real good to the cause of education. An hundred thousand dollars to such colleges as Westminster would certainly accomplish much more real benefit than an equal amount to Yale or Harvard, and yet so many give their money to institutions where expenses are so high that they can be patronized only by the rich, and thereby fail almost entirely to reach those who most need aid.

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IT is asserted that measures will soon be taken for the strict enforcement of the Geary act, which has so far been practically a dead letter. It would certainly be better if their labors were directed toward the repeal rather

than the enforcement of a law so manifestly unjust. The United States has never shown herself more inconsistent than in her actions toward China for the last twenty-five years. And in her present actions not only has she violated her former treaties of friendship with China, but also the principles on which modern emigration laws should be founded. We do not deny that our government has the right to enact strict emigration laws. On the contrary we think that such laws would be greatly beneficial to our country. But these laws should be general. It should be certain classes that should be prohibited, not certain nationalities. The Geary act was a direct insult to the Chinese government, and they have a right to resent it. It virtually declares that we consider all Chinamen bad, and, as such, their presence injurious to our government. Should this act be strictly enforced, the Chinese government will no doubt retaliate. In which case the United States government will probably find, that, in a suspension of friendly relations with that country, she has much more to lose than she has to gain.

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† THE football season is approaching and we will, no doubt, meet with the oft recurring question, "Should football be permitted in colleges?" We are sorry that we will be compelled to differ with our last year's editor, and answer in the affirmative. Although this question has been the subject of much discussion for years, neither side has been successful in convincing the other of their error; so they have retired to their respective places, the one to sadly shake their heads and predict the return of times as barbarous, if not more so, than those which witnessed the gladiatorial contests at Rome; the other to enter heart and soul into a contest from which fond mothers and wise fathers are assured they will never come out alive. There has never been a college game which has been the subject of such severe criticism, in fact they seem to have failed to find

an adjective which would fitly explain their estimation of the game. Barbarous, wicked, cruel, are but a few of the epithets which have been heaped upon it, and yet we think that if called upon to defend these they would find it a difficult task. We admit that the game is naturally of a rough nature, but yet the objectionable features have been so carefully removed that the danger of serious accident has been reduced to the minimum, and a careful census shows that in proportion of serious accidents to the numbers engaged, it compares favorably with many other college games. To the uninitiated it no doubt seems almost a miracle that the separation of that struggling mass of humanity does not disclose the mangled remains of two or more players, yet they all come out unhurt and eager for the next play. Again it is urged that it is simply a trial of brute strength, and so far from being in any respect educational tends only to degrade the players both mentally and morally. No one who is acquainted with football will deny that of all college games it is one of the most educational. One of the greatest objections to college games is that after the acquirement of considerable skill they become largely mechanical, but this can never be urged of football. The most experienced player at one moment knows little of what will be the position of the players a few seconds later. The opposite team is always an unknown quantity; it is always doing just what you did not expect it to do, and in order that these moves be successfully met the player must train himself to form rapid, correct decisions. He must decide instantly upon the best course to pursue. So essential is this to success that the team which does the best head work will nearly always win, and certainly this ability to form rapid, correct decisions is an important part of our education. For the charge that it is morally degrading we fail to see the justification. What is there in a friendly test of skill and strength that will lower a student's manhood.

And we appeal to all those who have witnessed the game if a defeat in football is not taken in just as friendly and manly a spirit as a defeat in any other game, and if football players show themselves in any way more barbarous for having engaged in the game. And lastly, all the adverse criticisms which football has received will not keep students from engaging in it. They delight in this game, which affords such a splendid opportunity for the full exercise of their combined mental and physical powers, and it is useless to try to persuade them that it is fit only for beasts or savages. Football is now the most popular of all college games, and it is reasonable to believe that it will continue to be the national college game.

SOCIAL life in college is worthy of a great deal more attention than the average student is willing to give it. Our intention in speaking of this is not to encourage the practice of neglecting one's work and of seeking pleasure at all times, but rather to suggest something of the importance of social education that may be helpful to those who are negligent in this respect. The student's life is a busy one, and many stay away from entertainments and social gatherings on the plea that they do not have time to attend them, and yet very often they could do more work if they would only forget their laborious tasks for a time and allow friends to cheer them. No one is fully rounded out unless he can conduct himself well in society. Rudeness of action and abruptness of expression always detract from one's estimation in the sight of others, and often tend to isolate one from society. How often we hear the expression, "What a pity that man does not have better social qualities, it would so much increase his power to do good!" This lack is often due to neglected opportunities in former days, which, had they been cherished, would have led their possessor into broader and better fields of usefulness. By far the best part of one's education

tion is the practical part, and the man who excludes himself from society and is content with a personal knowledge without imparting anything to others, is to be deplored. It is a great factor in life to be able to read human nature and to know how to deal with others, and this can be acquired only by constant association with those around us. Many of the things studied in college are forgotten by the student, but the experience gained during a college course clings to him and in a great measure influences his future life. How important, therefore, that this experience should be directed toward those acquirements which will best help one to complete a successful and happy life.

COLLEGE WORLD.

—Texas spent \$2,800,000 last year for public education.

—Chicago has 800 private schools, 350 seminaries, and 4 universities.

—The University of Michigan has just enrolled two Chinese women as students.

—In the last twenty-five years \$11,000,000 have been given in this country to women's colleges.

—English schools have their summer holidays later than our institutions. Eton College closed for the summer vacation Aug. 14.

—Two hundred and fifty dollars a year is said to be the highest salary ever received by Mary Lyon, the founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary.

—Mrs. Sedgwick, of England, has collected vital statistics concerning nearly five hundred women who have studied at Cambridge and Oxford. Those women and their children are said to be physically superior to the British average.

—Ex-President Harrison's lectures at Leland Stanford University will not begin before February 10th, continuing until the middle of March. Only a few will be open to the pub-

lic, the rest will be confined to topics only of interest to the students.

—Five new buildings, which are to be devoted exclusively to the uses of the Princeton College and Seminary, are now receiving the finishing touches. Three of these buildings are unique; their like is not to be found on any other campus in the United States.

—Miss Bertha Lamme, of Springfield, O., who has recently taken the degree of electrical engineer at the Ohio State University, is said to be the first woman in the world to receive this degree. Mr. Edison says that women are especially fitted for electrical work on account of their delicacy of touch.

—Warren Holden, an instructor in mathematics in Girard College, has published on the press of J. P. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, a brief essay on the "Oneness of Arithmetic," in which he aims to present arithmetic as a series of homogeneous propositions, growing out of the one universal principle of ratio and proportion.

—Miss Klumpke, a California girl who entered the Paris observatory as a pupil five years ago, has won her place in the first rank as astronomer, and is one of the most tireless and successful observers in France. One of the two great equatorials at the observatory is reserved for her sole use, and Miss Klumpke was the first woman ever admitted to the institution.

—There are 1,309,251 colored children in the colored public schools of this country. There are forty-seven secondary schools with 11,837 colored students; twenty-five colleges with 8,396 colored youth enrolled; twenty-five theological schools with 755 students; five schools of medicine with 426 students; fifty-two normal schools with 10,042 colored students.

—Oberlin has honored itself in conferring upon Miss Helen Almira Shafter the second doctorate of law that has been conferred

by an American college upon an American woman. Dr. Shaffer was fifty-four on the 23d of September. Twenty years ago she was pronounced the most successful high school teacher of mathematics in the country. In 1887 she came to Wellesley as professor of mathematics, and in 1888 she was chosen president of that institution.

—Prof. E. E. Barnard has returned from his European trip, bearing the gold medal awarded to him by the French Academy of Science as the Lelande prize for the greatest discovery of the year in astronomy, this being the discovery of the fifth satellite of Jupiter. He talks enthusiastically of the European observatories he saw and the great astronomers he met, but still contends that they have no instruments superior to ours, and that America leads the world in the science of astronomy.

MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

—Miss Gertie Clark, a former pupil of the conservatory, is studying this year with the Sisters, at St. Xavier's Academy, Latrobe, Pa.

—Jacobsohn has raised his price to the modest sum of \$600 per hour. Still music students flock to him even at that exorbitant price.

—Miss Edith Wynn, of Geneva, highly recommended by the best teachers in stringed instruments, has charge of that department. She will be here every Thursday afternoon. We hope all those who are going to study with her will begin at once.

—Prof. Thelen and wife have charge of the music department in Mt. Union College this year. The Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate* says of them: "These new artists are strictly first-class. They participated in the exercises commencement day, and captured everybody."

—There has been a complete change in the music department at the ladies' hall; and therefore a new change in the method of teaching. Prof. Douglas uses Mason's method,

which, being so well known and so universally used, needs no word of commendation in this column.

—The art department has felt somewhat the loss of students, but the prospects are getting brighter and we do not feel as discouraged as at first for new pupils are constantly coming in. As we still have Miss Hodgen with us we know it will do as great things as it has done formerly.

—Miss Bird Clingan will pursue her musical studies in one of our higher conservatories the coming winter; Miss Caldwell will teach a select music class in Pittsburgh; Miss McNall will have charge of the music department at Sunbury, and Miss Hancy will teach a music class at home. These are all musical graduates of the class of '93.

—The attendance at the college is much smaller than other years and on this account the music department is not as full as usual, but the pupils are increasing as rapidly as could be expected. Those who have been studying with Prof. Douglas the past few weeks and understand his method are very much pleased with it and can easily see that rapid progress can be made.

—The music program of the Y. M. & Y. W. C. A. social was one of unusual interest. The piano solos were brilliant and appropriate and in their selection showed the good judgment of the performers. Miss Merritt and Prof. Douglas made their first appearance before a New Wilmington audience, Miss Merritt singing and Prof. Douglas playing her accompaniments. They were well received and heartily encored.

—The Pittsburgh exposition this year offers varied attractions for music lovers. Signor Campanini, the renowned tenor, has been engaged for a series of concerts. Black Patti, who made so many admirers for herself there last year, was the vocalist on the opening night and was greeted with a tumult of ap-

plause. Her engagement this season was for sixteen days. Other artists of more or less note have been engaged for the concerts, while the best bands of the country keep the musical exposition visitor in a perpetual realm of delight.

—Miss Merritt, who has charge of the vocal department, comes to us highly recommended by Wm. Courtney, of New York, one of the best vocal teachers in the United States; she also has studied several years with the best teachers in the New England conservatory. While in New York she was a member of one of the first musical clubs in the city, called "The Lorelei." Her method is very much liked and her pupils are doing very excellent work. She has under her direction the chorus and notation classes. The chorus of over forty members seem interested in their work and expect this week to take up a new chorus, "Oh, Italia," by Donizetti. To the notation class of over thirty members she is introducing the interval system of reading which is used by the best teachers.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Juniors—Take courage.

—Let us have electric lights.

—G. W. Bovard, '90, was in town recently.

—Our friend, A. H. Best, was seen in town recently.

—Miss Clara L. Whissen is now located in Chicago.

—Rev. J. M. Robertson, '88, was in chapel Thursday.

—All new students are required to sign the college joke book.

—D. P. Smith, '92, occupied Rev. McVey's pulpit last Sabbath.

—Conundrum: "Why is the hall veranda like a clothes line?"

—The prospects for a good foot ball team this year are bright.

—Mr. Ed. McElree was home over Sabbath, September 17th.

—Rev. T. A. Houston assisted Rev. McElree at communion.

—Miss Alice Semple has returned from a trip to the World's fair.

—Prof. J. P. Vance, of Knoxville College, has returned to his work.

—Mrs. Valetta Thelen assisted at a benefit in New Castle October 2d.

—Ask the calculus class why *he* elected that instead of Latin or Greek.

—Dr. McBride and wife, of Youngstown, are visitors at Rev. Dick's.

—Miss Lida Pomeroy has been sick and is not yet able to enter college.

—Miss Bertha Black will teach music in the academy at Hickory this year.

—Rev. S. M. Black, of Tarentum, has moved to New Wilmington to live.

—Some news: New school year, new professors, new students, new building.

—Mr. Frank Scott, '84, and son, of Cleveland, visited his father here recently.

—Strangeway believes that patience and perseverance are the secret of success.

—Mr. P. H. Gordon, '92, will enter the Western Theological Seminary this year.

—J. H. Spencer, '92, was home from the Theological Seminary Sabbath, Sept. 24.

—Rev. J. M. Robertson, of Silver Lake, N. Y., conducted chapel exercises recently.

—Miss Edith L. Wynn, of Beaver Falls, has been secured to instruct in stringed instruments.

—School opened September 6th with about one hundred and seventy-five students in attendance.

—Miss Bessie McLaughry, '87, will complete her course in the medical school at Philadelphia this year.

—John Donaldson and A. H. Elliott, both

of '92, leave next week for Philadelphia to study medicine.

—Prof. W. J. Shields, '85, has been elected professor of electrical engineering in the University of Vermont.

—Prof. W. J. Shields left this week for Burlington, Vt., where he has accepted a position in the State University.

—Prof. J. P. Vance, '85, has been visiting his friends here. He will teach in Knoxville College again this year.

—Distinguishing features of the Senior class: Good lessons (?), good looks, good sense, good behavior, etc.

—Mr. H. G. Byers, after teaching two years in the west, is back in school again, and expects to graduate with '95.

—One gentleman had an interesting story he would like to have told, but unfortunately he forgot the story. Watch for our next.

—It will not be necessary for the Juniors to study anything about the Ego next year, having already mastered the science of self-observation.

—The foundation of the new Science Hall is finished and work begun on the walls. It is expected that it will be ready for occupancy by Jan. 1.

—Littell thinks of investing in a type-writer for use this winter. His friends will confer a favor by presenting him stamps, paper and envelopes.

—Prof. Hopkins, who was not able to be present at the opening of school, has arrived. Westminster is to be congratulated on securing his services.

—We are glad to welcome Miss McLaughry back again. She spent part of last year at Bryn Mawr, and comes back full of enthusiasm for her work.

Summer Boarder—"Oh, how nice! They say silk grows on corn, but is it really true, Mr. Turnup?" Farmer Turnup—"Yes, Miss

Grenegras, and it's all grosgrain silk, too."

—Ex.

—The football season has arrived. Some of the ultra-fashionable members of the team consider the suits so esthetic and becoming as to be suitable for evening wear.

—Where, oh, where is "Reddy?" and echo answers, "Where!" while a gloom pervades the air, and even the light of the sun seems dimmed without his shining hair.

—Miss Franc Donaldson, '87, and Dr. S. A. Aiken, '83, were married Aug. 29, and left, Sept. 4, for a visit at the Fair, going from there to their future home in Cambridge, Neb.

—Owing to a recent action of the board it is supposed that certain articles of food and clothing heretofore abundant at Westminster will in the future be very scarce. Hard times.

—We are afraid the Doctor approves of cruelty to animals. Instance the following: "When you throw a stone and hit an animal, there is the presence of an appropriate object" (quoting Porter).

—In some way the report got abroad that Miss Hodgens was not to be back this year. We are glad to be able to say that it was without foundation, and that she is back ready to take charge of her work.

—Prof. Hopkins was sick and not able to be present at the opening of the term. Prof. Shields kindly took charge of two of his classes. Prof. H., however, is here now, and his classes are doing full work.

—The new science building is rapidly progressing and will be ready to occupy by the first of the year. This will fill a long felt need, as botany, and especially physics, has been kept in the back ground too long.

—Prof. E. P. Thompson has gone to Oxford, O., to enter upon his work at Miami. While we cannot quite forgive Miami for enticing away one of our professors, we compliment her on securing so able a man.

—Rev. J. H. Veazy, for several years principal of the mission school at Chase City, Va., and who was last spring elected financial agent of the college, has moved into the house formerly occupied by Prof. E. P. Thompson.

—Very depressing !!—Student, returning after a few years' absence: "I understand they've made it very hard to get 'transportation accommodations.' Don't know what I'd do if I couldn't study mathematics instead of the classics."

—What is the matter with the Juniors? It does appear as if they can't play ball this fall. Three times have they met their enemies in the arena, and three times have they been defeated. No doubt they are thinking too hard upon their orations.

—Miss Huldah Campbell, '84, and Mr. R. E. Stewart, '85, were married August 17th at the home of the bride's father, Rev. W. T. Campbell. During Miss McLaughry's absence last year at Bryn Mawr Miss Campbell had charge of her classes, and the best wishes of her many friends in the college follow her to her new home.

—"When vacation is over" then it is that B. R. and S. B., supported by canes, are seen wending their way adown the walk carefully looking for exercise as they go, for college has opened and the arduous tasks imposed upon the gentle youths weigh heavily upon their spirits and cause their weary brains to faint and almost fail.

—The number of new students, while not quite so large as it has sometimes been, is still as large as was expected considering the times. The most difference is noticed in the music and art departments, probably because these are considered as accomplishments that can wait for better times. The attendance at colleges all over the country has been affected by the financial depression.

—The Juniors are now busy collecting all available essay and oration material. After

something more than the usual amount of groaning (for this class does more of everything than any other class, so they say), there will no doubt be some wonderful productions added to current literature. This is such a particularly classical class there is some danger that there will not be enough of Greece and Rome to go around.

—Some students are becoming alarmed lest the standard chapel speech has gone into a state of "innocuous desuetude." Don't be alarmed—chestnut time has not come yet. Some night there will be a good frost and then a vigorous "clapping" will bring down "I know you are anxious to get at your lessons," with all the usual sarcasm, implying that every student's purpose in college is to learn "how not to do it."

—Why is it that from some localities we never hear of a young person going to college, while in others the majority attend some of the higher institutions? Perhaps in the latter every student when he comes home inspires his friends with the determination to be something better than he can be without an education. He need not be a professional man just because he has been at college. There is need for educated farmers, mechanics and business men all over the country. Every student should be a missionary in this line.

—C. W. Smith, '93, adds to his other accomplishments that of being an ever ready and graceful impromptu speaker. While attending chapel exercises recently in one of our leading educational institutions he was called upon for an address. He was electrified. Eye witnesses say the change in his countenance was wonderful. His speech was short and to the point. Leaning back in his chair he eloquently gasped: "I have nothing to say, thank you." He evidently wasn't expecting it, but did very well under the circumstances.

—More of the students than do should attend the chorus and notation classes. They

are free to all, the only requirement being regular attendance. Every one should know something of music and this opportunity ought not to be neglected. A large number of the college students teach for a longer or shorter time and are very often required to teach music in their schools, and these classes are intended to teach both the theory and practice of singing. Miss Merritt has charge of them, and the work of this year promises to be both pleasant and profitable.

—Perhaps it is not generally known that the palace car on the Sharpsville limited has historic associations, being the one in which Lincoln rode to his inauguration. The managers of the road at a great sacrifice (of expense to themselves, and of the comfort of passengers) succeeded in procuring the treasure and placed it upon this road, wishing to do everything possible to advance the interests of education. They well understood that knowledge may be gained indirectly and the historic charm about this splendid old coach makes itself felt by all who enter the door.

—Whereabouts of '93s: Miss Barr, teaching in the academy at Oakdale, Pa.; D. W. Berry, J. G. Houston, W. H. Reed, G. A. Sowash and Chas. Stunkard, in Allegheny Theological Seminary; M. M. Brown, studying medicine; Miss Campbell teaching in Cannonsburg High School; J. W. Gealy, teaching in Butler; J. S. Cotton and A. B. McCormick, in Western Theological Seminary; Miss Reed, teaching in Westminster College; Chas. B. Robertson, teaching in EauClarie Academy; B. B. Snodgrass, employed in a steel works at Youngstown. The others have not been heard from.

—A very interesting and exciting croquet contest took place on Saturday, the 16th inst., between Messrs. Elliott and Chas. Smith, parties of the first part, and Messrs. Donaldson and J. G. Smith, of the second part. Each side did their best to steal the game, and when Elliott and Smith finally succeeded, a free-for-

all fight occurred, followed by a riot up town in the evening. The defeated parties carried their case to the Pittsburg *Times*, and it is said that by means of a liberal bribe they obtained the decision. The other side talks of appealing to *Puck*. It is the opinion of the peace lovers of the community that the game belongs to "Jack."

EXCHANGES.

After the ball is over,

After it's cleared the fence,
Cleaving the air so bird like,
Giving joy intense.
After the batter has scooted,
While the bleachers howl,
What anguish to hear the umpire
Say it's but a foul.

—*Exchange.*

"Keep true to the dreams of your youth."

—*Schiller.*

Silence speaks much, words more, but actions most.

Our deeds are children which will not be disowned.—*Miller.*

"Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thoughts."—*Shelley.*

The Chinese say there is a well of wisdom at the root of every gray hair.

He that will follow good advice is a greater man than he who gives it.—*Ex.*

"Let our daily labor raise the standard of manhood as to dignity and nobility."—*Ex.*

Gratitude is the music of the heart, when its chords are swept by the breeze of kindness.

I would rather have a good friend, than all the delights and treasures of Darius.—*Plato*

"Faith overlooks the difficulties of the way and bends her eyes only to the end."—*Ex.*

You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the chaff from the wheat by thinking.—*Ex.*

—“The tomb of Mahomet is covered with diamonds, and sapphires, and rubies valued at \$10,000,000.—*Ex.*

—“He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.”—*Chanon.*

—“A noble act is one which is prompted by a good heart, and which it requires energy to carry out.”—*Montesquieu.*

Half the misery of the world comes from trying to look instead of trying to be what one is not.—*George Macdonald.*

—The mosquito might have been highly prized as a singing bird, if it had only stuck to that business alone.—*Ex.*

—“Give me the liberty to know, to utter and to argue freely, according to conscience, above all other liberties.”—*Milton.*

—“The accurate final rights of man lie in the far deeps of the Ideal. Every noble work is at first impossible.”—*Carlyle.*

Miss Beenthene: “You evidently enjoyed Miss Pretties’ conversation this evening.” Mr. Wearie: “Yes; she hasn’t been to the World’s fair.”—*Ex.*

—A gentleman at a musical party asked a friend in a whisper, “How shall I stir the fire without interrupting the music?” “Between the bars,” replied the friend.

—A shrewd little fellow who had just begun the study of Latin astonished his master by the following translation: “Vir, a man; gin, a trap; vir·gin, a man·trap.”—*Ex.*

—“I made a speech at the doctor’s dinner last night.” “That accounts for it.” “Accounts for what?” “Two men who were there said they had discovered a new opiate.”—*Judge.*

—A teacher was explaining to a little girl how the trees developed their foliage in the spring time. “Oh, yes,” said the wee maid, “I see; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks.”—*Ex.*

—Papa: “Mercy, what an interrogation point you are; I’m sure I didn’t ask such strings of questions when I was a boy.”

Little son: “Don’t you think if you had, you’d be able to answer more of mine?”—*Ex.*

—Louis XIV. showed Himgrew, the wit, his picture of the crucifixion between two portraits. “That on the right,” added the king, “is the pope, and that on the left is myself.” “I thank your majesty,” replied the wit, “for the information, for though I have often heard that our Lord was crucified between two theives, I never knew who they were till now.”

—The Contingent Fee Explained: An Irishman went to a lawyer with a case, but the attorney wanted a retainer. The Irishman was poor, and finally the lawyer said he would take the case on a contingent fee. It was settled, but the contingent fee part of the agreement bothered the client. He confided his ignorance to his friend Paddy and asked for an explanation. “An it is the meanin of a contingent fee yer after knowin? Sure, I’ll tell ye. A contingent fee means that if ye lose the case the lawyer gits nothin. If ye win, you git nothin.”—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

—Mrs. Anson says it must have been a woman who invented the alphabet. If it had been a man, he would have begun it with the letter I. But Mrs. Anson is probably wrong. If a woman had invented it, the first letter would have been U.

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NO. 2.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '78.

The history is concerned with the interval since graduation. A glimpse only is to be taken of the period earlier. The course was begun with twenty-five members in the class. The close proved a reduction to sixteen. The loss was keenly felt, but was not hard to explain. Some dropped out to secure further means of support, and reappeared in later classes. Others, doubtless, found the general pace too rapid, and preferred slower company to the disgrace of being distanced. Two who meant to finish with us were removed by death and the lapse of no lengthening interval will give us to forget the names of John McIntyre and Anna Cummings.

The list of ultimate survivors was headed by Edgar Willis Alexander. He hailed from the wilds of West Virginia, at Roney's Point. He was distinguished among us for his height. The remark would require a specification, and to any childish wondering, "How big was Alexander, pa?" the answer could insist that he was somewhere between six and eight feet. It was his fate to treat his friends to a series of surprises. The earliest word was cruelly startling. Within two weeks from commencement he was arrested on the bank of the Ohio river for a horse thief, the goods in his possession, but relief was afforded at once by the accom-

panying statement that it was a case of mistaken identity. He was released only after much difficulty, the testimony of President Jeffers, among others, being invoked to set him free. I may explain that Alex. had purchased a pair of horses in this region and was conveying them across the country to his home in West Virginia. It was on the way he fell under suspicion, the officers being on the look-out for one of his kind—of his supposed kind, I mean. I may say in passing that this item was not furnished in his letter of information.

In the month of September following he turned up at Princeton Seminary, a student of theology. This was another surprise. We had not counted on Alex. for a preacher. I don't know why. Similar revolutions at the close of the college course are not uncommon to our observation. Boys who never think of the ministry—or, perhaps, I had better put it passively, boys who are never thought of for the ministry before graduation, without any delay for doing penance become full-fledged Seminoles, as they are called at Princeton. It is one of the inscrutable incidents of human experience. I must not omit to mention that the failure to discover the clerical destination of A. was not due to any want of conduct, good conduct, that is

After a single year in the Seminary, he was

found in the Ohio Medical College. This was the third surprise. Understand me. He was not a subject in the dissecting room, though doubtless he would have made a very good subject. Think of his size. How easy it would have been to trace his muscles! And what a magnificent skeleton he would have made after due boiling and scraping! But he was there as an operator rather than a subject, graduating in '81. The following year he was reported a medical missionary in Persia. Here was a fourth surprise. Surely he was incurring the risk of being accounted capricious, given to sudden and unexpected leaps upward or aside like a goat, as the word suggests (see Trench, the page and paragraph I have forgotten). But it was not caprice. He was simply settling down to business. As he, himself, explained, he was never assured of his call to the ministry and he came to feel that he could serve God more acceptably and efficiently in the field of medical missions. The results, he thinks, have justified his decision. He organized and conducted a hospital at Hamadan, and following the example of the Savior seeking to heal both soul and body, he had the joy of relieving much suffering and through divine grace destroying the sin that was its cause. At present he is in this country, making his home at Whitford, W. Va. His life and work since 1882 has been shared by the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, then known as Gertrude Faris, whose praise for her zeal in behalf of the Jews of Hamadan is in all the churches.

In contrast to Alexander, French, James Magoffin French, furnishes a short subject—physically. He is another doctor. He comes next on the roll and we take him as he comes. With him we finish the doctors. There is some satisfaction in this. We turn the tables on them for once. So often they finish us. There was a question whether he would make a physician or a preacher. On his father's side, you see, he belonged to the ministry,

but he was the son of his mother and he took to medicine, studying with his uncle, Dr. M. M. Magoffin, of Mercer, Pa., and at the medical college in Cincinnati, taking his degree in 1880 and winning at the same time by competitive examination the position of resident physician in the Good Samaritan hospital for a year. Since then he has engaged in general practice, finding pleasure and profit in the work. He is a busy man, as are all successful physicians. In addition to his practice, he edits a medical journal, lectures in a medical college, conducts a microscopical laboratory and indulges in many other light exercises too numerous to mention. He was married in 1885 to Miss Alice E. Seiple, of Dayton, O., and counts himself altogether happy in his home.

It is fitting that the name of Emma Alexander be introduced to the record in the present connection. It is Mrs. Ramsey now, of Oxford, Pa., but to the easy observation of her classmates there was a brilliant prospect that it would be Mrs. French. It was the one instance of the kind among our number and it enlisted a tremendous interest. Of course we were not officially informed just how far the mutual overtures had proceeded, but sometime after graduation the process of affiliation was arrested and to our disappointment there is furnished not even the solace of an explanation. For ten years Miss Alexander was occupied for the most part with teaching. For two terms she was engaged in the public schools of New Wilmington. Then she became principal of the high school in Sharpsville. In this connection she supplemented her college course by taking the Chautauqua readings. Her marriage in 1888 did not abate her interest in intellectual pursuits. In the mean time she has addressed herself to the special study of Political History and Economy, though as the wife of a banker her devotion to economy can be only theoretic. We appreciate the better the special interest she expresses in the work of foreign missions.

The list of girls was really headed by Miss Sylvia Anderson. Her college course was preparation for teaching. In this work she spent the first ten years from graduation, dividing them among the public schools of Natrona and Allegheny, Pa., and the Chase City mission school in Virginia. The past five years she has spent in the hospital, the sanitarium and in roaming over the country in search of health. Overwork was the cause, and only a prolonged rest promised her recovery. Even sickness, we may think, would not prevent some enjoyment of California, Florida and Ashville, N. C., where in turn she stayed. Her name, you notice, has remained Miss Anderson. She explains that she waited for Q. O. of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* to settle the mooted question whether marriage is a failure, and as he never succeeded, how could she?

James Brown McClelland hoves in sight. He has been connected since graduation with the institution that has grown to the sturdy dimensions of Grove City College and he shares largely the credit of its rare success. He labored in various departments from the first, but was finally assigned to the chair of Greek Language and Literature. It is safe to say that he can now run off the irregular verbs without the hesitation that was inevitable in the preparatory period, and that as he discourages the use of Harper's publications among his pupils, he makes conscientious citation of his own total abstinence in student days.

The mountain ash that flourishes on the south side of the campus was his selection for a class tree. We recall his strict silence when we gathered about it as Sophomores in planting it and told the glory of its species in poem and oration, only to learn in the era of bud and blossom that it was anything but the Silver Maple he had been instructed to get but couldn't. His marriage in 1880 was more nearly a class affair than any in our experience. He was made one flesh with the sister of Montgomery, roommate and classmate. I can

testify that the ceremony was duly performed, being myself a witness. Something like a shadow to cause a shiver fell at the close. One minister had opened with prayer, another followed with the vow, and the closing exercise was a prayer by a third. He began in solemn tone with asking the divine blessing upon "the young couple starting out on this fearful journey." Pains were at once taken to avert any future disaster. A dual measure was adopted. For one thing the minister was confronted as a prophet of evil and by threats of violent visitation was required to take it all back. Then for two long days and two long nights we made the very beginning of the journey so thoroughly fearful for the young couple that all the horrors of their later career could only be comparative relief. I want it placed to my credit in the archives of the class that my responsibility as a representative of the entire number was fully discharged by engineering an experience of bouncing for the groom as lofty as any associated with college days. The bride was spared. I must not fail to mention that Prof. McClelland, in connection with his work in the college, pursued a course of study in theology and was ordained in the U. P. church as a minister of the Gospel.

Montgomery may as well be taken up at this point, Robert Cameron Montgomery. Leaving college he entered the R. P. Seminary at Allegheny. There he was graduated in '82, and after playing the part of a wandering star for a year and winning the notice and admiration of several churches, he recognized the superior claims of one and has been settled now for a decade over the Third R. P. church of Philadelphia. We wonder if he wore his Junior contest medal while he was candidating and how much that had to do with his acceptability. Surely in the present scarcity of gold it attaches a double value. We are sure, however, that the sermons are not lacking in solid substance. Rob learned the catechisms in early days, both larger and shorter, and no

doubt finds them very helpful whether in furnishing him material for instruction or in guarding him from the destructive effects of higher criticism. Since 1888 he has had additional responsibility in the care of a wife, or has reduced a half by shifting one end to other shoulders.

I can't keep back Mitchell any longer, Prof. John Mitchell. He belongs really to the first rank. We always depended on Mitchell to hoe his row and he never failed. He has devoted himself as we all know to the profession of a teacher. He began as principal for two years of the high school in Greenville. Then for one year he was over the department of English Literature, Composition and Rhetoric in Pine Grove Normal Academy. Then was formed his connection with Westminster which has continued for twelve years, serving for one year as instructor in Latin and Greek, then for five years as professor of Latin, and now for six years as professor of Greek. If you want to see the proofs of his skill and industry look around you. With due deference to the intellectual composition of my audience, I cannot pass without confessing that the form of the injunction above was borrowed. Professor Mitchell improved the abundant leisure that is inevitable about an institution of learning in studying theology under the care of the Presbytery of Mercer, and was licensed to preach August 10, 1891. How much he exercises his gifts does not appear. No doubt the students hear from him occasionally. Perhaps they call it a lecture rather than a sermon, or if it be a sermon it is to be described more definitely as an expository or expostulary sermon. Mitchell was married in 1878 to Miss Mary Criswell. If he had married sooner he might have saved his hair. This I say to relieve his wife of all responsibility for the loss of it. The mischief was done before she took charge of him and was due to altogether too cranial development. At least this is a good working theory on the premises, and it is better than some things

more active on the premises. The law of compensation has been operative, however, in his case and what he lost by devolution on top has been gained by evolution beneath till he may unanimously be accredited the patriarch of the class. We take much satisfaction in having a representative in the faculty of our *alma mater*, and one who serves as such an element of strength to the institution. His standing has been recognized as high by other colleges and one of them, whose graduates appear in the roll of national presidents and senators, called him with offers that made the call loud, but some of us who had a hand in the business were better satisfied to see him remain where he is with evidence of increased appreciation, sentimental and solid. May his few remaining hairs be spared to grow gray at Westminster.

We had more Ms than anything else upon our roll. As we con them we reach McDowell. No seminary satisfied his ambition short of Princeton, but eight months of seclusion in its musty, hoary halls were enough and the following year found him in the Presbyterian Seminary at Allegheny. He was a flopper in the faith you see. It is the unexpected that happens and to learn that after leading the choir in the chapel for four years almost and teaching the young ladies' class in the S. S. of the Second church for the same long period, having seen Neshannock congregation only once within the whole college course, McDowell was to be a Presbyterian preacher, was certainly shocking. His first pastorate was in Parker City, lasting four years. The field was comparatively limited and discouraging and though it was hard to leave his earliest flock, a call to the First Presbyterian church of Wellsville, Ohio, was accepted and has continued through eight years to this day. His labors have been abundantly blessed, and he has reason only for thanksgiving in view of countless blessings from above. The loneliness of the parsonage after the first year of his

ministry was relieved by the descent (angelic) of Blanche Lee into his daily life where she remains to hallow his lot with something of the innocence and joy of heaven.

It occurs to me I have made a mistake. I said McDowell, didn't I? I meant Lowry. The confusion of names fifteen years ago has been perpetuated. To those who were familiar with it then, the present substitution is by no means strange. It is no doubt an instance of poetic justice. McDowell was once putting me through the ceremony of an introduction and instead of giving his acquaintance my name he gave his own. I had reason to be thankful for one thing; he did not give it all. He spared me the "John Quincy Adams." I must admit, also, that there was nothing deliberate about his offense. I suppose I ought to read to you again the story of my fifteen years so as to attach the proper personality, but you will excuse me. It was a happy mistake in my case. It relieves me of the inevitable embarrassment of telling about myself further.

McDowell took charge of Jamestown Academy for four months and then struck for the seminary at Allegheny. There he was distinguished as he was in college for making brilliant recitations with little or no preparation. He could doze delightfully in the classroom till called on to recite, and then, gathering himself upon his feet, he would prove that any theory of inspiration was justified in his case. His first pastoral charge was the North U. P. church of Phila., his next and present charge, the Second church of New Castle, where, building on no other man's foundation, he has gathered a fine congregation. Two things at least are true of him contrary to all expectation; he writes out some sermons and he saves some money. He remains in a state of bachelor bliss. Like most maidens of mature years and above, he is single for no want of opportunity to be married—of course. Several girls have applied for him, we understand, but have been discouraged by a prevailing

lack of seriousness in his reception of them. He has a theory to explain his situation and dubs it "the unpropitiousness of the fates," but he is not given over to despair, for he cites Rom. 8, 25, where we read that "if we hope for that we see not then do we with patience wait for it." I am afraid his attitude is too passive for any achievement. He has no children. Let me say before dropping him that his digestive apparatus has improved these years and the consequent suicidal tendency has been corrected. In spite of his former violent protestations he gives promise of living to a ripe, fat, lazy, bald old age.

Archibald Kirkwood Strane was ordained to preach the gospel after taking the regular course in Xenia Seminary. He was settled first at Frankfort, Ia., and lost little time till he secured as a help-meet Miss Mary A. Lusk, with whom he had dissipated considerable time in college days. His labors have been distributed among several states and he now has his address at Pepacton, N. Y. Strane is something of a pamphleteer, having issued a document in protest against the curse of secret societies and in defense of the position of the church upon the subject. So far as is known, this is the earliest and sole publication from the class. Doubtless there is a deliberate reservation in general for the richer development of intellectual and literary powers.

Peter Swan comes in here for notice. The two years succeeding college were spent in study at Princeton. The third was taken at Allegheny to recover his denominational orthodoxy. His first charge was for eleven and one-half years at Burlington, Iowa, where the church was treated as a special mission until the last two years of his pastorate when it proved mature enough to go alone. There was hard work throughout, and he was entitled to the relief of a change. Several openings awaited him in Kansas, but he finally declined them to accept a call to North Bend, Nebraska. He has been on the field only a

few weeks, but reports more encouragement than within all his years at Burlington. He was married in 1881 to Miss Nina F. Means, of the class of '77. Evidently he has led a prosperous life. His summit hair has deserted him, but his lateral dimensions have been very noticeably extended. His front outline particularly has reached aldermanic proportions. We congratulate him that it is curvature of the stomach, rather than of the spine. Any suspicion as to the physical occasion is allayed by remembering all this development has taken place in prohibition Iowa, though he would not furnish good evidence materially to prove to a prejudiced stranger that prohibition does prohibit.

Mary Elizabeth Rippey, at her home in Cuylersville, N. Y., in 1879, was joined in marriage to Rev. F. S. Crawford, of the class of '76. The event was not altogether unanticipated by those who had been entitled to register in the social observatory. One would think from her account that her life has been thoroughly absorbed in the life of her husband, but we know that she had too much individuality to admit of any such process. Her genius and diligence were undoubted. But for his own eminent ability, we could think that Mr. Crawford might well have used her to prepare his sermons. As it is, we may be sure, he profits by her worthy criticism. Her home has successively been in Loudenville, Ohio, Groveland, N. Y., McDonald, Pa., and now Pittsburgh. She has covered the Chautauqua course of readings, but says her main effort has been the study of human nature, and her highest ambition the profession of housekeeping. She is satisfied to fill in the chinks. There is no mission more needful or dignified, and we trust the handiwork she counts humble wins her distinction in the honest and appreciative records of heaven.

There is another matron in our class. Since 1888 she has been designated as Mrs. Wm. H. Riley, but she passed among us as Sophy

McGregor Smith. After graduation she taught in the public schools of Wellsville, O. The third year she spent in Wellesley College, Mass., returning at the close to Wellsville to take charge of the high school. This was a hard position, as I can testify from personal knowledge, but she filled it to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Her field of operations now is domestics. In this department she excels as she excelled in the school room, whether as pupil or teacher.

Our class was rich in young women. They are older now by fifteen years certainly, and this makes an appalling difference in life. The reflection is unfortunate at this point, perhaps, but, I assure you, it was not suggested by the name I have to introduce. Sarah Janetta Shafer came to us from another class late in our course, but we were glad to have her close with us. She no doubt wanted good company, but was herself a large contributor to the same. She has made teaching her profession, liking it and making it a success. She began in New Wilmington and vicinity, with one year in West Middlesex. Then for two years she was in the faculty of Curry University, Pittsburgh, and for the last eight years she has been in the city schools of Allegheny. She still retains her home under the shadow of her alma mater, and spends her summers mostly in the quiet life of the village. The birds of the campus used to be out early in search of the worm, and in the intervals of gobbling it up poured forth a very disturbing melody of sound. By some magic we would win them into silence that the weary, worn school ma'am may have a long morning's rest.

It is quite an undertaking to tackle Hutchinson. I would better have him speak for himself, but must be content with making frequent and liberal references to the facts and forms he furnishes. He had the advantage of a wife from the beginning, not from the beginning of time or the world, you will understand, but from the beginning of his self-consciousness be-

ing. At least he was married farther back than any of us of our own recollection can trace. He confesses that while he preaches, Mrs. Hutchison practices, and we who have had a personal knowledge of her excellent qualities are quick to bear him out. His seminary course was pursued at Xenia. At the close he was settled for five years at Rushville, Ind., where he fought with beasts of Ephesus and in a measure prevailed by apostolic courage and force, but was compelled to retire from the field, an invalid. His next pastorate was on the line between Ohio and Pennsylvania. He had three preaching points, and his headquarters were in the saddle. His appointments were innumerable, and his labors were many and arduous, but he survived them and prospered till the safety of his waist band buttons and of the springs of his cart demanded a change. Within a year he received and accepted a call to Oxford, Pa. There he finds everything to his taste. He is a successor of Dr. E. T. Jeffers, and conceives that he is in the line of promotion to the presidency of Westminster.

I discover from his notes that his marriage to Mattie M. Thompson occurred in 1872, not so far distant after all. "She has graced my home," he says, "smoothed the lines of care out of my life, shed sunlight along my path, read my private letters and pulled out my straggling gray hairs until their number outran her assiduity." He has made some special study of prophecies concerning the millennium, and I judge uses "pre" rather than "post" in the designation of his personal views. He has pronounced opinions in politics and has been a party Prohibitionist since 1880. In this, I judge, the most of us are with him.

My last victim is William Everett Stewart, commonly spoken of or to as Henry. He proceeded from college to the seminary in Allegheny without delay and was graduated in '81. The same year he accepted a call to the church of West Charlton, N. Y., remaining four years. Then for three years he was pas-

tor at Oil City, Pa. Then he changed his denominational connections and became a common, plain, ordinary, humble Presbyterian. His first work in the new fold was the organization of a mission in Allegheny, which promises to grow into a big church. He is now pastor at Mingo Junction, near Steubenville, Ohio. He has proved to be a tasteful, instructive and successful preacher. He has only one wife at present. Her name before his was substituted or attached was Kitty B. Watson, and his domestic lot may be considered synonymous with felicity. Henry may be considered the court preacher of our class. He has preached before the President of the United States. In case Harrison had been returned who knows but that the humble minister of the gospel by the hearing he had secured from the pulpit might have been assigned to the station of civil minister at some old world government?

The new members are not to be overlooked. I have already mentioned the wives and the husbands, but I have ignored the children. I could not do them justice as I came along and now at the last I can do little better than put them in a lump. Altogether they are forty-six. Of these ten have been gathered precious lambs into the fold above. They have been taken from the homes of Lowry, McClelland and Strane, one each; Alexander laid away two in Persia, Swan two in the West, while Hutchison has one little grave in each of three states. They are ours yet. We do not call them lost, only waiting for us on the other shore. If we were as sure of the living as we are of the dead, the burden of care would be lightened indeed.

None of the class has been called away, and none of the thirteen that have been added to our number by marriage. We number in all forty-nine living. The handful is becoming a host. The ratio of increase has been geometric, though not astonishing. Most of the families show only two or three olive plants. Hutchison only has won distinction in this de-

partment. He is entitled to make his own statement as he does: "I am ready for the stake, having, like John Rodgers, ten children. The number of perfection is left me. In this matter I have been anointed with the oil of gladness above my fellows. Read the 123rd Psalm and call me blessed. The daughters are like their mother and the sons are like their father. Angels could say no more. That I have been honored even above eloquent McDowell, or cultured McClelland, or venerable Mitchell, or any of my illustrious classmates is a thought too wonderful for me. I am compelled to eat brown bread, or reflect on my ancestry to keep me from looking down upon my classmates." This information was supplemented by a postal card received last Saturday announcing with all due flourish the birth on June 2nd, of No. 11.

I had meant to list the parents and children by name or number, but I find that the limits of time and space are too restricted. I can only pause to tell that every married member of the class has reached at least a second edition. Distributed among the families the average is not very high, only four little souls to a fireside. But for Hutchison it would be lamentably low. There is satisfaction, however, in the proof that we are making some contributions to the rising generation. The class record in this paragraph is incomplete, perhaps, without the definite declaration that so far as the reports carry us there are no grandchildren.

The class of '78 is viewed to night under the glare of a search light. What in general is revealed? We made no unparalleled reputation at college. There was no outranking other classes in genius or scholarship. We were goaded by no ungovernable ambition to be a star of the first magnitude. Yet in our quiet way we were to be accounted well-behaved, honest and industrious. In other eyes, it may be, we even were distinguished in some respects. There was no discounting Mitchell as a student. He was never known to flunk

and it was the occasion of a painful surprise when he failed to score a hundred. When it came to debate or extempore speech we could pit McDowell against the entire college. For all-round culture as for matter and style in literary production, Miss Rippey proved herself altogether peerless. As for the rest of us we managed to keep in sight of our superiors. Surely it is no extravagance to claim that our general standing was fair, quite fair.

But if we were not specially famous, if we have not been the talk of the college ever since we entered it or left it, I am sure that our *alma mater* has reason to look upon us with eminent satisfaction. No one has wrought disgrace. No one is found a failure. All are to be credited with solid, gratifying achievement. Of the eleven boys graduated, nine are in the ministry, one of the two remaining as a medical missionary is the practical equivalent of a minister, and the other we would by violent measures have brought to ordination if we had anticipated we were so nearly unanimous. No doubt the girls as generally would have entered the pulpit if the way had been clear to them. We lack a lawyer, but this is no reflection upon our common integrity or usefulness.

Fifteen years are enough to have determined the curve of our orbit. We may estimate the rest and be assured that there is rich prospect that the circle of our individual and aggregate lives will be symmetric and full. We are not done. We have not yet reached the mature development of our powers, but all reasonable anticipations gather into the happy confidence that we shall not be wanting at the call of duty.

I have no climax at the close. I am done, that is all. We cannot dwell always on review or reminiscence. Life for us is only nearing its best. The era is rich with opportunity, never richer. Days count for years. What claims us are holy, grandest uses. The one thing I crave for all, whatever God's appointments, is faithfulness unto the end.

H. W. LOWRY.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

T. M. GEALY, '94	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
ROBERT HAMILL, '95	ASSISTANT.
MADGE NELSON, '95 } J. L. NESBIT, '95 }	LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
INA M. HANNA, '94 } J. G. SMITH, '95 }	LOCAL.
MARGARET CHAPIN, '94 } MADGE NELSON, '95 } J. L. NESBIT, '95 }	ALUMNI AND COLLEGE WORLD,
NELL WHITNEY, '94 } C. T. LITTELL, '95 }	MUSIC AND ART, EXCHANGES BUSINESS MANAGER

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OCTOBER, 1893.

IT is seldom that we take it upon ourselves to moralize, but we feel it our duty to remind some of the students that there are a few jokes which, although good enough in their time, have now become somewhat threadbare. Take our advice, don't put any more flags on the cupola of the college. That might have been excused at one time, to symbolize some great victory which had been achieved, but it won't do now, especially when it turns out that the only achievement is the display of the class colors at half mast. Of course it does not take the janitor long to take it down, but then it makes us all feel so sorry for you. We are all deeply interested in you and it arouses our tenderest sympathy to see your poor misguided efforts.

—

WHATEVER may be said of the present session of Congress, the Senate certainly can not be charged with not having sufficient staying qualities, notwithstanding the fact that the coun-

try is passing through a period of great financial depression, and that prompt legislative action is universally demanded, the Senate has been consuming week after week in idle, useless discussion. The point was reached several weeks ago where prompt action should have taken the place of discussion. Every feature of the bill had been carefully considered, every argument which could be produced on either side had been brought forward, and it only remained, in behalf of the public welfare, to put the question to a speedy and decisive vote and thus let the people know just what to expect. Instead of this the discussion has been continued for no other purpose than that of consuming time, and from present indications it may be a long time yet before any decisive action is taken.

THE extemporaneous speeches of several of our students upon subjects assigned them at society meetings make manifest the need of more general reading. Certainly every one should to a certain degree keep himself informed upon the important events that are taking place around him. A student can easily, and too often does, fall into the habit of thinking that he has time for nothing else than his lessons. Whilst nothing should be detracted from the merit of preparing good lessons, is it not equally or even more important that one should acquaint himself or herself with the practical every-day living of the present? However great may be the effort to obtain it, yet knowledge is of use to us only as we are able to apply it to the circumstances and demands of our own time. This is a practical age and calls for practical workers, therefore, be abreast with the times, form a habit of daily reading and have an opinion of your own upon the various topics of the day.

OUR regular field day was held on the afternoon of the 6th of October. It was a very pleasant affair and in every way reflected

credit on Westminster. The boys showed that they were able not only to make good records in every event, but also to accept both victory and defeat in the proper, manly spirit. Every event was earnestly contested, but there was no bitterness. The most exciting event of the day was the two mile relay race between the Sophomore and Freshman classes. The event was closely contested, but victory perched upon the Freshman banner. There were several reasons to cause the Sophomores to feel their defeat keenly, but they bore it with a manliness and good nature which showed that if they could not win the cup, they could at least prove themselves gentlemen. The exercises of the day closed with a short but appropriate address by the Doctor in presenting the cup to the Freshman team. In short, field day was a success, and the afternoon was felt by all to have been pleasantly and profitably spent.

It is coming the season of the year in which the Juniors begin to assume a haggard and care-worn look. Junior orations, the one dark cloud in the bright sky of college life, are staring them in the face. This cloud, at first scarcely perceptible, has been growing larger and blacker until now it seems to veil the whole heavens, enveloping in its chilling folds the poor, luckless Junior. It is useless to try to escape the terrible ordeal before him. He is in the iron hands of destiny and must submit to the inevitable. This is the way it seems to him now. Six months later he will tell you that Junior orations are a good thing and that he is glad he was compelled to give one. The truth was he knew all the time that they were a good thing and that the faculty were right in insisting on them, but he lacked moral courage. Junior orations should not be considered a bugbear. Although society work is in the same line it cannot take their place. A student should at least once in his college course put forth his very best effort in this line

of work. The Junior oration is supposed to be the result of his very best effort, and as such is of more real benefit to him than a dozen hastily written society performances. We admit that it requires considerable labor to prepare and not a little courage to deliver a Junior oration, but we know from personal experience that, when the time comes, they will find the ordeal much less terrible than they thought, and that in the benefits derived they will feel themselves amply repaid.

THE lecture committee this year have entered upon their duties in a thoroughly business like and energetic manner. They have pre-faced their work by beginning on time, a very necessary requisite in every enterprise, and by their persistent efforts and solicitation have succeeded in securing a full course of the best talent attainable. Undoubtedly it is most satisfactory to all to have every engagement completed before the season opens. First, the members of the committee are enabled thereby to secure a list of better speakers, since the time of our best men is so taken up that it is difficult to secure them for an evening unless arrangements are made at an early date. Secondly, the patrons know what to expect, and thus, when a good program is furnished, there is less dissatisfaction. It should be remembered, however, that the committee can take this forward step and incur such great expense only by relying upon the support and patronage of the friends and students of Westminster. THE HOLCAD extends its most hearty wishes for the success of the course and would urge all students and people of the community to purchase season tickets. Although you may not use your ticket every night, buy one anyway, for the cause is worthy and ought to be helped along. The lecture association, though under the joint management of the Philo and Adelphic literary societies, is not conducted for any pecuniary advantages to these organizations but simply to furnish a

first-class series of entertainments to the community and especially to the college. All the money received goes to defray the expenses of the entertainments, so that the natural conclusion drawn is, when great interest is shown and the receipts are large, better talent can be secured. No wide awake, progressing college can afford to be without a good lecture course. It is almost unanimously acknowledged to be one of the best educational facilities, such as gives to the student a high ideal of literary, oratorical and musical attainments, creates a desire for the best class of entertainments and helps to round out his knowledge of many important subjects. Come one! come all! No investment safer than to buy a season ticket to the lecture course!

THE university extension course is becoming an important feature in the educational system of America. Although but of quite recent origin its value as an educational factor is being recognized more and more. And while it is primarily intended for those who are outside of college, would it not be a most interesting and instructive addition to our college work? If there is any one thing which we, as college students, are apt to neglect more than any other, it is systematic and appreciative reading in the broad field of general literature. A great many of us, in fact the majority of us, leave college without having more than the most vague comprehension of the beauties of English literature, and without that general acquaintance with our English writers which marks not only the man of letters, but the truly cultured man as well. Why not have a university extension course here during the coming winter. A course of lectures by such a man as Dr. Clark Robinson, who will be in this vicinity during the early part of the winter at least, on some interesting phase of English literature would certainly be of great benefit to us, not only by enabling us to appreciate some of the beauties of our classic

English writers, but also by awakening a desire and taste for reading, and giving us a higher standard of taste and discrimination in the critical study of literature. Such a course would certainly be something of a change from the ordinary lecture course and taken with it would be a very important addition to our regular college work.

THE session of the World's Parliament of Religion, which has just closed, marks an epoch in the world's religious life. For the first time in her history have representatives of every faith met together, not for the purpose of sectarian controversy, but that they might fairly and dispassionately study and compare the different religious beliefs of the world. No event has occurred within a century which proves more clearly that the world is advancing in civilization. It shows that the barriers to progress are being torn down, that men and nations are being drawn nearer and nearer together, and that the universal brotherhood of man is being more and more acknowledged. But more than this. Those conservative influences which have ever served to isolate religious sects have always produced their own results, misconception and prejudice. When we begin to study other religious faiths we find that they are not all bad, that even the Buddhist and the Christian have much in common, and thus we are led, by a better understanding, to a wider Christian sympathy. But movements like these are not without their dangers. When this religious conservatism begins to give way, be careful that the pendulum does not swing too far. We should be ready to see and acknowledge whatever is good in other religions, but at the same time we must cling to the vital principles of Christianity with a faith which nothing can shake. Within the last few years there has been a marked tending in the Christian church to a less strict adherence to some of the recognized principles of orthodox Christianity, and the

present schools of higher criticism is the result. While, therefore, movements like this can result in great good to the world, every Christian should be on his guard against the dangers which accompany them.

THE apostles of change should certainly observe the present aspect of the political horizon in America with considerable satisfaction. The same restless dissatisfaction with the existing condition of affairs which in the last campaign was fatal to the party then in power, is manifesting itself again toward the present administration. The government is, as it has been for the last ten years, industriously trying to carry water on both shoulders by securing the favor and support of both the radical and conservative elements of the country, but from present appearances their efforts in that respect are not being crowned with that success which has attended them in the past. Party spirit and ingeniously contrived campaign issues are beginning to lose their power to quiet the growing unrest and dissatisfaction which are day by day becoming more powerful and more decided. Unless a radical change comes over the public sentiment of the country inside of a very few years, it is tolerably certain that a political revolution more or less pronounced will be the result. Already theories of governmental control of railways, express companies and telegraph lines are everywhere gaining numerous adherents, and the right and duty of the government to abridge the rights and powers of certain corporations are being more and more plainly and openly asserted. How long this movement will continue or how far it will extend, is of course impossible to tell and may be decided in a great degree by circumstances, but that there is such a movement is apparent to every observer, and that it forms one of the gravest questions that this nation has ever had to settle is fast becoming equally clear.

MUSIC NOTES.

Miss Merritt, assisted by Miss Wynn, gave a recital in the college chapel October 26th. A very interesting program was rendered.

Silvinski, the Polish pianist who created a furore in London last season, will play in this country very soon. He was a classmate of Paderewski.

Sivori, the famous violinist, is reported to be very ill, and as he is now in his seventy-ninth year his state gives rise to much anxiety. He appeared in London as a boy prodigy as far back as 1827.

Messrs. Erard, of London, have recently come into possession of the identical grand pianoforte upon which M. Rubenstein gave his concerto in G' on his London debut at the Philharmonic Society's concert on May 18, 1857.

At the beginning of the present term of school a college orchestra was formed from the leading musicians in both society orchestras. This orchestra expects to furnish music for the Junior orations and perhaps also give some entertainments during the year. They are working faithfully and will no doubt be able to furnish very fine music.

A story comes from Leipsic of Schumann and Wagner, which is characteristic of the two composers. A well known German critic asked Schumann how he got on with Wagner. "Well," he replied, "he's a great man, but I can't get on with him at all. He talks at such a rate I can't get a word in edgeways." A short time afterward he asked a similar question of Wagner about Schumann. "Ah," said Wagner, "I can't get on with him at all. He just looks at me with a vacant stare and never says a word."

A New York exchange says the effort to "boom" young Siegfried Wagner as a conductor for Bairuth is producing amusement. Otto Floresheim, writing from Berlin to the *Musical Courier*, says: "This is lamentable in the face

of the fact that Richard Wagner was one of the greatest, if not absolutely the greatest conductor that ever lived, and that his son has inherited so little of his father's gifts that Anton Seidle, who at one time tried to give Siegfried some rudimentary lessons in piano playing, had to give up the task in despair, and by the advice of Richard Wagner, who disgustedly told Seidle that there was no music in his son's soul." This is the story Seidle told in the presence of several New York musical people.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Wooster University has recently received two bequests, amounting to \$25,000 each.

The Freshman class of Yale numbers three hundred and thirty in the academic and two hundred and fifty in the scientific department.

Vassar College opened with an enrollment of four hundred and fifty students, many applications being refused for lack of accommodations.

The University of Michigan sent out a class of seven hundred and thirty-one this year, the largest ever graduated from an American institution.

The quarter centennial anniversary of Cornell University was celebrated Saturday, Oct. 7th. Hon. Chauncey M. Depew was the orator of the occasion.

Professor Drummond is giving a series of lectures in the chapel of the University of Chicago on "Evolution," which he gave at the Lowell Institute, Boston.

Within the past year Cornell University library has been increased by over thirty-eight thousand volumes. This collection is unsurpassed in England or America.

The University of Leipsic has conferred a new diploma on Prof. Max Muller on the fiftieth anniversary of his doctorate. Prof. Muller took his degree in 1843.

The Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania entered upon its one hundred

and twenty-eighth year October 4th, when it inaugurated a compulsory four year graded course.

The will of the late Hamilton Fish contains three bequests to public institutions, \$50,000 for Columbus College, \$2,000 for the Bellevue Training School for Nurses and \$15,000 to St. Luke's Hospital.

The plan of college government in the last few years has met with many changes. In many of our leading universities the undergraduates are permitted to have a part in the forming and enforcing rules of discipline.

The centennial of Williams College was celebrated October 8th. Andrew Carnegie and President Seth Low, of Columbia, were among the visitors. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Henry Hopkins, '58, of Kansas City, the text being, "Connection of religion and education."

The faculty of the University of Pennsylvania have recently decided to establish a course of journalistic training for the purpose of giving those intending to engage in law, business, or journalism a thorough knowledge of the principles underlying successful civil government.

Three American women have received the degree of Ph. D. from the University of Zurich—Miss Helen L. Webster, professor of comparative philology at Wellesley College; Miss Thomas, dean of Bryn Mawr College, and Mrs. Mary Noyes Colvin, principal of the Bryn Mawr preparatory school at Baltimore.

A blind man and a woman carried off the honors in the examination of a class of fifty law students in Brooklyn. They are Edwin Foggin and Miss Katherine E. Hogan. Mr. Foggin passed the highest examination of the class of fifty. He has all his law read to him, and his memory is so retentive that he can repeat almost word for word what he has heard.

A meeting of the faculty of Princeton College, held to take final action in regard to the

recent hazing of a Freshman, resulted in expelling and suspending several of the students, one of whom was recommended for severe punishment. The system of hazing cannot be too strongly condemned and if every college would take the same stand upon the subject that Princeton has done, it would be very materially lessened.

Mr. Thomas Shields Clark, of the Princeton class of '82, is at work on the design for a memorial window to be placed in the southern wall of Nassau Hall, facing the canon. The window will commemorate the adjournment of Continental Congress on Sept. 24, 1783, to attend the annual commencement. At the invitation of the president of the college the august body adjourned its session in the hall in which the window will be placed, and took part in the exercises.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

1875.

J. Q. A. Irvin has been engaged in teaching since his graduation. He taught at Jamestown Academy one year; Evans City three years, and is now engaged as principal of the Etna public schools, where he has been for fourteen years. Was married to Miss Alta E. Durcan Sept. 1, 1881. Three children.

T. A. Haggerty was principal of Waterford Academy from his graduation until 1880, when he became superintendent of the schools of Union City, where he remained until 1882. He is now in Chicago, where he has been since 1886 engaged as an iron broker. Was married in 1878 to Miss Gertrude Nimrod. Two children.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Farrar graduated at the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1878. He has been pastor of the First Reformed Dutch church, at Brooklyn, N. Y., for nearly three years, and was called to this church from a charge in Philadelphia. He is the personification of candor, earnestness and liberality,

and is very popular among his congregation. He was married to Eleanor J. Merrick in 1879, and is the father of five boys, the eldest, being but 12 years of age, has just returned from Europe all alone and now his father is about to send him to the World's fair alone.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

Advice.—Look before you leap.

Junior orations commence January 19th.

W. H. Dodds, '82, was in town a few days ago.

Mr. H. C. Swearingen, '91, visited in town lately.

Reed McClure, '90, visited his parents recently.

T. W. Kennedy, '91, spent a few days in town recently.

H. C. Swearingen, '91, stopped in town October 21st.

Ask one of the girls at the hall what walnut juice is good for.

How would it sound to call New Wilmington Westminster?

Huber Ferguson was home the guest of his parents a few weeks ago.

Trainer.—“Verbs of not knowing take flunk with the infinitive.”

J. H. Spencer, '92, occupied Rev. McVey's pulpit a few Sabbaths ago

Dr. VanDyke, of West Newton, spent a few days in town last week.

Hon. Mr. Robb, of Oakdale, visited his daughter here last Sabbath.

J. H. Spencer, '92, preached in the First Church Sabbath, October 15th.

Doctor, in making remarks before field day: “N. B.—No betting, no bitterness.”

W. A. Clark, of this place, has been elected National Commander of the U. V. L.

R. R. McClure, '91, of the Allegheny Seminary, spent a Sabbath at home recently.

W. R. Mehard, '80, was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Pressley, of Erie, recently.

A word of advice: Don't try to answer to roll call by proxy in chemistry class. It isn't a success.

The plumbing and gas-fitting of the science hall is to be done by Bagnall and Smith, of New Castle.

C. B. Wilson, '87, now located at Omaha, Neb., was home recently to attend the funeral of his mother.

Prof. S. R. Thompson was elected vice president of the State Sabbath School convention at its last meeting.

Telford, translating first line of thirty-eighth ode of the first book of Horace, "Oh, boy, I hate prepared peaches."

The roof of the science building is well under way and will probably be completed by the time this number is out.

Miss Lulu Gray, who was called home by the illness and death of a brother, is, we are glad to say, back again.

Miss Birdie Clingan, who graduated here in music last year is attending the Oberlin Conservatory of Music this year.

The contract for the steam heating of the new building has been let to the firm of McGinnis & Smith, of Pittsburgh.

Miss Dora Barr, '92, has gone to Bryn Mawr, where she will pursue studies in the line of literature during this year.

The Seniors think of adopting the tube rose (spelled by them tub rose, since they believe in spelling reform), as class flower.

Mr. J. P. Vance, '85, and Miss Sue M. Glenn were married September 26th, at the home of the bride, in Portersville, Pa.

In expectation of the advantages of the new science building, an unusually large number have enrolled for laboratory-physics next term.

A fine new air-pump for the college recently purchased at Chicago has arrived. Other

apparatus purchased at the Fair will be sent when the Fair is over.

The Juniors have disposed of all their "chestnuts" to the Sophomores. Since the Doctor's speech the latter will sell them cheap.

Why should Miss D. blush and look conscious when the Doctor, asking her questions on "Memory," speaks, by way of illustration, of "our absent friends?"

The very clouds wept bitter tears over the foot ball game of October 14th, but last Saturday, October 21st, if there was any weeping it was across the Ohio line.

Remarkable discovery! "Hydraulic" acid, hitherto unknown to chemists. For further information concerning this wonderful substance inquire of the Junior chemistry class.

A few evenings since a party of young gentlemen furnished the ladies of the hall with a musical treat. It is reported that they did not receive the applause which their talent certainly deserved.

For the first time in her history Westminister has a skeleton in the closet. But she doesn't attempt to conceal the fact and in accordance with the character of the college, if she must have one, it is first-class. It is seen most frequently by the physiology class.

Rev. M. M. Brown presented to the library of the ladies' hall a set of Chamber's Encyclopedia of English Literature in eight volumes, and also a copy of "Our Father's House." The ladies of the hall desire to thank Mr. Brown for his kind and thoughtful remembrance.

The Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. will hold union meetings October 31st and November 7th to hear the reports of the delegates from the Y. M. C. A. to the Northfield, Mass., convention held during the summer. Mr. Telford and Mr. McKenzie were the delegates this year, and will have much of interest to say about the convention.

In the death of Miss Anna C. Carlisle the

Young Women's Christian Associations of the State suffered a great loss. Miss Carlisle was eminently fitted for the position of State Secretary and made friends for herself and the cause wherever she went. She was expected here from Beaver Falls on the train which brought the news of her death.

A number of the students have taken advantage of the class in school drawing taught by Miss Hodgens. It is necessary for every wide-awake public school teacher in these times to have some knowledge of drawing and of how to teach it. This class affords an excellent opportunity to learn both, and we hope will be continued after this term.

M. M. Brown, '93, of Hartstown, Pa., paid the college a visit last week. He brought with him an interesting and valuable collection of fossils and minerals for the geological cabinet. They were presented by Rev. M. M. Brown, who has kindly remembered the college before. The fossils are chiefly from the silurian in the vicinity of Cincinnati, and the minerals mostly from Colorado.

There is one little word that seems to be a sort of common ground on which all classes from the realms of Prepdrom up to the lofty heights of Seniority can meet. It is "why-ah." "Why-ah" is it that every answer to a question begins with "why-ah"? Is it the crank that sets the brain-machine in motion? Or is it a drop of oil applied that the machinery may move more easily? Why—h, why, why?

Westminster was defeated by Grove City in a game of foot ball on Oct. 14. The game was played at home in a drizzling rain. Neither side scored during the first half, the teams being in the center of the field when time was called. In the second half Grove City made a touch down and kicked goal. Score 6 to 0. On account of the bad weather the game was then called. A return game will be played on Oct. 30.

On last Saturday the Y. M. C. A. team of

Youngstown played here and were defeated in a well contested game by a score of 12 to 4. The first touch down was made in about 3 minutes by the Youngstown boys and it began to look as though they were going to walk off with the game, but Westminster braced up and succeeded in keeping them from scoring during the rest of the game. Some very excellent plays were made on both sides.

The following poem, written by a member of the present Senior class when a Sophomore, was recently discovered and so rescued from oblivion. The talent of the composer, even at that tender age, is evident. It is to be hoped that we will be able to publish other productions from the pen of this gifted young writer. He should certainly cultivate his abilities in the poetical line:

NINETY-FOUR.

Oh, we are the class of the college,
The class of ninety-four;
On field day and in college
Each other class we floor.

We hold five records in the city,
And ten we hold at home,
The Freshmen, more's the pity,
Don't hold a single one.

"You'll find not a sucker among us,"
No other class can say—
"You'll find not a numbskull among us,"
We do not run that way.

The Freshmen are too cheeky,
They took the Senior's seats,
But they back down quite meekly
Whene'er the Doctor speaks.

* * *

Field day was observed on Oct. 6 on the old athletic grounds. None of the old records were broken, except the bicycle record. The race was won by Shaw in 3:05. The most hotly contested event was the two mile relay race between the Freshman and Sophomore classes, won by the Freshmen. The prize was a silver cup, given by the Senior class. This cup will be contested for hereafter by the two lower classes. In the evening the conquerors

treated the conquered to watermelons and grapes at the laboratory. Stewart was the lone star of his class, winning the only point the class had.

The lecture committee this year adopted a new and better plan. Instead of publishing a list of names from which they expected to choose, they have made definite engagements with a certain number of the best lecturers, thus assuring patrons that they will get the worth of their money. The lecturers promised are all good, and consequently high priced, so it is hoped there will be a liberal patronage. The first of the course was given in the college chapel, October 28th, by Geo. R. Wendling, subject, "Saul of Tarsus."

EXCHANGES.

Laziness is a premature death. To be in no action is not to live.

"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."—*Ex.*

In diving to the bottom of pleasures we bring up more gravel than pearls.

"The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun."—*Longfellow.*

Joy has been very prettily described as "a sunbeam between two clouds."

Happiness is like the statue of Iris, whose veil no mortal ever raised.—*Ex.*

A prayer in its simplest definition is merely a wish turned heavenward.—*Ex.*

By the streets of By-and-by one arrives at the house of Never.—*Spanish Proverb.*

"Death, so-called, is a thing that makes men weep,
And yet a third of life is passed in sleep."

—*Byron.*

Authors must not, like Chinese soldiers, expect to win victories by turning somersaults in the air.—*Longfellow.*

Peace is the evening star of the soul, and virtue is its sun. The two are never far apart from each other.—*Ex.*

"What was the use of the eclipse?" asked a young lady. "Oh, it gave the sun time for reflection," replied a wag."

"Sense shines with a double lustre when set in humility. An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom."—*Penn.*

The tale bearer and the tale hearer should be hanged up both together, the former by the tongue, the latter by the ear.—*Ex.*

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself, for every man has need to be forgiven.—*Ex.*

Longfellow, in his beautiful story of "Kavanagh," calls Sunday "the golden clasp which binds together the volume of the week." "Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak Whispers the o'erfraught heart and bids it break."

—*Shakespeare.*

A very penurious lady was so affected by a charity sermon on a recent occasion as to borrow a dollar from her neighbor and put it in her own pocket.—*Ex.*

In treating disease of the mind music is not sufficiently valued. In raising the heart above despair an old violin is worth four doctors and two apothecary shops.—*Ex.*

A Spaniard, in the first pages of his English grammar, desiring one evening at table to be helped to some boiled tongue, said, "I will thank you, miss, to pass me the language." —*Ex.*

"Did your fall hurt you?" asked one hod carrier of another who had fallen from the top of a two story house. "Not in the least, honey; 'twas the stoppin' so quick that hurt me."—*Ex.*

It has been hinted that the reason so many colleges are throwing open their doors to women is that in this age of foot ball and general athletics, some one is needed for the faculties to teach.—*Ex.*

"I answered a question right the other day in the Philosophy exam. by not answering it

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at all." "Why, that was queer." "Yes; the paper asked us to name the originator of Modern Philosophy, and I just wrote down 'I Kant.' "—Ex.

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NO. 3.

A STUDY IN LATIN STYLE.

A nation's character is depicted in its literature. As we search through the pages of history and read of the nations that are dead, read of their manners and customs, of the degree of civilization to which they have attained, and then examine their literature, we find that the standard of their literary productions was always commensurate with their advancement along other lines. Hence it is that we gain an insight into the character of a nation by a careful examination of its literature. And so we, in our endeavors to more fully comprehend the character of ancient Rome and its inhabitants, must necessarily make a close investigation and study of the Latin literature.

With the Romans literature was both late to spring into life and early to fall into decay. This is easily accounted for. The warlike spirit so firmly implanted in every Roman breast for a long time prevented the Romans from making any effort along literary lines. Finally, the demand for statesmen and politicians, for orators and public speakers, to guide the rapidly enlarging republic, led them into the field of literature almost before they knew it. And in like manner the cares and anxieties for the safety of the empire, the civil and foreign wars, the corrupting tendency of

the age, and the gradual decline of Rome, put a stop to the Latin literature shortly after its commencement.

Nor are the writers of Latin at all plentiful. The names of Roman writers familiar now to the popular ear are, in fact, few in number, and are clustered together in time like the stars of a constellation in the sky. The two great authors who may be regarded as marking the highest purity and perfection of the Latin diction and style are Cicero and Cæsar; and the few writers that are mentioned with these two, as being in all respects the greatest of Roman writers, display in their productions all the qualifications which have rendered the Latin style great. Accordingly, in our study of this literature let us examine the works of a few of the greatest writers only. We might make a careful examination of all the Latin works now extant, and still know nothing more than if we had only studied the masterpieces, for this reason: Because the same figures and the same facts would present themselves over and over again, in slightly different lights. And if we study them as they are presented to us by the masters of Latin style we gain a truer conception of what that style is like than if we studied them with all the imperfections of lesser lights attached.

We will make a study of the subject, then, not according to any chronological table, but by an examination of the works of the most renowned authors. As we study the subject it naturally divides itself into four main heads: First, Latin style as shown in narrative writings; second, in the oratorical writings; third, in the historical, and fourth, in the poetical writings.

Turning first then to the narrative writings, the Commentaries of Cæsar will at once be recognized as by far the best example of this branch. Written by a man whom Shakespeare calls "the foremost man in all this world," these writings display a largeness of handling, a virility and a force for which we look in vain anywhere else. In his composition, as in his actions, Cæsar is entirely simple. He indulges in no images, no labored descriptions, no conventional reflections. His art is unconscious, as the highest art always is. The actual fact of things stands out as it really was, interpreted by the calmest intelligence and described with unexaggerated feeling. Nothing is written down which could be dispensed with, nothing important is left untold; while the incidents themselves are set off by delicate and just observations on human character. In his writings, as in his life, Cæsar was always the same; direct, straight forward, unmoved save by occasional tenderness, describing with unconscious simplicity how the work forced upon him was accomplished. Though he wrote with extreme rapidity in the intervals of other labor, yet there is not a word misplaced, and no sign of haste anywhere. No other narrative has approached the excellence of Cæsar's simple and accurate description of the war in Gaul.

Turning from the narrative of Cæsar, let us look for a little at the oratory of Cicero. His writings form what has been finely called "a library of reason and eloquence," and certain it is that Cicero demonstrated beyond a doubt that the Latin language is capable of almost

unimaginable attainments in the field of oratory. His orations are filled with logical eloquence; they are always clear, full in matter, pure in diction, harmonious in rhythm, in temper urbane, though capable of the utmost ferocity and cruelty, and unsurpassed in skill of adjustment to the demands of the occasion. That he was capable of the most magnanimous praise and flattery is shown in his rhetorical flights when extolling the great and noble Cæsar; and that he could indulge in the bitterest satire and severest denunciation is made manifest in his sweeping and cutting invectives against Cataline. Though one reading the orations of Cicero knew nothing of the questions under discussion, yet such is the perfection of Cicero's oratorical and literary art, that he will find little narrative explanation necessary that is not furnished in the productions themselves. It is sufficient proof of the superiority of Cicero's orations that the great English orator, Burke, modeled all his own oratory after that of Cicero.

Again, we have another branch of Latin style, as shown in the historical writings. And we will take as an example of these the writings of Livy, he who has been called "Livy of the pictured page." He, with his best books, is perhaps the chief theme of hopeless deplored for the students of Roman antiquity. Livy wrote in a style most pleasing. He was not a true historian, was, in fact, inaccurate, often incorrect, but he was master of a style peculiarly his own, and he possessed to a marked degree a charm and mastery of diction which atone for all his lack of research and his many mistakes. He tells his story with a gracefulness that cannot fail to please the reader. His way of thinking was pictorial, and he tells us things so that we see them as in a picture and not as a series of events in orderly arrangement. He was, in fact, one of the world's greatest word painters. His style is the expression of a man, imaginative, sympathetic, learned, in love with his subject and

rich in his power of expression. His speech was flowing and free. His sentences are the most periodic and finished of any in the Latin literature, and are models both in grammatical arrangement and construction, and in their rhetorical elegance. These histories of Livy show us what a treasurehouse of imaginative power and beauty the Latin language is. Though the histories of Tacitus and Sallust are more accurate and valuable from a purely historical standpoint, yet in displaying the capabilities of the Latin style they are not to be compared with those of Livy.

And now we come to the most pleasing branch of Latin style—Latin poetry. For almost twenty centuries, to many tribes and nations, the Latin bard has sung his epic.

"of arms and the man, who forced by fate,
And haughty Juno's unrelenting hate,
Expelled and exiled, left the Trojan shore :
Long labors both by sea and land he bore,
And in the doubtful war, before he won
The Latin realm and built the destined town ;
His banished gods restored to rites divine,
And settled sure succession in his line,
From whence the race of Alban fathers come,
And the long glories of majestic Rome."

Yes, Virgil's poetry is just as fresh and beautiful to-day as it was when first he penned it and won applause and admiration from the seven hills. Though he gained much of his material for the *Aeneid* from the *Iliad* of Homer, yet he was no plagiarist and no mere copyist. He was a great, individual poet, and Homer's works and all others were to him but a vast, free treasurehouse of material and resource for his work. The *Aeneid* is a wonderful display of the most lofty sentiment and sublime expression coupled with artistic arrangement; it became at once what it was intended to be, a national poem. So grand, so lofty, so sublime and so inspiring is this famous epic, that Virgil was for a time regarded as a magician and worshipped as a divinity. The *Bucolics*, *Georgics* and *Elegies*

are also fine poetic masterpieces, but are completely overshadowed by the *Aeneid*.

The poetry of Horace is such as is suited to men of the world, being very practical and contains much advice that many men of to-day would do well to follow. Horace was a master of satire and made use of his satirical powers in showing his dislike of certain persons and habits. In the "Ars Poetica" he shows himself capable of a wonderful play on words, and a logical reasoning. Though his words are clothed in simplicity and plainness, yet there is a rhythmic beauty running through them all which plainly reveals the hand of an artist. His odes display loftiness of sentiment and fine poetic powers, and still are couched in such simple language that any one at all gifted with a poetic imagination may easily translate them into English poetry.

The lyric poetry of Catullus and the Elegiac of Tibullus, though not so fine as the poetry of Virgil and Horace, still possess a charm and smoothness which shows the power and flexibility of the language.

Thus by an examination of these few authors we are enabled to comprehend something of the beauty and perfection of the Latin style. For grammatical correctness and rhetorical elegance it stands equal to both ancient Greek and modern English, and unexcelled by either. Rich in its power of expression it is remarkable for its adaptation to any subject. Take up the works of Cæsar, and you can't help but feel that the language is especially adapted to that style of writing. Turn to the writings of Cicero, Livy, Virgil and Horace and the same appears true in each case. Whether Cæsar wishes to give us a plain statement of facts, Horace to counsel us with his versified truism, or Virgil to soar through the heavens on the wings of the loftiest imagination, to the impulses and inspirations of all alike the Latin language is entirely adequate. For exactness and beauty com-

bined, no language, excepting, perhaps, the Greek, can excel the Roman.

We may argue, and perhaps rightly, against the Latin as compared with our own language, but we should remember how much our language owes to the Latin. So firmly has it impressed itself upon our tongue that to eradicate it would be to destroy the language entirely. Take away one-third of our vocabulary, and that third so important a part as it is, and you detract more than one-half from the quality of our tongue. Where do we get the roots from which are derived so many of our important words? From where do the most of our scientific and medical terms come? It is from the Latin. Why is it that the poets of later date so delight in reproducing the Latin poems? And why does every one enjoy so highly reading the Latin authors? It is because the Latin language as set forth by its writers possesses a charm and attractiveness of style found in no other.

While because of the close relationship existing between the Latin and English tongues it is needful for us to make a careful study of the Roman writers, yet where can we find another language so worthy of study for its own sake and possessing to such a marked degree beauty, rhythm and imaginative power, and at the same time simplicity, exactness and flexibility.

The study of any language and style is certainly advantageous to the student; but, considering the superiority of the Latin and the close connection between the Roman and English tongues, nothing can be more profitable, and at the same time pleasing and interesting, than a study in Latin style. R. E. O.

PRIVATE LIVES.

The lives of men are divided into two classes—public and private, or historical and that which can be seen and read daily. By some one act, sometimes by chance, a man makes a stride from the humble walks of life to a posi-

tion of honor. History does not deal justly with mankind. It takes the life of a man engaged in public duties and places his name above a long eulogy. His life is painted in beautiful colors, his character, as portrayed by history, is almost ideal, his purposes pure, his actions the result of careful, well weighed thought. Oftimes in this respect history lies, or if it does not lie, it does not tell the whole truth. It simply takes his outward actions, that is, his public actions, as a standard by which it measures his life.

We see a clear case of this in the late mayor of Chicago. A man, whose private life was, as history tells us, blameless. Does not history make a mistake? For it is said that his political life was most disgraceful. How could his private life be pure when his public career was such a disgrace. There is a mistake somewhere. We pick up a paper and glaring headlines announce that a nation mourns. But *does* it? Yet the next generation will read a glowing account of Carter Harrison's public life.

A public life covers up one's private life, and historians will not look beyond this covering. They see, as it were, but a narrow line along the horizon, either overhung with clouds or dazzling in the sunshine. But the true history is arrived at when one takes a closer observation and sees the streams, the fields, the growth. The true life of a man cannot be written, for it would require more than a life time to study the quiet private life.

Private life is more real than public life. For in a public life a man is goaded by ambition, he is upheld by others, he must make false representations in order to gain his point. The natural manner is pushed to one side by the demands of public custom, and the public life becomes a very sham. It is a skeleton covered only with a very pale skin. This is the rule no doubt. Of course there may be exceptions. A private life is measured by details, a public life by generalities. But history

seldom mentions the details which, if followed carefully, would be found surprisingly similar in both cases. It does not require any less thought to live an honest private life, than a dishonest public life. It does not require any less nerve force or muscle. It does not require any less brain.

Men in highest public standing are oftentimes caused to step down from their exalted positions ; they are often humbled to learn that a man living a private life has thoughts very similar to their own. And indeed is not the private life often the force which sustains the public life ? It is the very source of a successful public life. We read of a lawyer in one of the western states who would throw his awkward form upon the couch in his study and pay little attention to his law books. As we see him lying there with his eyes upon the ceiling, we naturally think it would be better if he should apply himself. But while lying there, in that humble home, in his own way he was framing thoughts which, when carried into effect, shook the continent. His name shall extend through all time as of one whose private life paved the way for a brilliant public life. He was at the head of the nation in '61.

Not only in this way, but in others, is the private life the force which moves the public. There must be a power back of the throne. Glory was given to Grant at the close of the war, for his great work. Great was his work, and worthy of praise, but how much less worthy the humble private who fought in the ranks ? It is not necessary that thoughts to be great must be uttered before great audiences, or expressed in finest language. The thoughts and deeds of men, which are heard and seen by great numbers of people, become noted because of this. But if the thoughts of many of the more private were told to vast crowds they might receive them with even greater enthusiasm.

Are not private lives underestimated often-

times ? Could we but understand fully the life of one man we should be better able to judge humanity. There is a providence about the humblest life as well as about the great things of the world, and they who seem to have no present at all, may have a brilliant future. The study of the private life teaches us to guard against unbridled ambition, and shows us that by slow degrees we are prepared for a greater work.

There is no life, however humble, that if taken away will not leave a blank page in the record of humanity. It will cut off some one's study of human nature. And may it be our ambition if *our* lives are but private, to make them such that this blank in the record may not have upon it a single blot. W.

WAR AND ITS REMEDY.

"Peace is the normal state of mankind." War is a transgression of the laws of nature. But the spirit of strife is inborn. Scarce had the sun dawned on the morn of history when brother rose against brother. Since then the world has echoed and re-echoed with the rumble of the chariot, the clash of the sword, the roar of musketry. Rivers have run blood to the sea, the hills have been whitened with the bleaching bones of the slain ; man has striven against man, tribe against tribe, nation against nation, and, in the strife, have perished.

The once proud Troy is razed to the ground by the conquering Greek ; a Macedonian conquers Greece, and the world bows in humble submission at his feet, but his divided empire falls an easy prey to the victorious Cæsar ; and Rome, again, is laid in ruins, her temples desecrated, her coffers sacked of the accumulation of ages by the barbarian from the north. Nations appear to have been built up that they might be overthrown, their power augmented only to add splendor to their fall.

The disputed possession of two small prov-

inces on the Rhine has already been the cause of a terrible war, and is at the present time keeping two mighty powers in arms, waiting only for the slightest pretext to hurl the continent into the fiercest conflict of the century. Although peace now reigns in Europe, yet each nation keeps armed and equipped a force greater than Cæsar's armies, and the peasant, struggling for a bare existence, is ground down by the oppressive taxes necessary to sustain these vast multitudes of idlers. Such peace is scarcely an alleviation of the evils of actual war.

Man looks on every side for a remedy for this manifest evil. His enlightenment enables him to see the utter folly of such waste of life and property. As yet he has consumed his energy and genius in constructing new engines of war, and in perfecting the art of killing; nevertheless, civilization is slowly but surely developing a remedy. A nation is but a collection of individuals bound together for mutual protection and benefit. Nations must thus share in the experiences of the individual; what has been found remedial in the relations of men to their fellow-men, must eventually be recognized as the remedy for international troubles.

In man's savage state the baser motives predominate, the insult is quickly followed by the blow, anger is easily aroused and is strongly manifested; but as he advances in civilization, as he is moulded by education, the baser passions are held in check by the will. Mind triumphs over matter. Man leaves to the decision of others what he formerly would have settled with his own right arm. The grand result of this subordination of the passions to reason has been the trial by jury. The growth was slow and gradual, but it is so firmly rooted in existing forms of civil government that its overthrow would cause a great upheaval of society.

Arbitration of the disputes between nations

has been of recent birth, but the steady increase of its application to personal affairs leads us to hope for its ultimate adoption. States are beginning to realize the superior concern which they have in the welfare rather than in the misfortunes of other states. The mutual massacre of inhabitants and the useless destruction of property is unsatisfactory both to the states concerned and to the rest of the world. Might never makes right, and the mere fact that a strong nation has overpowered a weaker one is no proof of the justice of its cause. Men look eagerly forward to the time when all international differences shall be referred to a supreme board of arbitration which shall decide all cases as justice demands, and whose decision shall be final. But it will be a higher motive than civilization furnishes which shall finally lead men to lay aside all contentions and dwell together in peace and unison.

On a hill of Rome stands a temple dedicated to the heathen god, Janus. The gate to this temple is seldom shut. But look! it moves! it grates on its rusted hinges, and for the second time in seven centuries the massive gate is closed! What does it mean? For seven hundred years, with but one short rest, Rome has been at war, and now a second time peace reigns supreme throughout her vast domain.

Peace rests on the whole earth, and in a lowly manger at Bethlehem is born a child, He who is to lead men out of the darkness of sin into the light of an eternal day, who, despite the persecutions of his fellow-men, will yet lay down His life that they may be saved. When love dwells forever in the hearts of men, when the world enters a never ending reign of peace, it must be through the influence of Him who, midst such peaceful scenes, was ushered into the world, as the choir of heaven sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men."

A. M. WILSON, '94.

DORMANT POWER.

In this advanced age, when everything around us is action, we are constantly hearing of powerful agents. What is power? A person may have the clearest conception of some great work, but unless he has the ability to accomplish that work, of how little value is his conception. The most ponderous machinery may be constructed, but unless there is a force to give motion it will be useless. Power, then, the most necessary of elements in success, is the art of accomplishing something; it is that in nature and man which has the ability to produce certain results.

Inactive power is being constantly awakened. The huge rock rolling down the mountain slope, crushing everything in its pathway, needed only to be overbalanced to display its mighty force. The Johnstown flood, as it swept down the valley carrying everything before it to destruction, possessed the same power while yet in the reservoir. Such power is called dormant, and we find it in everything about us. Nature is a store house in which it is locked; here man may find material of all kinds to develope into powerful agencies.

We see a brook flowing gently over its pebbly course to the ocean. It seems to accomplish no results useful to mankind; but let that stream fall upon the wheel, and we have one of the greatest natural forces accessible to man. Go down into a coal mine; there we find no more energy manifest than in any bed of rock, but utilize this same imbedded mass and we have a power of which the ancients never dreamed. Quietly as rests the sand by the sea shore lies the powder in a vast bin, but drop only a spark upon it, and the trembling earth reminds us that a mighty energy has been awakened. Again, the force which illuminates our streets, moves cars and carries messages at lightning speed is a most useful and active agent; yet how many centuries did it sleep before awakened by a Franklin's magic touch.

The history of nations and individuals furnishes many an instance of dominant power. When Darius crossed with his powerful Persian army to subdue Greece, the Athenians were not prepared to meet him, but realizing that the fate of Greece and the future of Europe were in their keeping, they were nerved by the magnitude of danger to almost super-human efforts, and swept like a tempest from mountian over plain, pushing the vast hosts of the Persians back into their ships. In our own country love of freedom enabled untrained men from farms and workshops to drive out the disciplined and powerful British troops. So it has ever been; when great crises have come dormant power has awoke and produced marvelous results.

This is no more true of nations than of individuals. In colonial days the unexpected eloquence of a Patrick Henry inspired the people with a stronger love of liberty, and Washington, but for the stirring times in which he lived, might have remained a Virginia planter. Circumstances, too, developed the financier and statesman, Alexander Hamilton. Later, in the time of our country's most imminent peril, there comes to the rescue an unknown Abraham Lincoln possessing just such a character as furnished the power to guide the ship of state safely through the most angry storm that ever required a brave and skillful pilot. The great civil war developed officers able to initiate and conduct military operations with immense forces and on large fields; but where was the general capable of directing the energies and planning the movements of the whole army? In Ulysses S. Grant, who, at forty, an unknown tanner of a Western town, became at forty-two the hope of the army and hero of his country.

And how many instances of remarkable development may be found among those whose names are unknown to fame. In this age, when fortunes are lost in a day, many a luxuriously bred family finds itself dependent upon

the awakened energies of a hitherto seemingly helpless member of the household. How necessary, too, is this dormant power; without it, what advancement could be made? Unless new forces are awakened man must be content to remain in the condition of his ancestors.

Let the thought that there are dormant powers in us all be an energy nerving us to greater undertakings. While recalling the work of the past, let us think of the powers yet to be awakened and the possibilities before us as a nation and as individuals. The great questions of the day require a solution. The work must be undertaken and pursued until completed. If the powers of nature and machinery are, as is claimed, only in the development stage, what vast fields are before us! Who will come to the front to solve questions of to-day? Where are leaders with the ability to push forward needed reform movements? Who will make the discoveries, the advancements of the coming century, and open the hidden treasures of mankind? Shall we waken dormant powers, or shall we pass through life like thousands around us, never using one-half the energies with which our maker has endowed us. Let us rather develop every power God has given us for his glory and the advancement of mankind. M.

THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

From the chilling blasts of Northern Maine to the burning suns of Southern Texas, generation after generation are enjoying more of the comforts and luxuries of life, and are becoming more intelligent, more independent and better fitted to be citizens of a republic already great, and destined to be mighty beyond all former dreams of empires. Yes, America is fast breaking down the barriers of provincial narrowness and adopting measures that shall cause her name to be illumined, and to shine beyond the sea with greater effulgence than ever.

What with three thousand five hundred miles distances, cities have sprung up like magic, grown richer in a decade than the Old World's cities have grown in centuries. What with one hundred and twenty thousand miles of railway which compress this broad expanse of continent into less than a week of time. What with the commerce of the inland lakes which has grown to rival that between the two worlds. When from every land under the sun the emigrants have been flocking to her happy shores, drawn hither by the peace and prosperity which shines on all her borders and sweeps from circumference to centre.

There are no eyes so dull that cannot see the ever rising glories of this republic except those that are blinded by the prejudices of long ago. How else could it happen that a great nation like ours, having all variety of climate and soil, should not be richer, more independent, more thrifty, and its people better fitted to enjoy the comforts and luxuries of peace, better situated to endure the hardships and calamities of war, than those other nations that are still groping to find their way out of darkness and superstition.

The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with Ireland suppressed; Russia, that granary of Europe, all sink into insignificance when compared with our own grand and glorious republic. What nation before America was ever able to let loose, and yet guide, those elemental forces the energy of which is infinite, to force the earth to give her increase, to hold in the bellying sail the passing breeze, to harness the tumbling waterfall, to dam up the great rivers, to put bits into the teeth of the lightning? Yes, America has done all this and she has also recognized the fact that to grasp the full powers of nature, to reap the richest wealth of the world, she must utilize the full powers of man, not only the muscle and the brain, but those other intangible qualities which we call energy, vigor, ambition, confidence and courage.

The greatness and possibilities of America can never be estimated. The echoes of the greatness of Yankee Land have long since been awakened in the Garden of Eden. Reviewing her progress in agriculture, manufacturing, commerce, the arts and sciences, we recognize no superiority, but the superiority of labor. By labor the gorges and glens of hopeless utility are made the reservoirs of dazzling light. But above all there is her form of government. This is the ultimatum of human society. To acquire a government, she had to battle with sectional hate, party politics. Ghastly wars also stared her in the face. Secession showed its iron fangs, but this only tended to nurse her into greater strength, until to-day America stands with uplifted brows facing the dawn of a mighty future. With unfettered hands she smites the earth and fountains of unmeasured wealth gush forth.

America is fast making strides in the line of achievements unheard of before, and when the sun shall have reached the zenith of that glorious day, the North and the South cemented in the bonds of fraternal unity will stand together under the American banner and march onward to grander national triumphs. Whoever takes down the map of 1860 and the map of 1890 will look upon the most wondrous growth the sun ever shown upon in its myriad concourses around the earth. It is a marvelous spectacle. It is not alone the great cities, born like exhalation, which flash prosperity over the great lakes, over the broad plains, over the mighty fields rich with verdure or teeming with uncounted harvest. It is not alone the piled up millions under which the greatest national debt, caused by the greatest war the world ever saw, has melted like an iceberg under a tropic sun. It is not alone the rejuvenated South turning its face to its mighty future. It is not even all these combined that causes America to stand the unparalleled nation of the world to-day. But it is

the fact founded by the most cultured English statesman of our day, that all this wealth and prosperity has been so shaped that it seeks the comforts, not of the rich, nor of the loungers of fixed incomes, nor the pampered minions of governmental power, but of the "plain people" whom Abraham Lincoln loved and who are of right the chief glory of this republic.

E. BROWNLEE, '94.

Thy friend will come to thee unsought,
With nothing can his love be bought,
His soul thine own will know at sight,
With him thy heart can speak outright.
Greet him nobly, love him well,
Show him where your best thoughts dwell,
Trust him greatly and for aye;
A true friend comes but once your way.

—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Small Brother—"I should think sister would a good deal rather have you call to see her than Mr. Getthere."

New Adorer (delighted)—"Would you? Why?"

Small Brother—"Cause he always musses up her hair so." —*Good News*.

The Spartan mother was pale, but resolute. Her hand trembled as it rested upon the armored shoulder of her only son about to go forth to battle, but her lips were set sternly and her eyes were dry. "My boy," she said solemnly, "come back with your shield or upon it; and thank your lucky stars it's only war, and not foot ball." —*Puck*.

Representative Everett, of Massachusetts, is regarded as easily the ablest classical scholar in either branch of Congress. Like his distinguished father, he is credited with the ability to recite the *Aeneid* from beginning to end, and even with the ability to determine the quantity of any word in the whole Latin lexicon. Outside of the classics the best of the Congressional linguists is Senator Turpie, of Indiana, who has a colloquial familiarity with three modern languages beside his own, and can read several more.—*Washington Post*.

THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

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ROBERT HAMILL, '95	ASSISTANT
MADGE NELSON, '95 J. L. NESBIT, '95	LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
INA M. HANNA, '91 L. G. SMITH, '95	LOCAL
MARGARET CHAPIN, '91	ALUMNI AND COLLEGE WORLD.
MADGE NELSON, '95 J. L. NESBIT, '95	MUSIC AND ART.
NELL WHITNEY, '94	EXCHANGES
C. T. LITTELL, '95	BUSINESS MANAGER

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

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NOVEMBER, 1893.

THIS issue has been delayed through our inability to sooner procure sufficient material for the literary department, but we hope to have the December issue out before the Christmas holidays.

THE lecture committee is to be congratulated on its excellent choice of entertainment. The two first entertainments of the course have been of the very highest class. We hope that the coming entertainments will be equally as satisfactory, and that this year's lecture course will be the best we have had for years.

THE McCreary bill, while allowing six months more time, and omitting a few of the objectionable features of the Geary bill, yet does not differ in spirit. The great objection to both acts is their unjust discrimination. They both single out the Chinese laborer and compel him to comply with demands which are not imposed upon laborers of other nation-

alities. There is no doubt that there are today many Chinese in America who ought to be sent home, but it does not follow that they are all bad, nor, indeed, that they are the most injurious and dangerous people with whom we have to deal. If a Chinaman is injurious to our government, send him home, but let it be under the conditions of a law which applies equally to individuals of every nationality. Then will the law be as broad as it should be, and based on right and just principles.

THE revelries of another Halloween are past. The dire spirits that walk the night were extremely lenient upon the people of New Wilmington. The announcement, "The ladies of the Hall will entertain," was heartily received by all the students and responded to by a gaudy gathering on that evening. The "New Students," dressed in tasteful and artistic costumes, bowed with rigid stiffness to each one who entered the door. Their history was veiled in mystery, for no one knew their names and they themselves would not speak. Strange to say, curfew was not heard to ring that night, whether it was through modesty, on account of former experience, or because the ringing was suppressed by the murmur of the doleful fates of young men on that occasion, remains a question unanswered. Many practical jokes were exchanged, and all in all the evening was a very enjoyable one.

SENATOR BLACKBURN, chairman of the committee on rules, will soon take measures to secure such a revision of the rules as will enable the senate to come to a speedy vote after bills have received sufficient time for debate. This will certainly be a most praiseworthy action. It is a disgrace to the nation that a small minority can have the power to delay the final vote on measures for weeks after every feature has been carefully considered, as in the recent silver bill. And especially when the best interests of the country demand

prompt legislation. It is certainly high time that every species of filibustering be excluded from our legislative assemblies. After sufficient time has been given for the careful consideration of any measure there can be no excuse for further delay. The majority have a right to rule, and it should be made an offense for any one to attempt to deprive them of this right by unjust delays.

MUCH interest is exhibited over the supposed action of the President in the Hawaiian affair. Press comments are many and diverse, ranging from hearty approval to bitter condemnation. It seems rather difficult to arrive at the actual facts of the case, but the fact is pretty well established that the revolution, last January, was accomplished through the aid of the United States marines. If this is so, the action of our government was wholly unwarranted and contrary to her policy of noninterference, since she unjustly interfered in the civil strife of a foreign power. At the time of the interference Liliuokalani was queen of Hawaii and our only just and honorable course is to restore her again to the seat from which she was deposed, and then leave the people to pursue whatever course they may see fit. Such an act does not signify our approval of a monarchial form of government, as many press comments affirm; but, that when we have made a mistake we are honest enough to acknowledge it and just enough to be willing to make reparation as far as possible.

AS THE silver bill has been at last disposed of, Congress will, at the beginning of the next session, be at liberty to take up and seriously discuss the tariff question. This question has, to a more or less extent been a party issue for years, but one year ago it took more definite form and became the main issue. The Democratic party pledged itself to the free trade policy and will now be called upon to redeem

its pledge. Experience shows that any practical attempt at tariff revision soon reveals the fact that it is largely a sectional question, and when once fairly under consideration it will be interesting to see how quickly the large number of producers will rally in defence of their respective interests. In the consideration of this question Congress should once and forever do away with special legislation. There is no doubt that the present distress can, to a large extent, be referred to special legislation in the past. It is a notorious fact that many schedules which have passed Congress and become laws were prepared by men actively engaged in manufacturing, who would, of course, prepare them in view of their individual benefit regardless of the interests of others. In the coming discussion all manner of favoritism should be disregarded and an earnest attempt made to discover what will be for the best interests of the great mass of American people.

NO ONE who has been a diligent reader of the newspapers and periodicals for the last few months can be ignorant of the fact that the race problem in all its gravity is to-day staring the American people in the face. The Emancipation Proclamation settled forever the question of human slavery in the United States; but the question as to what shall be the future position of the negro, thirty years have failed to answer. The problem at the outset was but little understood and the result was that governmental action in the matter was little more than a series of blunders. The great trouble was we expected too much from the freed negro. We did not take into consideration the moral and intellectual degradation which two and a half centuries have inflicted upon him, and now as we look over the South and see how little seeming advancement he has made, we become discouraged, and some really able men have gone so far as to assert that our safest course lies in the disfrac-

chisement of the blacks. Such an assertion is but a cowardly surrender of the whole principle. That the presence of the negro population rests like a terrible curse upon the South to-day few will deny. But yet they are here, and here through no fault of their own, and we must deal with them in the light of right and justice. The only effectual solution of this problem consists in the moral and intellectual elevation of the negro population. It is useless to argue that the negro is of an inferior race and has not the capacity for intelligent American citizenship. We have too many examples before us of what Christian and intellectual culture will do for him. Give him the Bible and the school, and if that will not make a good citizen of him, he is the one grand exception of mankind. It is the South which should feel most deeply concerned in the elevation of the negro race, and yet her past policy has been one of either actual hostility or cold indifference. Unless she is aroused to the demands of necessity and justice, and abandons the coercive policy which she has so long followed, we need not be surprised if she reaps yet bitterer fruit in the future than she has in the past.



WE notice in one of our educational magazines an article containing a plea for Latin as the universal language. It would certainly be a remarkable event if a language, dead for centuries, should again be revived and take the place of modern languages. Such an event would call down the righteous wrath of the egotistical Anglo Saxon who thinks that his branch of the Aryan race in all its ways is greatly superior to all others. But he need not alarm himself, for a universal language from any source is a thing of the somewhat distant future, if at all. In these times when we hear so much of cosmopolitanism, we are led to think that national lines are breaking down, and that national customs, laws, and perhaps even languages, will soon merge into

one universal, world wide system; but such is not the case. Although nations are being drawn together more closely in sympathy, yet national patriotism is not weakening. The Englishman is just as truly an Englishman, the Frenchman just as loyal a Frenchman as he ever was, and this loyalty is shown just as clearly in their love for their national language as anywhere else. Every one believes his own language the best and would not submit to its being replaced by any other. Before philology as a science had discovered the true relationship of languages, it was almost amusing to see the earnestness with which many scholars sought to discover in their own the original parent tongue, but the climax was reached when a learned professor of Antwerp published a long article in which he attempted to prove that Dutch was the language spoken in Paradise. As long as this partiality for one's own tongue lasts it would be impossible for all the different nations to agree on any one language, but even should a universal language at some future time be agreed upon, it is not at all likely that the lot should fall on Latin.



* Now, as the days are growing shorter and the weather is becoming more disagreeable, the student finds it difficult to engage in outdoor sports. The ball diamond and the race-track are abandoned for a season. A thought of these, however, does not escape the mind of the enthusiastic athlete. He, perhaps, is daily taking indoor exercise in order to develop weak muscles and keep himself in good shape for next season. Besides, he who has been active at field sports, is likely to be doing the best of work in his studies during this time, for the strength and invigoration stored up enable him to work with a clearer mind, and the thought of next spring's games urges him to do the most possible now in order that then he may be more free. Generally speaking the student who regularly engages in field

sports with a proper end in view, gains a marked advantage over his more retired friend. Whilst the latter may have a slightly better knowledge of books, yet the former has acquired quickness of decision, quickness of thought and regular habits of diet, exercise and study, which in most cases enable him to leave college with a sound mind in a perfectly sound body, instead of an over-loaded mind in a broken-down body. The number of students that have almost wholly exhausted their physical strength in acquiring an education is surprising. The necessity of developing the body as well as the mind has become so evident that the school, gymnasium and athletic field are beginning to go hand in hand. Especially among lady students do we find worn-out constitutions, since they are less inclined to exercise, at least in the open air, than boys. Thanks to fortune that woman is no longer deemed too delicate to undergo the slightest exertion, but that means of exercise are rapidly being provided for her. How skillfully can she learn to perform in the gymnasium, to play on the tennis court, or to speed over the landscape on her bicycle! Moreover, physical and manual training are beginning to hold a place in the curriculum of many of our educational institutions, so that each student has to meet certain requirements in these departments. Indeed, we think one of the most marked stages in woman's progress is the opening of the many avenues of physical and industrial development. No matter how great one's intellectual attainments may be, still bone and sinew are necessary to accomplish any work. This fact is forcibly exemplified by the many resignations and retirements of men on account of ill health. To be sure, all cannot be strong, but are not the weak body and pallid face too often due to lack of recreation. Certainly each student should make use of available facilities in this line and thus secure the full development of the physical as well as the mental powers.

MUSIC NOTES.

The recital of Oct. 26th, given by Misses Merritt and Winn was very good and enjoyed by all.

Patti is to sing in Pittsburgh December 12th. This will be a rare treat for Pittsburgh and vicinity.

The music students in the vocal department are gradually increasing. Last week there was an increase of five.

Patti was to arrive in New York November 8th. The papers say her London audiences are as enthusiastic as ever.

The Adelphic Literary Society have organized a quartet and are singing under the direction of Miss Merritt. The members are Messrs. Littell, Brenneman, Anderson and Barr.

The concert given by the Schumann quartet was thought by the majority of the audience to be the best concert given here for some time. It was very fine and we hope to hear them sometime again.

There was a concert given on Saturday, Nov. 25th, by the New York Philharmonic Club. The following program was rendered :

PART FIRST.

Coralina "Lieti Signor,"	- - - - -	Meyerbeer
Miss Merritt.		
Violin solo.	- - - - -	Miss Winn.
a ("In Night's Still Calm,"	- - - - -	Bohm
b ("Dance of Memory,"	- - - - -	Caracerole
Miss Merritt.		
Violin solo,	- - - - -	Miss Winn.
"My All,"	- - - - -	Bohm
Miss Merritt.		
PART SECOND.		
"Spring Song," violin ob.	- - - - -	Lynes
Miss Merritt.		
Mandolin solo,	- - - - -	Miss Winn.
"Look in My Eyes,"	- - - - -	Caryll
Miss Merritt.		
Violin solo,	- - - - -	Miss Winn.
"My Little Love,"	- - - - -	Hanley
Miss Merritt.		

COLLEGE WORLD.

Oberlin cleared \$1,000 from her lecture course last year.

The total number of students at Harvard this year is 3,061.

Twenty of Yale's graduates will coach foot ball teams this year.

The freshman class of Yale numbers five hundred and eighty this year.

The editors on the Chicago University weekly are paid for their services.

One hundred and two members of the House of Representatives are college graduates.

The college yell is a purely American invention and is unknown in other countries.

Henry Chapman is the oldest student in Princeton Seminary. He is in his seventy-fifth year.

Lehigh University expects to have the finest laboratory in the college world. It will cost \$200,000.

A university for women is soon to be established in Germany. It will be the first of the kind in that country.

Prof. Turner, of Edinburgh, receives \$20,000 salary, which is the largest of any college professor in the world.

The University of Chicago cleared about \$40,000 this summer by renting its dormitories to World's fair visitors.

Out of one hundred and twenty-four of the leading American colleges the highest president's salary is \$10,000 and the lowest \$620.

The large colleges of the country, as to the number of students, stand in the following order: Johns Hopkins, Cornell, Columbia and Yale.

Oberlin was the first college in the world to admit women on an equal plane with men, and opened its doors to negroes twenty-eight years before their emancipation.

The ninety-four universities of Europe have

1,723 more professors and 41,814 more students than the three hundred and sixty universities of the United States.

Within three years Yale College has gained new buildings costing about \$1,250,000. The new Vanderbilt dormitory will be splendidly fitted up and cost probably half a million.

An expert mathematician has calculated that the amount of energy spent in an average game of foot ball is sufficient to break up twenty acres of the heaviest soil known in the country.

College dailies are now published at Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, Brown, University of Michigan and University of Wisconsin. The University of Pennsylvania expects to have one in a month.

Dartmouth has turned out forty college presidents, two hundred college professors, sixty members of Congress and twenty-four governors. Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate are among her famous alumni.

The absolutely necessary expenses of a girl who attends the leading women's colleges are said to be : Bryn Mawr, \$475; Vassar, \$400; Smith, \$350; Wellesley, \$350; Women's College of Baltimore, \$300 ; Mt. Holyoke, \$200.

For several years some of the students of Princeton Theological Seminary have been participants in foot ball games. Some of them have played in the Princeton University teams. This year they had organized a strong team, and had made arrangements for several games. But a stop has been put to all such contests on the part of the theological students by Dr. William Henry Greene, who declared it to be a "rough and brutal game."

The Chrysanthemum.

Thou comest when the Rose is dead,
Chrysanthemum.
When Pink and Lily both have fled,
Chrysanthemum;
When Hollyhocks droop low the head,
And Dahlias litter path and bed,
Thou bloomest bright in all their stead,
Chrysanthemum,
And back recall'st their beauty fled.

LOCALS.

The snow is here.

"You just can't help it."

Halloween passed off very quietly.

Fulton rendered a fine solo in chapel recently.

Mr. W. A. Reed, '93, spent a few days in town recently.

Miss Musa Merritt, of Oil City, spent a week here with her sister.

The football team will probably play at Oil City in the near future.

The Misses Maud and Ollie McNall were here lately visiting friends.

Some of the students are already counting the hours until Christmas.

The steam heating plant is being put in the new scientific building this week.

H. C. Swearingen was in town to attend the concert given by the Schumann quartet.

Mr. Geo. Sowash was here not long ago to attend the funeral of his grandmother.

Rev. G. W. Bovard, '90, has accepted a call to the congregation of North Argyle, N. Y.

Capital advice:—"If no one else will tell of your valor and your virtues do it your self."

Will Bigger and R. D. Nicholls were in Grove City and other places a few weeks ago.

Thanksgiving vacation this year begins Thanksgiving day, lasting until the following Tuesday.

G. M. Robertson spent Sunday with his brother at Farmington, Butler county, a few weeks ago.

Owing to a fire sale it only took the band wagon five hours to come from Grove City to Wilmington.

Mrs. A. H. Harshaw, '61, of Junction City, Kansas, visited her friends in New Wilmington last week.

The Misses Idella and Musa Merritt, Nelson,

McNaugher and Kraeer attended the foot ball game at Grove City.

Ralph E. Johnston, '89, is attending medical college in Baltimore, where he will complete his course this year.

Mr. Bert Spencer preached in Oil City Sunday, Nov. 12th. On his way to Allegheny he stopped off here for the concert.

Miss Ada McKee, '91, who is attending medical college in Philadelphia, is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

We hope by next spring to be able to publish the names of the *present* faculty. Until then we would refer our friends to *next year's* catalog.

One of the Seniors has recently developed a fondness for "Pets." Being a young man of a musical turn he probably charms them with his voice.

Prof. Mitchell attended the National Reform Convention at Pittsburgh and gave a very interesting address Sabbath evening in the chapel.

Cooper's friends were shocked and surprised to hear of his being a "Robber." He has heretofore been considered an upright young man.

Wilson, Spencer and McNaugher spent Sunday on the Wilson farm, near Eastbrook, a few weeks ago. All claim that Mac is an excellent cook.

The Young Men's Christian Association observed the week of special prayer for young men. Meetings were held every evening to which all were invited and which were well attended.

Mr. Bailey wishes to state that while in Youngstown he purchased a few copies of the "War Cry" at a bargain. These he will dispose of at half price. Come early and avoid the rush.

New Wilmington should certainly be proud

of the committee on the lecture course. This year they will not only look out for the intellectual welfare of its patrons, but also for their physical good.

A letter with the following on came to the postoffice recently :

In Pennsylvania let me stop,
In Lawrence county let me drop,
In New Wilmington postoffice let me lay
Till — — — takes me away.

W. B. McIntyre accidentally shot himself recently with a "didn't know it was loaded" revolver. He had been cleaning it and carelessly snapping it, holding his hand over the muzzle, when it went off. He is now able to be in school again.

The following describes a little scene which took place in Prof. McElree's room some time since :

"Non paratus," Freshie dixit,
Senectute versus ad Cesarem.
"Omne rectum," Prof. respondit,
Nihil scribens sibi in librumque.

The Young Women's Christian Association of the college sent a delegate to the State convention which met at Lancaster, November 3, 4 and 5. This was the sixth annual State convention of Pennsylvania, and was an enthusiastic one and well attended, delegates from all but two of the twenty-seven associations in the State being present.

The chemical department is keeping quite up to its standard under the efficient direction of Professor Hopkins. No college of Westminster's size can boast of better equipped laboratories than ours, and few, if any, furnish as good opportunity for study in this branch of science. Considerable new apparatus has recently been added to the outfit.

A company has been formed to supply the demand for poetry and song; "A long-felt need." N. B. (which does not mean "nobody buys"). They have purchased a new first-class mill and are prepared to fill all orders and guarantee satisfaction. Reduced rates on

orders of one yard or more. Address all orders to P. & S. Co., Limited, Second Floor, Main building, Westminster College.

A. L. Russell, of Bulger, class of '92, was recently elected president of the class of '95 at the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. This is considered quite an honor as this is the largest class that ever attended a medical school in America. There was a score of candidates for the position, including graduates from Princeton and Yale, but the Westminster man came out on top.

Terrible Tragedy!!! Startling Story of a Horrible and Mysterious Murder!!! A Worthy Young Man Meets a Sad Fate!!! Last week Dickson, a most estimable and unfading young man, was the victim of a crime such as has never before been perpetrated in all history of the Hall. While he was quietly spending an evening with a friend, he was suddenly attacked by an invisible enemy and fell pierced through the heart with a "Speir," and—con. on 25th page.

Westminster was again defeated by Grove City on the grounds of the latter team, Oct. 30th, by a score of 24 to 4. Some of the individual playing was fine, but the team work was poor, clearly showing lack of practice. The two colleges are now even, each having won two games. By the time the rubber will be played next year, it is hoped that Westminster will have the winning team. For Grove City Weakly and McKee did the best playing. McDonald was badly hurt in the game.

Prof. X. to Prof. Z.:—"Who is that gentleman? He was with Mr. Y. in class to-day." Prof. Z.:—"He was with him in one of my classes, too, but I don't know him." Had Mr. Y. been as courteous as he should have been such a conversation as the above would not be heard. Is it polite to either our friend or the professor not to introduce them? No one would think of going into a friend's house with some one who was a stranger to

him and staying an hour without introducing them to each other, and is there not a similar reason why we should introduce any one who visits a class with us to the professor?

Youngstown was again defeated by a scrub team from here on Nov. 11. The boys went over simply to accommodate them and expected to be badly beaten. At the close of the game the score was 8 to 4 in Westminster's favor. The only touch down Youngstown got was made during the first five minutes. Westminster tied the score in the last part of the first half by pushing their line composed of athletes, policemen and iron workers clear across the field. Another touch down was made in the second half by Westminster. It was owing to the hard and systematic playing of the boys that the game resulted in a victory.

The second entertainment of the lecture course was given by the Schumann quartet in the Second U. P. church on Monday evening, November 13th. Everybody was delighted with the performance. The following program was rendered:

"Spring Bells,"	- - -	Robert Schumann
		Schumann Quartet.
Selections,	- - -	James Whitecomb Riley
		Helen Bailey Babcock.
"Golden Moon,"	- - -	Ivan Caryll
		Mr. A. H. Hassler.
"Twilight,"	- - -	Dudley Buck
		Schumann Quartet.
"Rhapsodie Hangroise," No. 2,	- -	Liszt
		Miss Herbeson.
Reading,	- - -	Selected
		Helen Bailey Babcock.
"O, Ruddier Than the Cherry,"	- - -	Handel
		Mr. Cheney.
"The Jabberwock,"	- - -	Max Vogrich
		Schumann Quartet.
"Annabel Lee,"	- - -	Geo. W. Marston
		Mr. Johns.
Reading,	- - -	Selected
		Helen Bailey Babcock.
"Boat Song,"	- - -	W. H. Neidlinger
		Mr. C. N. Hassler.
"Serenade,"	- - -	John Howard
		Schumann Quartet.

EXCHANGES.

"Spare moments are the gold dust of time."

Gossip is the bullet in the gun of idle curiosity.—*Ex.*

"Books are the legacies that genius leaves to mankind."

The whole world does not contain a briar or a thorn which divine mercy could have spared.—*Ex.*

Betting is immoral, but how can the man who bets be worse than the man who is no better?

Imprint the beauties of authors upon your imagination, and their morals upon your hearts.—*Ex.*

"It is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn."—*Southey*.

No airbrake has been invented which is powerful enough to arrest the progress of the influence of a human deed.—*Ex.*

"Prosperity is the touchstone of virtue; it is less difficult to bear misfortune than to remain uncorrupted by pleasure."—*Tacitus*.

A college should be a mental gymnasium where the muscles of the intellect may be strengthened by well-directed exercise.—*Ex.*

Afflictions are not a solid wall between the soul and its God; they are only a colored glass which transmits a softened light.—*Ex.*

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest cloud
So honor peereth in the meannest habit.
—*Shakespeare*.

"Precept is instruction written in the sand.
The tide flows over it, and the record is gone.
Example is engraved upon the rock."—*Channing*.

Scientists have discovered that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Among the worst foes of memory are too much food, too much exercise, and, strangely enough, too much education.—*Ex.*

Eve must have felt that she had lost one of the chief joys of fresh young love when she reflected that she could not ask Adam if she was the first woman he had ever loved.—*Ex.*

Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren or Bulwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning," and Dickens wrote "All the Year Round."—*Ex.*

Freshie, to Senior—"Say, what geometrical figure does an escaped parrot resemble?"

Senior—"Give it up."

Freshie—Why, a polly-gone, of course."

Death of Senior.—*Ex.*

"A man might frame and let loose a star to roll in its orbit, and yet not have done so memorable a thing before God as he who lets go a golden-orbed thought to roll through the generations of time."—*Beecher.*

Sir James Mackintosh declared that the best thing ever said of ghosts was said by Coleridge, who, when asked by a lady if he believed in them, replied: "No, madam; I have seen too many to believe in them."—*Ex.*

"He that knoweth not that which he ought to know is a brute beast among men: he that knoweth no more than he hath need of is a man among brute beasts; he that knoweth all that may be known is as a god amongst men."—*Pythagoras.*

The lover is addicted to idolizing, the poet to idylizing, the tramp to idleizing.—*Ex.*

"I call this new shape the Telephone," said the hatter.

"Isn't that a strange name?"

"Perhaps, but it is appropriate; there is so much talking through the hat now."

His head was jammed into the sand,

His arms were broken in twain

Three ribs were snapped, four teeth were gone,

He never would walk again.

His lips moved slowly, I stooped to hear

The whispers they let fall;

His voice was weak, but this I heard,

"Old man, who got the ball?"

—*Ex.*

"Oh, that the rules of our living
More like to the golden world be!"

—*Nurse.*

Biblical Item.

"What is the lesson taught us in the parable of the seven wise virgins?" asked a Harlem Sunday school teacher of his pupils.

"That we should always be on the lookout for a bridegroom," said the smallest girl in the class.—*Texas Siftings.*

Simplicity Obscured.

How many a simple truth is explained by the preacher until it is obscured to the common understanding as thoroughly as was the word "network" by the definition of it in Johnson's Dictionary as "anything reticulated or decussated, at equal distances, with interstices between the intersections."—*Chicago Standard.*

Amplified Slang.

"Did you ever meet such a breezy young man as Cholly Wheeler is?" said Maud.

"Never!" answered Mamie. "He is always talking about his bicycle."

"That's so. Honestly, Mamie, he makes me pneumatic tired"—*Washington Star.*

It Reminded Her.

The young man was prematurely gray, and was not a little proud of it.

"Looks quite poetic, don't you think?" he could not forbear asking of the young woman he was calling on.

"It does remind me of a certain poem, I must admit," said she.

"And what poem is that?"

"When the frost is on the punkin."

And his hair went on whitening at a more rapid rate than ever.

A Barbarian.

"Did you know?" said the well-informed man, "that some of the greatest classical music we have was given us by a deaf composer?"

THE HOLCAD

"Classical music, did you say?" inquired the man whose musical taste is uncompromisingly low.

"Yes."

"Humph! How he must have enjoyed his misfortune!"

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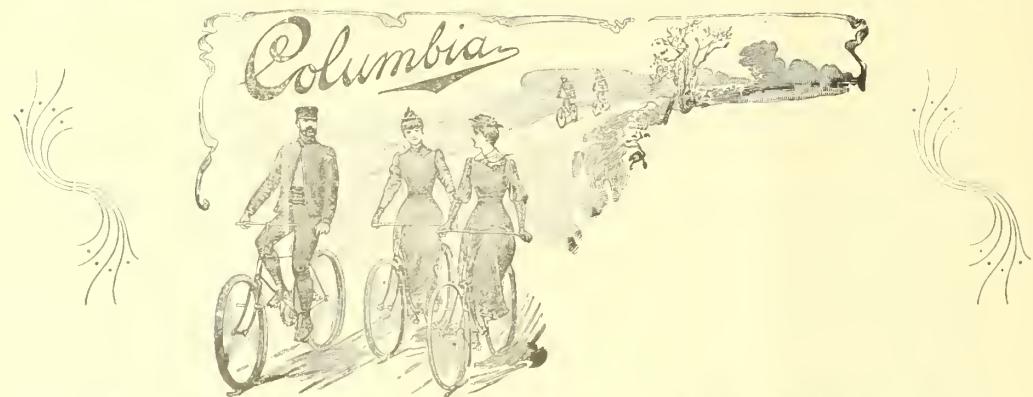
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NO. 4.

THE GROWTH AND INFLUENCE OF THE ANCIENT DRAMA.

Human nature ever seeks to give expression to its desires and feelings. Man expresses his emotions by gesture and speech, or by imitation through action and speech. Aristotle says, "To imitate is instinctive from infancy." This assumption of character is the earliest step in the drama; but the drama itself is not reached until the imitation is drawn off from real life and, in a mass, is placed before the people.

Religion is the root of man's being. Were it possible for him to renounce all religion even that which is innate and independent of the will, he would become all surface, no heart, no soul.

The drama, the most perfect form of poetry, as well as all poetry, sculpture, painting, and whatever else is beautiful in art, is the result of that very principle which degraded men, the gods of the earth, into grovelling worshippers of wood and stone, which made them kneel and bow down before the works of their own hands. The Greeks made a close study of nature, and became well versed in all her mysteries. Of a beautiful and noble race, gifted with impressive senses and a cheerful spirit, under a mild sky, the Greeks

lived and bloomed in perfect health of being, and, favored by their surroundings, they achieved all that could be achieved by man. Their whole system of art and poetry manifests this harmony of all powers. The religion of the Greeks consisted in the deification of nature in its various forms, and of the earthly life; but this worship, which fancy, among other nations, darkened with hideous shapes, hardening the heart to cruelty, assumed among this people a form of grandeur, dignity and mildness. Here superstition, elsewhere the tyrant of human endowments, seemed glad to lend a hand to their freest development; it cherished the art by which it was adorned and out of "idols grew ideals."

The Greek conceived his deities as men and women who had more than human power, yet were susceptible to joy or sorrow. In the earliest times of Greece, it was customary for the entire population of a city to meet on stated occasions and offer up thanksgiving to the gods for any great blessing. This custom was first practiced by the Dorians, and as the chorus was an exercise in which all took part, the tunes and figures were very simple.

Dionysus, the god of wine, the god of life, but also the god, who, as legend relates, had traversed the earth in a progress full of dan-

ger, anguish and triumph, appealed to the human sympathy of the Greek more vividly than the other gods. The worship of Dionysus varied, and, while his sufferings and mischances were bewailed, yet as god of light, as the giver of life and all that renders life cheerful, his rites were celebrated with liveliness and mirth. His festivals belonged to the season when the grapes were gathered, when the wine-press was busy, or when the return of spring brought sunshine for the vines. Imagine the people of an Attic village gathering together to keep the Vintage Feast at the foot of the warm, vine-clad hills and there erecting an altar of wood or turf. Singers gather round the altar and sing a hymn in honor of the god, perhaps relating some of his adventures. Dionysus was described as being attended in his wanderings by Satyrs. There the rustic worshippers feign that they themselves are such Satyrs and speak of the victories and sufferings of the god as if they had seen them. In this way they would seem to be nearer their god. Another step was soon taken in their desire to imagine the deeds of Dionysus more vividly. The leader of the chorus enacted the character of Dionysus himself, or of a messenger from him. He would relate some exploit of the god, or some danger through which the god had passed. The chorus would then express in song the feelings which the recital awakened.

Here we have the first germ of the drama, that is of poetry, not in narrative only, but also in action. The choral hymn sung to Dionysus on such occasions was called the dithyramb, and from it sprang both tragedy and comedy.

The musician and poet Arion first gave the dithyramb a regular lyric form. Before this the leaders bewailed the sorrows of Dionysus, or commemorated his wonderful birth, in spontaneous speeches and songs, accompanied by suitable actions, for which they trusted to the

inspiration of the wine cup. Arion also arranged the dithyramb to be sung at the festivals of Dionysus by a trained chorus of fifty persons, grouped around the altar, and hence called a cyclic chorus.

In addition to the choruses there existed in Greece from very early times another kind of entertainment called the rhapsodes. Seated in some conspicuous place, holding the staff in the right hand, the rhapsodes would chant portions of the national poetry, and in those days when readers were few and books fewer, they were almost the only depositaries of the literature of their country. In the union of the rhapsodes with the Dionysian chorus arose the complete and perfect Attic drama.

To Thespis has been ascribed the invention of the Greek tragedy. He belonged to the dune or village of Icaria, on the borders of Megarid, and doubtless was in constant intercourse with these people, among whom the worship of Dionysus was said to be particularly at home. He is said to have introduced an actor for the sake of resting the Dionysian chorus, this actor being generally, perhaps always, himself. He invented a disguise for the face in order, probably, that he might be able to sustain more than one character. He is also said to have introduced some important alterations into the dances of the chorus, and his figures were known in the days of Aristophanes. These are almost all the facts we know respecting this celebrated man.

Being a worshipper of Bacchus, or, as he has been called before, Dionysus, and it also appears a rhapsode, he united the Dionysian rites with rhapsodical recitations. Although we know little or nothing about the subjects which Thespis treated, yet we do know that he aimed at some illusion, by which he escaped himself and entered into the feelings of another person. Thespis composed his dramas for city feasts and for an educated audience.

Being acquainted with the mysteries and deeper theology of the day, he seems to have represented human sorrow for a moral purpose.

The tragedy which Æschylus found existing was a sacred choral entertainment somewhat like a modern oratio, in which the choral song and music were occasionally relieved by a single actor, or a dialogue between this actor and the leader of the chorus. Æschylus introduced some remarkable improvements. He added a second actor, limited the functions of the chorus, and gave them a more artificial character. He made the dialogue which he created by the addition of a second actor, the principal part of the drama. He also introduced the custom of contending with triologies or three plays at a time. He improved the theatrical costumes and made the mask more expressive and convenient, while he increased the stature of the performers by giving them thick soled boots. In short he did so much for the drama that he was considered as the father of tragedy, and his plays were allowed to be acted after his death.

The two actors by varying their parts could act a complete story from beginning to end. The chorus took part in this action by giving counsel and encouragement to the actors, or by uttering the feelings produced by the events. The drama was now mature since a complete action could be represented as passing before the eye. The tragedy of Sophocles was not generically different from that of Æschylus; as one has said it bore the same relation to its forerunner that a finished statue bears to an unfinished group. For when Sophocles added a third actor to the two of Æschylus he gave so great a preponderance to the dialogue that the chorus, or the base on which the three plays stood, was unable longer to support them. He abandoned the practice of connecting his dramas in triologies or in tetralogies and introduced the competing in single

plays. He is also said to have added scenography or artistic decoration of the stage, with some attempt at landscape painting. This was an improvement sure to come with time, and marked accidentally as to date by Sophocles. But these outward changes are but the mark of far deeper innovations in the tone and temper of Greek tragedy. Sophocles is not the pupil of Æschylus; he is the head of a new school and has been called the master of Euripides.

He adopted as a rule of art to exclude everything beneath the dignity of tragedy. Landor reports him as saying, "I am only the interpreter of the heroes and divinities who are looking down upon me." He made a great advance in the tragic art. In his opinion the persons who figured in the old legends and in the poems of the epic cycle were alone worthy of the cothurnis, and if ever an inferior or ludicrous character appears in his tragedies, he is but the instrument to work out the irony of the piece; a ray of bright color thrown into the picture in order that the tragic gloom may be more conspicuous.

Ancient and modern critics have agreed to place Sophocles first among the Attic tragedians. Though an inferior poet to Æschylus, and an inferior philosopher to both Æschylus and Euripides, Sophocles must be regarded as a more perfect artist. For this reason he was ever imitated by the Romans and the French, while among our deeper poets Æschylus and Euripides have maintained a greater influence. For as an artist, as a perfect exponent of that intensely Attic development, which in architecture tempered Doric strength with Ionic sweetness, which in sculpture passed from archaic stiffness to majestic action, which in all the arts found the mean between antique repose and modern vividness, as the poet of Athens, Sophocles stands without an equal.

Comedy was twin-born with tragedy; it sprang from the same worship of Dionysus; but it was later in reaching its maturity. A

worship founded on the personification of natural forces necessarily consecrates mirth as well as mourning, for it consists in the impassioned observation of contrasts. If the darkening of the year, the withering of the leaves, claim a sympathetic sorrow, then a sympathetic joy must welcome the brighter light of spring, the sprouting of leaves, the ground newly clad with grass and flowers. In Greek worship mysterious awe and daring jest were often neighbors, but in no other worship were they nearer to each other than in that of Dionysus.

Comedy, "The Song of the Village," carries us back to the gay vintage feast which the country people kept with feasting and dancing, with song and jest. The graver songs were taken up by Arion, arranged artistically, and thus made the germ of tragedy; but the light, humorous songs were long left to be extemporized by the people. But these, too, came to be set for a regular chorus, holding a dialogue with an actor on the stage. The Dorians took the first step, but having a turn for broad drollery and homely satire, they dramatized the dialogue of comic chorus and actor into short farces.

Aristophanes is the most renowned exponent of Attic comedy in its artistic form. His plays fall naturally into three groups. In the first he uses unrestricted license of satire; in the second there is greater reserve in using political satire; in the third the personal satire has almost disappeared. Attic comedy, as we have it in Aristophanes, is a public commentary on the every-day life of Athens. Politics and society, statesmen and private persons, are criticized with unsparing freedom. The satire is unscrupulously personal. Old Athens knew no respect for private life when it seemed to be for the good of the city that the vices of a citizen should be lashed. The special weapon of Attic comedy was its power of holding

up a man or policy to admiration or ridicule before some twenty thousand people. Broad as the farce might be, the effect on the public opinion was very great.

The influence of the tragedies upon the public sympathies, as well as upon the public judgment and intelligence, must have been beneficial in a high degree.

Aristotle, in his "Poetics," asserts that these writers had a great moral purpose in view, and that this purpose was to purge the minds of the audience, through pity and terror-pity for the suffering that they witnessed, and terror, lest these sufferings befall themselves.

Though the subjects and persons of these tragedies are legendary, the relations between them are all human and simple, exalted above the level of humanity in such measure as to have a stronger claim to the hearer's admiration or pity. So powerful a body of political influence has probably never been brought to bear upon the emotions of any other population; and when we consider the great beauty of the immortal compositions, which first stamped tragedy as a separate department of poetry, and gave it a dignity never since reached, we shall be satisfied that the tastes, the sentiments and the intellectual standard of the Athenian multitude, must have been greatly improved and exalted by such lessons.

And truly these masterpieces of the great imitative art are immortal for since they were first produced everything that is changeable in this world has been changed. Civilization has been gained, lost, and gained again. Religion, and languages, and forms of government, and modes of thinking, all have undergone a succession of revolutions. Everything has passed away, but the great features of nature, and the heart of man, and the miracles of that art whose office it is to reflect these back upon the heart of man.

ALICE ELLIOTT, '95.

CLASSICAL STUDY IN MODERN EDUCATION; ITS POSITION AND IMPORTANCE.

The moving power and the living instrument in human history are God and man. By revelation from the one and inspiration of the other, truth, as it still exists, is brought out and contemplated as with a supernatural intuition. The dark veil is removed, so that the true springs and issues of life stand disclosed in their eternal nature. At one time the nations are pictured groaning under the burdens of poverty, disease and death; at another moving in the midday glory of culture and civilization. The historian seizes on the facts of the past, which were the turning points of national progress or decline. The prophet gazes on the struggles going on about him, marking the spirits of men and the springs of life, and so intently gazing that the relations of time vanish and the strife is referred to the final conflict of good and evil. But in viewing the facts of history, the experiences of humanity and the overthrow of nations, the question arises: "How are these to be treasured and sent down through the gliding centuries?"

Consideration shows that all these must be bound to human history as the soul is bound to the body. Human language is the condition of human existence. Without it, all the past would be mysterious and useless, but with it, it is made clear and helpful to us. A knowledge of all these is treasured up in ancient literature. What mental and spiritual treasures would lie hidden were it not for the ancient languages! The knowledge of the soul's struggles in the past, of victory after conflict and the song of joy and peace, would all be lost and their bearing upon subsequent history would be blotted out.

Human history has its seasons of summer and winter. Without classical literature the heights of intelligence and civilization to which the race has risen, and the depths of ignorance and superstition into which it has fallen, would both be lost and an eternal silence would fall

upon the past. There is a collective and individual current in history and its outlet is not time, but eternity. To mark its course in the past that we may determine its probable future, we must call to our aid the classics, by a knowledge of which we can trace the laws of human history. In this age there is a tendency to materialism. This is seen not only in lines of business but in higher ranges of mental activity. Men appreciate by weight and material effect rather than by mental results. The effect of this is seen in the low estimate placed upon the value of the study of the ancient languages. The ancient classics are life of our life, not merely money of our purse; they are a part of our heritage from the ages. We cannot do without Latin and Greek if we desire it. The phraseology of Latin is wrought into our mother tongue. The scientific vocabulary of English is studded with Greek words and derivations. The entire body of our literature is penetrated with classical allusions. In the Marchen of Goethe the will-o wisps, with their peaked tongues, dexterously licked out the gold veins of the colossal figure of the composite king to the very heart, and when at last the very tenderest filaments were eaten out, the images crashed together. A similar fate would overtake our higher culture if the golden threads of ancient poetry and philosophy were severed. The traditions of the classic nations not only encounter us at every turn, but they have marked out our course, they have dug out the channels for our thought and action. We build on Greek lines of architecture; we march on Roman highways of law; we follow Greek and Roman patterns of social and political life. Not to understand these is not to understand ourselves. It is easy to repeat the familiar aphorism that we are richer than the ancients by the experience of millenniums.

There are departments of thought and art in which the problems are eternal, the results abiding and the achievements final. The an-

cient thinkers have asked questions which we repeat. The old moralists have laid down rules which we must accept. The ancient artists have moulded statues which we can only admire, which we cannot emulate. The words of the Savior of the world were communicated to us in Greek. This fact alone necessitates the study of that language. Luther has said: "We are not likely to hold the gospels without the study of the tongues." The tongues are the sheath wherein the knife of the spirit is sheathed. They are the casket wherein the jewel is shrined. They are the vessel wherein this drink is stored, and, as the gospel shows, they are the basket that holds the loaves, fishes and crumbs. If we let the study of language decay we shall lose the gospel. Classical literature is like poetry. Its realm may not be in this world, so practical and utilitarian is the age in which we live. But if the link, which binds the chain of the past events to the chain of the present age, should be lost and ancient literature should suddenly disappear, to an artistic spirit, there would be a sense of something missing from the world. All our scientific terms are taken from the Latin and Greek languages. When we wish to coin a new word we must resort to these languages. In Europe a revival of learning followed the study of Greek. The experiment was tried in Germany of omitting Greek in education, but it was ascertained that a classical curriculum gives the best training even to the students of the mathematical and physical sciences. A reaction in Germany followed in favor of the ancient languages.

The attempt has been made to omit the study of Greek in some of our own colleges. What the real results would be is a fact yet to be revealed, but the probable results would be disaster and ruin to the highest culture and the best education. Even our high schools of to-day realize the fact that a pupil must have a

knowledge of Latin in order that he may more thoroughly understand and appreciate the modern languages. In a course of three years in the high schools of representative cities of the United States and Canada, Latin stood third in popularity of studies in the first year, fourth in popularity in the second year, and second in the third year. These facts, alone, show that the best educators and trainers of to-day highly value the mental discipline derived by the student from the study of the ancient languages. True, the time will never come when the study of the ancient classics will be dispensed with and not bring peril to the development of the mind. The effect of the classics is felt through all the passing centuries. Their voices come down to us on the rolling air from the ages past and gone. They stand before us and open their treasures of the past as the wise men of the East offered their gold, frankincense and myrrh.

The stars that have shone down upon the unfolding of the divine purpose in history, fall into the silence of eternity when called upon to reveal this purpose to the coming ages. No shining star has ever retained the victories and conflicts, the trials and defeats, the joys and sorrows of the human race.

On the battle field of the past truth and error have met in deadly conflict and ancient literature has preserved the results for us. The Muses have hovered o'er the grieved and stricken and have caught up the strains of grief. They have lingered near and listened to the songs of joy and peace. They have smiled at the sunny brightness in history and then have sung in strains the notes of which have penetrated the ages.

To dispense with the study of the ancient languages is not only to bring a chill to the heart but to thrust the mind into midnight gloom and darkness.

LEMIRA W. MEALY

QUALIFICATIONS FOR CITIZENSHIP.

In the movement of the human race down along the centuries, the vigorous and ambitious, the dissenters from blind obedience and the original thinkers, the colonists and state builders, have broken camp with the morning and followed the sun until the close of day. They have tarried for ages in fertile valleys and beside great streams; they have been retarded by barriers of mountains and seas beyond their present resources to overcome; but as the family grew into the tribe, the tribe into the nation, and equal authority into the despotism of courts and creeds, those who possessed the indomitable and unconquerable spirit of freedom, have seen the promise in the distance; and first with despair and courage, and then with courage and hope, and lastly with faith and prayer, they have marched westward.

In the purification and trials of wandering and settlement, they have left behind narrow and degrading laws and traditions, customs and castes, until now as the Occident faces the Orient across the Pacific, and the globe is circled, at the last stop in their permanent home, the individual is the basis of government and all men are equal before the law. Upon this, the greatest underlying principle of any government, the right of each individual citizen to an equal share in the control of the nation of which he is a part, is based our constitution. While the rights of the individual should be respected, yet that individual should be qualified to use those rights for his own and his nation's best interests.

The first qualification necessary in a free government is a high educational standard. Intelligence furnishes the motive power by which manhood may make itself felt in political affairs as well as in any other. The voters of our union, who make and unmake the laws, and upon whose will hangs the destiny of our government, can transmit their supreme authority to no successors save the coming gen-

eration of voters, who are the sole heirs of sovereign power. If that generation comes to its inheritance blinded by ignorance and corrupted by vice, the fall of the republic will be sure and remediless. The reports of our last census sound the warning in the appalling figures which mark how dangerously high the tide of illiteracy has risen among our voters and their children. The attention of the American people should be turned to this vast army of illiterate citizens, constituting thirty-five per cent. of the voters, who are unable to read the names upon their ballots. The person who puts into the ballot-box a vote which he cannot read, is like a blind man wielding a sword. He may slay his enemy, but he is quite as likely to destroy his friend. The States in which this mass of ignorance is to be found represent seventy-six per cent. of a majority in the House of Representatives and Senate. To allow this per cent. to increase, is to aid that public enemy of good government, the "party boss."

Each citizen should be able to do some necessary and honorable work; secure himself by training and acquisition against poverty and distress, and thus secure the comforts of life to those who may be dependent upon him. Life is real, and all must be prepared to act our part amid its realities. Not only the mental training of the mind by means of books, but manual training and actually learning things and men, and thinking accurately and swiftly about them, constitute the best qualification for industrial life.

As a political factor, we must be acquainted with the nature of the government of which we are a part. Our knowledge must extend to the examination of the motives of men, the duties of citizenship, the record of political parties, the consequences of political actions, and the probable effect of those measures which we support or oppose. If an elector, we should use our individual influence to secure purity in elections, official honesty and

fidelity, and above all, to create a wise and conscientious citizenship. Then we will truly have a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The man of educational means, culture, and Christian character, must first of all things care enough about his duty as a citizen, esteem sufficiently his own privileges, the rights of his fellows and the prosperity of republican institutions, to attend the caucus of his party and while there be brave enough to take an active and interested part in its proceedings. If the Christian sentiment and Christian conscience of the land are awake to this duty, any needful reform is not only feasible, but certain to be achieved.

The sun of our destiny is still rising, and its rays illumine vast territories, as yet unoccupied and undeveloped, which are to be the happy homes of millions of people. Our institutions furnish the full equipment of shield and spear for the battles of freedom; and absolute protection against every danger which threatens the welfare of the people will always be found in the intelligence which appreciates their value, and the courage and morality with which their powers are exercised. P.

SUMMARY AND CRITICISM OF ARS POETICA.

The art of criticism is the development of true taste.

Criticism is not the recording of mere impression but the separation of the true from the false.

The art of poetry clasps hands with the art of criticism.

The critic is beneath the poet, but his essential friend.

True genius with true taste, so rarely combined in one person, forms the ideal poet and critic.

In Ars Poetica Horace has so mingled these two elements—taste and genius—that it may properly be called the "Art of Criticism."

He speaks in music, criticism rings in the

echoes. He has made it both instructive and pleasing.

Ars Poetica is in the form of a letter addressed to the Pisos, supposed friends of Horace.

There have been discussions about the time and persons addressed, but the purpose of the poem is clear, namely, that of instructing in the precepts of poetry and criticising poets in general.

The criticisms lay the foundation for the principles and strengthen the influence over the mind of the young writer.

"The arrangement holds the beauty and merit of the poem."

So many writers in the time of Horace were misled by a false standard of correctness, eloquence and brevity. They trod the round of worn out subjects, phrases and illustrations, ground which anybody may tread but fail to show any originality.

Comedy is next discussed and should never be written in tragic verse.

The characteristics of an old man given to a youth creates laughter, "for there is that in our nature which adapts itself to every variety of circumstance according as the tongue sets it before us."

An improper indulgence given to the poet will cause a rapid and careless performance of work. Plantus, for example, sent his work forth unfinished.

Not every critic is capable of distinguishing accordant from discordant verse.

To impress the results of a bad poetry and the need of a true critic, a vividly colored picture is painted of a bad poet, one conceited and exposed to the contempt of the public.

The good poet does not trust to his own judgment as a sufficient guide, but takes a less interested person as critic. He takes the following instructions in poetry: What nourishes and forms the poet; what gives grace, what not; what is the tendency of excellence, what that of error.

From the rich sources of the Greek writers flow the ever nourishing food for thought.

Pope says :

"Be Homer's works your study and delight,
Read them by day and meditate by night."

History and a poet's imagination may furnish him with a great variety of incidents, but his own judgment must direct him in the choice of them.

We give this excellence to Horace.

Superior to all others he places Homer as the first to represent martial deeds in music.

With glowing pictures ancient tradition fills Ars Poetica—such as Achilles, renowned in war, Orpheus, moving beasts and stones with her lyre, and the tragedy of the cruel house of Pelops chills the blood, thus the threads of my theology weave a net work about the reader.

Horace criticises, but throughout his criticism glittering gems of principles attract the eye.

Good sense is the first principle of good writing.

Imagination often sways the mind with her golden sceptre till it comes out from itself and dwells with fairy visions. For a poet to answer heart to heart he must face the real and clothe his poetry in simplicity.

Brevity holds another charm, for man's nature is won by abruptness.

In order to be brief the poet must take a short sweep of view and be master of his subject.

Only a period of ineditation before production will give this supremacy and will also be pleasing to the poet. What a grand principle this is whichmingles the instructive with the pleasing. A poet who can write thus is a living force in a living world. The excellence of Horace lies in his combining of criticism with instruction. Pope speaks truly of him :

"He who, supreme in judgment as in wit
Might boldly censure as he boldly writ;
Yet judged with coolness,
Though he sang with fire;
His precepts teach but what
His works inspire."

His criticism is sober and profound, but the poem hardly seems finished. We are carried from precept to history without warning. In many places the construction is careless and loose.

To summarize the defects and excellences of the epistle, we have on the one hand carelessness, looseness and abruptness; on the other, consistency, clearness and beauty of speech awaken the emotions in the breast of the reader.

Gifted must be the man who follows so well his vocation as Horace.

The pen of the critic and poet has won for its author the laurels of two arts in one—criticism and poetry.

M.

EPITAPHS.

The customary use of epitaphs in commemoration of the virtues and characteristics of the dead, has been of such long standing that it would be difficult to ascertain for a certainty its origin or the period when it was first practiced. Its antiquity, however, must be great, for we have unmistakable records of their frequent use for many hundreds of years past. Nearly all the nations and tribes of the earth have had their own peculiar style or form of burial, from the rude rites of the wild Indians, the barbarous and horrible customs of Heathendom, the elaborate and tedious ceremonies of the Roman age, down to the simple, solemn and impressive services of our own day and nation.

Of these different modes of sepulture, or descriptions of them, we read in volumes of

ancient history. The earliest forms of memorials are supposed to be the mound and the pyramid, yet the first record of a monument is given us in the Book of Books, a "pillar" which was raised by Jacob to the memory of Rachel. Following the erection of monuments comes the recording of inscriptions and the engraving of epitaphs. The earliest recorders of inscriptions, of whom we have any satisfactory knowledge, were the Egyptians, who placed upon their coffins or burial caskets the names, descent and virtues of their embalmed relatives. It would involve much time and labor to follow up the changes of styles, customs and varieties of epitaphs which succeeded each other from century to century down to the present time. Even one illustration alone of each variety would more than fill the proper space for this subject, their character is so varied. The subjects of them are by no means all solemn and funereal as it would be natural to infer, but they range from the serious and pathetic to the eccentric and whimsical, from the sad and touching to the absurd and ludicrous. One side of the subject is with the latter, and it is with no feeling of lightness or irreverence for the subject of death itself that we bring forward these samples of quaintness, of ignorance and of wit that form quite an extensive part of our literature of the day.

It is a question whether we are not all possessed of a sort of dual nature, one side of which is directly opposed and different from the other. We all have our serious and our mirthful moments. We find it quite as difficult at times to resist the one as the other, and though a subject may, when presented in one light, cloud us with sadness, yet as there is said to be but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous, or from prosy truths to witty satire, our gloom may be as quickly changed to lightness and merriment.

It is useless to ignore the fact that a vast number of the epitaphs, not only of ancient times but even of our own day, are irresistible

to one who has even a slight sense of the humorous. And I would draw attention to what I believe is a fact, and that is, that we are disposed to think these unseemly humorous or inappropriate epitaphs are to be found only among the old tombstones of the unlearned classes, and principally among the peasantry of England, Ireland and perhaps Scotland, but we can prove that our own land furnishes its quota, a goodly number of which are found in the New England States. The city of Trenton, N. J., has the following:

"The boiling coffee did on me fall,
And by it I was slain,
But Christ has bought my liberty;
And on Him I'll rise again."

From Hollis, New Hampshire: "Our little Jacob has been taken away from this earthly garden to bloom in a superior flower pot above."

In a great number of our city cemeteries, as well as country graveyards, we find a much greater variety of this class of inscriptions than one would have supposed if he had not taken pains to search them out.

On the other side of the ocean, in England, especially, we find an immense amount of these productions. One from Nettlebed churchyard, Oxfordshire, reads: "Here lie father, mother and I; we all died in the space of one short year. We were all buried at Nemple except I, and I be buried here—when I die."

The aristocracy furnish not a few. One reads: "Here lies the body of Lady O'Loony, the great niece of Burke, called 'the sublime.' She was bland, passionate and deeply religious, also painted in water colors and sent several pictures to the exhibition. She was first cousin to Lady Jones, and of such is the kingdom of heaven."

A very pathetic one from Birmingham, St. Phillip's churchyard (of an infant): "Died, on the 14th inst., Henry Wilkins Glynn, aged 3 days and 7 hours, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude,

this youthful martyr departed to his rest." It is somewhat mystifying how a child of such tender age as three days and seven hours could have experienced a "long and painful illness," or that he was able to bear it with "Christian fortitude." But the record as well as date is here and we will not dispute it.

Occasionally a marital memorial is given, as, for instance, this one inscribed by a bereaved husband who seems to have found consolation, or at least relief, in this expression of his feelings: "Here lies my wife, poor Mollie! Let her lie. She finds repose at last, and, so do I."

Every class of trade, of profession, gives examples of these marvelous tributes. Here is one to a lawyer:

"Entombed within this vault a lawyer lies,
Who, fame assures us, was both just and wise.
That's wondrous strange, indeed, (if it be true!)"

Near New Castle, Pa., in a country church-yard, lies a poor fellow who died in a Southern prison during the late war. His parents removed his body to his home, and had placed upon his tombstone an inscription which was found in his cell:

"Within these gloomy walls I lie a victim of despair,
Without one glimmering ray of hope or a decent
shirt to wear."

The writer can vouch for the genuineness of this, having visited the grave and read the unique and incongruous epitaph.

In some cases allusions are made to the trade or calling of the person whose epitaph bears witness to his successful or unsuccessful works in life. Perhaps it is

not generally remembered that that tomb, which is more revered by Americans probably from ocean to ocean than any other, shows an inscription where eulogy is forgotten, but an evident eye to business converts it into a fair advertising medium. It reads: "Washington. By permission of Lawrence Lewis, the surviving executor of George Washington, this sarcophagus was presented by John Struthers, of Philadelphia, marble mason, A. D. 1837." This is what Americans and *foreigners* read when they make their reverent pilgrimage to Mount Vernon!

It has been said that perhaps no description of serious literature has ever afforded so much entertainment to the world as that of epitaphs. This would seem almost an exaggeration, but when we remember that so many different nations have contributed to their numbers, and that thousands upon thousands go to swell this peculiar branch of literature, we are forced to confess to its great and important existence amongst our readings of the present day. While many of them in their beauty, simplicity and touching sentiments fill us with solemn and devotional thoughts, there are countless specimens whose frivolous, ignorant or ludicrous inappropriateness furnish only proper food for criticism and amusement. And still—

We feel that 'tis not always well
On sad and anxious thoughts to dwell,
From grave to gay, from solemnness to mirth,
From thoughts of death, to pleasure's birth,
Each change within our fickle minds
Gives zest to life, and entertainment finds.

H. M. W.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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NELL WHITNEY, '94	EXCHANGES
C. T. LITTELL, '95	BUSINESS MANAGER

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

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NOVEMBER, 1893.

JUNIOR oration season is growing nearer and nearer, and perhaps before another number of our paper is issued old college walls will again be taxed to their utmost to contain the voluminous thoughts and mighty words that shall be emitted within their confines. Although different firms have been heard from, yet at least an attempt is made at originality, for the earnest look of the class shows that they are battling with a problem such as never before crossed their pathway of life. Like all great orators, believing in thorough preparation and having reputed tact and talent, they will no doubt bring before the public some very fine productions. The HOLCAD extends its most hearty wishes for the success of each speaker.

WE are again called upon to consider the question of the admission of Utah as a State. While there is no just reason for refusing other than the Polygamous practices of the

Mormon church, which would be the ruling political factor in the new State, this is sufficient reason for refusing her the rights of statehood. We can scarcely overestimate the evil results which such a practice would produce in a State or a nation. It would rob the home of all those pure and ennobling influences which have been such potent factors in the bettering of mankind, and would thereby strike a blow at the very foundation upon which society is builded. Until the Mormon church universally forbids the practice of polygamy, we should be very slow in delegating to them the powers which statehood imply.

IN obtaining Dr. Clarke Robinson in his series of lectures on the English poets, some of our colleges have set an example which the rest should follow. Mr. Robinson has made a very thorough and comprehensive study of English literature, and his lectures are in the highest degree both interesting and instructive. But not only this. By arousing an interest in the subject he leads the student to make a careful study of English literature for himself. This would supply a long felt want in college work. Most of our colleges have been disposed, in the past, to underrate the importance of a careful study of English language, and the result has been that many go out of college knowing very little of their own language and the literature which it contains. We are glad that the present tendency is to give English a more important place in college work in the future than it has had in the past; and certainly a lecture series by such a man as Mr. Robinson would be a long step in the right direction.

THERE is no habit which is so useful to and at the same time so universally disregarded by the student as that of systematic study. It is everywhere recognized that under a systematic arrangement one can accomplish much more work than where a definite place is lack-

ing, and yet an investigation would show that not one out of every five students perform their work according to a definitely arranged plan. They have no regular hours for study, they have no regular time for studying each particular branch. As a general thing when they get ready for study they take the first book they get hold of, and as they have no particular hours for study, it often happens that they do not get as far as the last book before time for recitation. If a student would devote a certain time to each lesson, and then see that nothing interferes with this arrangement, he would find little difficulty in thoroughly mastering all his work, and would at the same time be acquiring a habit which will enable him to perform his life work with much greater ease and efficiency.

WE heard nothing but words of comment upon the entertainment given by Prof. R. L. Cumnock in the college chapel on the night of December 1st. The program consisted of nine selections, and although some of them were well known pieces, yet no one thought of growing tired, as they came from the lips of such a reader. "The Charge," which has been heard so often, seemed to be ten times fiercer than ever before, and one could almost see the cannon balls flying. Although it was his eleventh night in succession, the speaker seemed to do his work with consummate ease. Cumnock is of national reputation; praise can add nothing to his standing, and we hope that he may visit Westminster again. On December 16th Prof. DeMotte was welcomed for the third time by a large New Wilmington audience. He gave his illustrated lecture entitled, "The Harp of the Senses," to which all listened with intense interest. By request, Prof. DeMott consented to make an address on Sabbath evening, and the chapel was again filled to hear him as he presented and very aptly gave examples of some of the requisites and preparations one should have for a suc-

cessful and useful life. All the entertainments of this season have been of the highest rank. We have reason to believe the remainder of the course will also be good and there should be liberal patronage so as to defray all expenses and give encouragement toward securing good talent next year.

IN one of our literary magazines we notice an article entitled "The Practical Side of College Education," which we think contains some very important truths. If we look around us we see that education in all its different phases is becoming more and more practical. Educators are trying to bring the student in closer contact with the world about him, and to educate him in such a way as will best enable him to perform his part in after life. The new method does not differ from the old in principle, but it is wider in its application. They are not discarding the principle that the true aim of education is mental strength and culture, but they are beginning to construe this in a wider sense. They are beginning to see that true culture should include anything that will render an individual stronger in the struggle for existence, for culture is not an end in itself, but a means to greater success and usefulness in life. While in this as in all things there is danger of running to the extreme and becoming too practical, yet a reasonable movement in this direction would certainly lead to some beneficial changes in educational systems.

THE political landslide of last November was almost as great a surprise to most people as that of 1892, and many were the theories brought forth to account for the seeming great change in political views. Whatever the causes were, the results of these elections show one very gratifying fact, and that is that all over the country there is a growing tendency toward greater independence in voting. The time was, and not very long ago, when to be accused of not voting the straight party ticket

was an accusation against which one must defend himself at all hazzard. That time is past, we hope forever. The people are at last beginning to see that when a party ceases to advance their interests, it has no longer any right to expect their support; that it is they who have a right to demand support from the party, not it from them. As soon as the people come to fully recognize this fact, there will be ushered in a new era in politics. The American voter will no longer be able to be whipped into line through fear of being called a bolter. And when he once commences to cast intelligent independent votes, we can certainly look forward to a great reformation in politics. We think the present indications point in this direction and therefore look upon them as a hopeful sign.

THE lecture on "The Harp of the Senses," by Prof. DeMotte on the evening of the 16th, was one of the finest and most instructive to which it has ever been our privilege to listen. Prof. DeMotte is a scientist and treats his subject in a purely scientific manner. He shows that the secret of character building rests in the law of habit; that every time a message is flashed along a nerve, that nerve is rendered much more sensitive to similar impressions and is thereby enabled to perform a similar act with greater ease, until finally, if these acts are sufficiently repeated, nerve tracks are formed which respond unconsciously to these impressions, and we have become the slaves of habit. He then shows how all-important it is that, in youth, when the nerve calls are plastic and respond quickly and easily to impressions, we should be forming sound nerve tracks which will enable us to realize in ourselves all that we should be. Mr. DeMotte does not believe in the theory that every one must sow his wild oats, but asserts that it is a physical and mental impossibility that one can reap other than they sow; that every act has left its record on the brain tissues to remain as

long as the soul remains in the body, and although human skill may not be able to read this record, it is there to affect our life for good or for evil. The lecture throughout was pre-eminently practical, and no one after hearing it could fail to see the great responsibility that is placed upon every individual in the building of his character.

THROUGH some mistake in our last issue the program of the teachers' recital was substituted for that of the New York Philharmonics. We are sorry that this mistake occurred and will try and not have such a one happen again.

IF the editorial department is not so full as usual it is accounted for by the fact that the editors ran out of ideas.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Smith College will celebrate a founder's day on March 9.

One-sixteenth of America's college students are studying for the ministry.

The sum of eighty million dollars is annually paid in salaries to college professors.

It is said that for fifty years no smoker at Harvard has graduated with the honors of his class.

Harvard Annex for women has become Radcliffe College, and has the privilege of conferring degrees.

Harvard University has established the highest meteorological station in the world on the Cordilleras, in Peru.

Prof. John Caird, D. D., has accepted the mastership of Balliol College, Oxford University, to succeed the late Prof. Jowett.

In England one man in 5,000 attends college; in Scotland, one in 615; in Germany, one in 213; in the United States, one in 2,000.

The new dormitory of Harvard, given by Albert Ross, the novelist, is to be the finest

ever occupied by college students, having electric lights, elevators, and other conveniences.

Cornell is to have a new scientific building, which is the gift of Hiram Sibley, Jr. It is to cost \$50,000, and will be completed by Easter.

There are 147 universities in the world, that of Paris leading the list with 9,215 students, followed by Vienna with 6,220, and Berlin with 5,527.

Last year the United States spent \$155,000,000 for education, while Great Britain expended \$35,000,000, and France only \$25,000,000.

The next convention of the Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools of the Middle States and Maryland will be held in Baltimore next year.

Harvard's glee, banjo and guitar, and mandolin clubs will visit New York, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Buffalo during Christmas vacation.

Preparations are being made for the celebration of Bowdoin College, which will take place in June, 1894. Hon. Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, will deliver the oration.

The University of Chicago is to publish a magazine similar to the *Century*. It is said that it is intended to be a rival of the *Century*, and representative of the thought and tendencies of the West. It is to be called the *Lakeside Magazine*.

LOCALS.

Great joke !!!

Who did it?

What? When? Why? Where?

Ask the Third Preps. how to make a *plus* sign.

Hugh H. Nevin was in town Thanksgiving week.

Skating has been the amusement for the last two weeks.

H. G. Edgar will spend his vacation at Rochester, N. Y.

Prof. C. B. Robertson, '93, was home during Thanksgiving.

Miss Mattie Nicholls spent two weeks here the guest of friends.

Miss Ryber and Miss McDowell are now rooming at the Hall.

Q. A. Hamill, '92, visited in town during Thanksgiving vacation.

Thanksgiving was spent at home by quite a number of the students.

Shaw will soon edit a book, entitled, "A Ride Through a Tunnel."

Little claims that he locks his door now to keep his fire from going out.

Mr. J. A. Pierce was here Thanksgiving week, the guest of his brother.

Miss Gertrude Clark has returned home to spend her Christmas vacation.

Miss Kate Adams, '93, is spending a few days with her friend, Miss Reed.

Miss Mattie Nichols has been visiting her friends in college the past two weeks.

J. R. Magoffin has been compelled to leave school this term on account of sickness.

It is understood that a number of new and former students will be back next term.

WANTED.—A competent person to act as private secretary. Address E. Warden.

Mr. T. C. Anderson, '91, was in town Nov. 22, attending the wedding of his brother.

Miss Retta Barber, of Mifflinsburg, is visiting in town the guest of Miss Lillian Dick.

Prof. Thompson was kept at home a week by sickness, but is now hearing his classes.

Miss May Chapin, teacher of piano at Eau Claire Academy, has returned to her vocation.

Westminster was well represented at the Grove City and Geneva foot ball game Nov. 30th.

Miss Patterson, of Wilson College, Chambersburg, is spending her vacation with friends here.

Miss Emma Andrews, of Rochester, Pa., has been the guest of Mrs. Mitchell for a few weeks.

We understand that one of our professors was mistaken for either a preacher or a sport recently.

Prof. Mitchell was seriously sick for two weeks with grippe, but is able to be out and at work again.

C. B. Robertson, '93, who is teaching Eau Claire Academy at Farmington, Pa., spent Thanksgiving at home.

"The long and the short of it" is we will never tell to whom the story of the sugar and the paper sack applied.

C. B. Wilson, '87, now located at Omaha, Neb., was married on Thanksgiving day to a young lady of that place.

Miss Emma Campbell, '92, who is teaching in the Cannonsburg High School, was home Nov. 25, for a two days' visit.

Prof. DeMott gave an address in chapel Sabbath evening on "The Secret of Success," which was both interesting and instructive.

There is some talk of a bank being started here. It is hoped it will not end in talk as it is something Wilmington needs very badly.

Quite a number of the students enjoyed a hay ride to Neshannock Falls recently. Dancing was the amusement of the evening.

Miss Hodgens, who has been sick for two weeks with a severe attack of grip, we are glad to say, is able to be back in the studio.

Prof. Hopkins and Mac Wilson went to New Castle Dec. 13th to hear Geo. W. Cable, who was there on the Y. M. C. A. lecture course.

Miss May Chapin, a graduate of the Conservatory, '91, was home for a two weeks' vacation at Thanksgiving, from Farmington, Pa.,

where she teaches music in Eau Claire Academy.

Prof. McL.—Miss M., will you please tell what Alfred the Great did for education?" Miss M.—"I think he founded two schools in New York."

The faculty very considerately allowed the Juniors the use of *two* books from the library during Thanksgiving vacation. Significant concession.

Q. A. Hamill, '92, Huber Ferguson, '91, and J. H. Spencer, '92, all of the Seminary, spent their Thanksgiving vacation in New Wilmington.

The excellent skating of the last two weeks has been well improved by the skaters and by those who are willing to call falling down fun until they learn.

J. H. Spencer, '92, R. E. McClure, '91, and Huber Ferguson were all home from the Theological Seminary, Allegheny, for Thanksgiving vacation.

Prof. McElree proved equal to the occasion when all the other professors "skipped chapel." How many demerits he gave the delinquents is not known.

The entertainment by Prof. Cumnock, as was expected, proved a real treat. Nothing could be better in the line of public readings than his "interpretations."

Lately the professors have been alternately hearing their classes and entertaining that distinguished French guest, La Grippe, that is favoring the town with so prolonged a visit.

Prof. Hopkins, Prof. McElree, A. M. Wilson, Herman Spencer and our genial merchant, Mr Blevins, attended a reading given by Geo. W. Cable in New Castle Dec. 12th

Now the foot ball season is o'er.

Westminster goes on her raids no more.

All honor to her and let a tear

Fall for her sake on Youngstown's bier.

As we predicted there proved to be a scarcity of oration subjects suited to the tastes of the

Junior class. As a consequence two of the young ladies of the class were discovered to be writing on the same subject.

Mr. Smart has resigned his position as tutor of Horace and has left for other parts. He wishes to state, however, that he expects to be back next year, and on his return invites all Freshmen to call and see him.

J. W. Witherspoon, D. D., and J. L. Purvis, both members of the board of trustees, were in town recently looking after the new building. Prof. Thompson expects to hear part of his classes there next term.

Sophomores Take Notice! The Junior class being supplied with a large amount of *original* material for literary work will dispose of their stock of quotations marks cheap. Apply to the financial agent of the class.

Miss Mame McDonald, of East Liverpool, a former well known student here, was married not long ago to Mr. Will Taylor. Quite a number of the students were present. Among the many guests were Gov. McKinley and wife.

Prof. John B. DeMott, Ph. D., gave the fifth entertainment of the lecture course in the chapel Saturday evening, December 16th Subject, "The Harp of the Senses, or the Secret of Character Building." This is the third time Dr. DeMott has lectured here, and if possible each lecture is better than the last. The one of Saturday evening was fine.

Miss Maud Haney,'91, also a graduate of the Conservatory,'92, and Rev. W. M. Anderson,'90, were married Nov. 22d, at the home of the bride's mother, Rev. H. G. McVey officiating. Rev. and Mrs. Anderson will reside at Laurel Hill, Pa., where Rev. Anderson is pastor of the U. P. congregation. The best wishes of their many friends here go with them to their new home.

Dr. DeMott was here over Sabbath, the guest of Dr. Ferguson and Prof. Thompson. He gave a most excellent address in the chapel

Sabbath evening. He is not only a scientist but an earnest thinker on moral questions. If a young person of to-day is to succeed, he said, he must make four sacrifices. "He must sacrifice Caprice for Capacity, Leisure for Labor, Dissipation for Discipline and Sham for Sincerity."

New Wilmington continues to deserve her title, "Little gem of lecture towns," as the large and appreciative audiences which have attended this year's course attest. Since lecturing as a popular means of education and entertainment began, Westminster's lecture course has had the very best talent America afforded. As a consequence New Wilmington audiences are not satisfied with any but a first-class lecture.

Miss Hodgens will be away next term studying in the line of her work. Miss Margaret Anderson, '89, will fill her place for the term. Miss Anderson possesses marked talent as an artist, and did some fine work while a pupil in the studio here. She has studied and given lessons since then, and will be able to keep the department up to the high standard set by Miss Hodgens. Miss Hodgens expects to be back for the spring term.

The telegraph operators have been kept busy the last two weeks with messages of inquiry from our subscribers and exchanges, especially the latter, concerning the November HOLCAD. Our esteemed contemporaries found it very difficult to fill their exchange departments without the valuable material to be gleaned from our columns. We are sorry for the delay and hope we will not be obliged to again cause our friends so much inconvenience.

Westminster has been favored with two more excellent entertainments. The first was given by Prof. R. L. Cumnock on Dec. 1st. The following was his program:

Scenes from Henry Fifth,	- - -	Shakespeare
A Critical Situation,	- - - - -	Twain
The White Squall,	- - - - -	Thackeray

The Foxes' Tails	-	-	-	Anonymous
Connor,	-	-	-	Anonymous
Sketch from Burlington Hawkeye,	-	-	-	Burdette
Impgh-m.	-	-	-	Nicholson
The Birth of St. Patrick,	-	-	-	Loner
The Charge,	-	-	-	Tennyson

The other was given by our old friend, Prof. DeMott, on "The Harp of the Senses, or The Secret of Character Building." The lecture was illustrated and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Full many a dodge to professors unknown
Is tried by the student, as could be well shown.
'Tis sixty or fail, oh! what shall he do
When exam. comes around and ideas are few?

'Tis then that he flies to his watch's true face,
Which he knows will not fail in such a tight place,
And when he's exhansted the *Time*, it is true
He can find out still more by conning his *shoe*.

Oh, thanks to the Fates from professors 'tis hidden
To see all the things that by others are did-den,
For with chairs in a row or chairs in a block,
They cannot see all that is done by their flock.

EXCHANGES.

"Woman is a delusion," exclaimed an old bachelor.

Presence of mind is greatly promoted by absence of body.

Three things return not again: The spoken word, the sped arrow, the lost opportunity.

"And man is always hugging some delusion or other," was the witty girl's response.—*Ex.*

Properly thou hast no other knowledge but what thou hast gotten by working."—*Carlyle*.

Someone says that a man's reputation wouldn't know his character by sight.—*Ex.*

Snow is the poem of the air,
Slowly in silent syllables recorded.
—*Longfellow*.

The man who seeks opportunities to do good never needs to wear spectacles to find them.—*Ex.*

The college paper should be a repository of the students' best thought, a forum where

every ambitious student must rise to speak.—*Ex.*

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against and not with the wind.

Pompous School Examiner—"How is the earth divided?" Intelligent Lad—"By earthquakes, sir."—*Ex.*

The destiny of any nation at any given time depends on the opinions of its young men under five and twenty.—*Goethe*.

Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone,
Save thou a soul and it shall save thy own.

—*Whittier*.

A hopeful sign of the times is the recognition of the fact that the student needs to educate not only the head, but the heart and muscle as well."—*Ex.*

Every walk is a sort of crusade preached by some Peter the Hermit in us, to go forth and reconquer this Holy Land from the hands of infidels.—*Thoreau*.

Life is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night.

—*Lowell*.

If Rider Haggard were Lew Wallace, and Lew Wallace were Rider Haggard, what would "She" have been? "She" would have "Ben Hur," of course.—*Ex.*

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us and we only know them when they are gone.—*George Eliot*.

Every human being has a work to carry on within, duties to perform abroad, and influences to exert which are peculiarly his and which no conscience but his own can teach.—*Ex.*

There are gifts of such rare blessedness,
There are joys so strangely sweet,
That our lips can only tremble
With the thanks they cannot speak.

I am moved to subscribe to what Dr. Small has said, when I think how tame and unpro-

THE HOLCAD

gressive history would read if the great "cranks" were to be left out."—*G. R. Kirkpatrick.*

King Oscar, of Sweden, while recently passing through a small town saw on the jail a transparency with these words, "Welcome to Your Majesty." He thinks the jailer is a joker.—*Ex.*

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DR. THOMAS REID.

A remote village is situated some twenty miles from Aberdeen. It is on the banks of a lively mountain stream which flows on its ceaseless course to the river Dee. The place is said to be bleak in winter, and lonely in summer. A place scarcely expected to bring forth one of the first of Scottish philosophers, but it was afterwards found to be a very suitable place for the young, thoughtful student to spend his vacations.

From the uniting of two of the most eminent families in literature and science came forth a child destined to become one of the greatest philosophers of his day. The child was named Thomas, and in Thomas Reid the world gained, though the body returned to dust, a name which has been reverently handed down to us from our forefathers.

In the year 1710, on the 26th day of April, Thomas Reid was born. We know little of him as a child, except that his education was carefully guarded by his father. He spent two years in the parish school, and while there his instructor said of him, "He will turn out to be a man of good and well-meaning parts." From the parish school he was sent to Aberdeen to prosecute his classical studies. He was only twelve years old when he entered

Marischal college, Aberdeen, in the year 1722, and it was said the pupil caught the spirit of his master, for in after life he was known to recite demonstrations of Euclid in the Greek language. His special instructor was Dr. Geo. Turnbull, who conducted him through a three years' course in philosophy.

In a letter written by himself in the year 1779 he tells of his early youth; how he was troubled by frightful dreams for a whole year, and how his imagination, which was always active, was his sole companion. He was graduated in the year 1726, aged sixteen. He was then appointed librarian to the university, which office he held until 1736. History tells us his life was varied by his taking, with a friend, an extended excursion into England, visiting London, Oxford and Cambridge. On this excursion he became acquainted with many eminent men, as Dr. Bentley, and Martin Folks, and held long conversations with the blind mathematician, Saunderson, and to the latter he has referred many times in his works of philosophical speculation.

In 1737 he was presented with a country parish some twenty miles from Aberdeen. At this time there was a keen antagonism between the evangelical and the moderate parties in the church of Scotland, which was being fierce-

ly manifested and which caused considerable trouble in connection with Reid becoming the "priest of the parish." This trouble afterwards caused him to become unpopular in his parish. He preached to them the gospel of Christianity, with pleas strong and earnest for repentance and salvation, but the tradition is that once when he came to a certain place, men, women and children threw him into a pond and he scarcely escaped with his life, and at another time his uncle had to defend him with a drawn sword. He was accused of plagiarism as his sermons were often recognized as the production of others. This again caused him to be opposed by the people. But after perseverance in good works and good behavior he at least partially regained the good will of his parishioners. In the year 1740 he married a daughter of his uncle, Dr. Geo. Reid, who endeared herself to the people by her kind offices to the sick and poor.

Stewart tells us that during his residence in the parish he spent much of his time in study, particularly in the careful examination of the laws of external perception and other principles of human knowledge. At the age of 38 he published "An Essay on Quantity, occasioned by reading a treatise in which simple and compound ratios are applied to Virtue and Merit." In 1785 he published his "Essays on the Intellectual Powers." And it is said that it was by reading "Hume's Treatise on Human Nature" that he first directed his attention to independent research. In 1752 he was elected professor of philosophy in King's college. There he became popular by his independent declarations and unfailing energy in the line of philosophic research. He introduced new methods of teaching and new ideas of science. He brought together the literary and scientific men of the day by means of the "Aberdeen Philosophical Society," which he has the credit of founding.

He went from Aberdeen to the University of Glasgow as professor of moral philosophy,

where he still continued his research. He was distinguished by his independent speech and his love of truth. He reviewed the philosophy of Hume, Locke and Berkley. Though his ideas have differed from theirs, he has always borne a calm, respectful aspect toward them. His philosophy is said to be hard to understand, but his originality has been highly appreciated. Two points are his, first, in examining and undermining the ideal theory of sense-perception; the other in establishing the doctrine of common sense. He has opposed Locke in almost every point, although he has held a vast degree of respect for his philosophy. Reid recognized and enforced the distinction between sensation and perception, and thus prepared the way for a complete determination of these two elements in the process of sense-perception. In going over the senses he has treated them in a different way from most psychologists—in the light of the revelation of conscience. He showed that no solid proof had been advanced in the existence of ideas, and said they were a mere fiction and hypothesis, contrived to explain the phenomena of human understanding.

What he has advanced on these subjects has been satisfactory, and the discussion he raised has been of great utility in compelling philosophers who still use the word "idea" to tell us what they mean by it, and by causing many to abandon the word entirely in philosophical investigation. Locke had used the word "idea" so frequently that it was hard to understand exactly what he meant by it, and thereby Reid was inspired to open a discussion on it, and his services cannot be over estimated. He has tried hard to establish a doctrine of his own by opposing the errors of others. In this he has been unsuccessful. He maintained that there is first a sensation in the mind, and that this sensation suggests a perception. He has written much on this point, and his works are unsatisfactory. His opponents have argued that there is no evi-

dence that sensation comes before perception. The two were thus distinguished by Reid : "When I smell a rose there is in this operation both sensation and perception. The agreeable odor I feel, considered by itself, without relation to any external object, is merely a sensation. The quality in the rose which produces the sensation is the object perceived, and that action of my mind by which I have a conviction and belief of this quality is what I call perception." Now this called forth much comment and contradiction on every side.

Hamilton came very near adopting his theories, but upon investigation found that he could not see how sensation could precede perception and still perception be immediate.

Still interested in the cause of philosophy, but living quietly and honorably, the remaining days of Reid were passed. In his heart there was a deep fountain of devout feeling ready to burst forth on any occasion. It has been said of him that, in dispensing the Lord's supper, he could not refer to the love of Christ without shedding tears.

In the autumn of 1796 he had repeated strokes of palsy and he died on the 7th day of October. Thus ended the life of one of Scotland's greatest philosophers.

JANE D. DONALDSON.

TRUSTWORTHINESS OF THE SENSES.

The senses are monitors of the soul, and they are monitors which never shirk their duty. At all times and in all places a warning given by these faithful, unseen servants may safely be relied upon, may always be trusted.

In original perception there is never an error of the senses, the so-called "errors" lie wholly in the sphere of the acquired perceptions. I say the so-called errors, for if you study closely, if you dive deeply into the processes of perception in your own soul, you will be convinced that in cases when you have

blamed those faithful monitors, the mistake will lie wholly within your own judgment, to rest truly in the sphere which the senses never touch. Furthermore, it is impossible to conceive that we are deceived by our senses when we consciously perceive a sound or color. We hear a rumbling in the ears and say it is a wagon on the street or the faint tolling of a bell in the distance; we may be mistaken about the wagon or the bell, but we are not mistaken about the sense perception of the sound. Everything perceived by a jaundiced man seems to be tinged with yellow. We may succeed in convincing him that there is no yellow on the object, but it is decidedly impossible for him to doubt that he perceives the yellow tinge; the physical condition of the sensation itself causes this seeming error.

Again—we may be mistaken as to the cause of a perceived effect, we hear a sound and we judge it to be the wind rushing through the trees when in fact it is the roar of distant thunder, or perhaps we imagine the sound to be caused by the roar of water falling from some great height to depths below, but in reality it is the rumbling of the train far in the distance carrying its precious freight of men and women to changing scenes of joy and sorrow. But you ask, do not our senses deceive us in this; do they not tell us the sound is caused by the wind or the falling of water; we answer, no; our senses are not wrong; we assuredly hear the sound; this hearing is the work of the senses; the attributing of the wrong cause of the sound lies wholly within the judgment of the individual and wholly outside the sphere of the senses. Or, we have the delusions and illusions of the senses. In every case of illusion, and indeed whenever delusion is conceivably possible, the matter is not given, but judged; is not presented, but represented! For example—We are traveling through a desert country; we have gone for days over the barren sands; the sun is pouring down his warmest rays, and the sands

over which we walk burn our feet at every step; our lips are parched; we are ready to faint—when lo, over yonder, not half a mile away, our delighted eyes behold a fruitful oasis and we know that there we will find cool, refreshing water and delicious fruit. We hasten towards it as fast as our blistered feet will take us; we walk for more than a mile and still the coveted spot is as far off as before, but as yet we do not give up hope, when all at once we look and the beautiful, fertile tract has disappeared. We cannot realize it at first, but finally we are forced to acknowledge that we have been deceived, that in fact we beheld only a mirage which we judged to be real; in other words it was a delusion. Bacon calls delusions idols of the dew.

We look at a lake of clear water which we know to be very deep, but as we look it seems to be shallow, it seems that by reaching our hand in we could touch a pebbly floor beneath. We know this is not a fact—it is an illusion, hence someone has given the following as a definition of the two terms: "Delusion believes something false to be true, it attributes to a fallacious appearance objective reality." "Illusion occurs when one is not actually deceived, yet cannot resist an impression known to be false, in fact, and a mere subjective affection." In neither of these cases do our senses deceive us, it is always a mistaken judgment.

Hallucinations can be taken as a species of the genus illusion, differentiated by being abnormal. Gurney defines a sensory hallucination as "a percept which lacks, but which can only by distinct reflection be recognized as lacking, the objective basis which it suggests"—hence even hallucinations are but mistaken judgments caused by abnormal conditions of the brain.

In closing we would say that after a careful study of the subject, no one will doubt the "Trustworthiness of the Senses."

NELLIE M. WHITNEY, '94.

USES AND ABUSES OF THE IMAGINATION.

The imagination, when properly regulated, may be made to serve a noble purpose in life. But like most other faculties, it is apt to suffer from lack of proper cultivation. If the soil is not properly cultivated it will yield no crops; if the sea is not properly navigated it will dash the vessel in pieces; if the imagination is not properly trained it is liable to wander into forbidden regions. No sin brings its punishment with it in this life more certainly than a disordered imagination.

Psychologically considered the imagination constitutes the constructive faculty of the mind, hence we find the power of composition to be its main element. From its power to construct it becomes of use to us not only in the ethical but the practical affairs of life as well.

The memory has been compared to a mirror which reflects what is placed before it in its proper form and color. The figure may be carried still further, and the imagination compared to a kaleidoscope which reflects objects in a variety of shapes and forms. The imagination produces poetry, allegories, myths, statues, painting, inventions, etc. It is a constituent of every kind of invention. To the inventor imagination is as essential as thought itself. The power of the imagination to picture and put into new forms the material objects with which it is familiar has resulted in giving to the world many useful inventions. Many of the phenomena of physical science would remain unexplained were it not for the power of the imagination which proposes hypotheses and theories by which they become as plain as existing facts. It was Avagadro's vivid imagination, coupled with sagacity and discernment, that made it possible for him to establish his theory of molecules.

It was the imagination that flashed the thought of gravitation across the mind of Newton on seeing the apple fall to the ground. It was the imagination that enabled Milton, by taking what was fairest from the landscapes

and gardens which had passed under his view, to describe in his *Paradise Lost* an Eden fairer than any scene to now be found on our globe, and by still greater achievement of the same imagination he brings before us Satan contending with the holy angels and with God himself. It was the imagination that enabled Milton to produce the *Paradise Lost*, and it is the imagination that makes it possible for us to read it or any similar production of art or genius.

It is the imagination that enables the poet, the novelist and dramatist to dispose the elements of human nature in all sorts of new shapes and collocations in order to please, to arouse or instruct us. The imagination is useful in all sciences in bridging over the chasm between discovered truths and probable facts, but in bridging over these chasms one need be careful not to resort to his imagination for his facts and his memory for his figures. It is the imagination that constantly leads men to dive into the darkness of hidden things in search for what may be there found. It was what Columbus imagined as to the unknown world that led him to launch his craft on an unknown and untried sea. It is the imagination that is ever suggesting means to the adventurer of reaching unknown countries. The imagination acts its part on the field of battle as well as in the quieter walks of life. Napoleon Bonaparte and other great generals have been noted for their vivid imaginations. It is ever proposing schemes and devices for defeating and disarming the foe. It helps the farmer to discover new methods for tilling his land; it discovers new openings to the merchant in trade and commerce; it is of use to the tradesman and mechanic in constructing those beautiful architectural columns which we see embodied in a fine building or piece of statuary. When we look at a fine painting on the painter's canvass, it is the imagination which at once renders the objects visible and enables us to see them somewhat as they exist in nature.

It also serves to awaken sentiment, deep and fervent. We picture ourselves or our friends in circumstances of happiness or pain and are happy or miserable accordingly. As we follow the pages of a novel we weep with the imaginary persons we there find in distress and anguish, and on the other hand we laugh with those who laugh. The imagination is in its proper use when it is picturing something better than we have ever yet realized—some grand ideal of excellence, and the grandest ideals of excellence can only be had by the mind keeping constantly before it and dwelling upon them ideas of the good, the great, the beautiful and the grand. It is this idea of what a thing ought to be as we see it in the mind's eye that leads us onward from one degree of eminence to another. Man can not rise above his ideal, and man's ideal is formed by the use of the imagination. A man without an ideal can accomplish but little. We picture in our imagination what we wish to be and at once start out to attain to the goal of our ambition. Imagination is the corner stone of progress. It is not what a thing is, but what we imagine it should be, that leads the progressive march of the ages. In a spiritual sense the imagination strengthens our faith and helps our belief in an infinite being. We find among the uses of the imagination that it widens the horizon of our mental vision; it carries us into the void that lies beyond the visible sphere of knowledge; it expands the mind by expanding the boundaries of thought, by opening an ideal outside the real world; it extends the field of enjoyment; it peoples the wastes and supplies society in solitude; it gilds with beauty that which would otherwise be dull and disagreeable; it elevates the sentiments of the mind by presenting to it pictures fairer than any realities; it offers relief to the business man and the man in every profession from the myriad annoyances incidental to their various professions. As every picture in life may be said to present two sides, so may

the imagination. It is an abuse of imagination to be continuously engaged in castle building. No less a personage than Sir James Mackintosh disapproves of the practice of building castles in the air. Charlotte Elizabeth describes herself as falling into this habit of building castles in the air. We quote her as follows: "I acquired that habit of dreamy excusiveness into imaginary scenes and among unreal personages, which is alike inimical to rational pursuits and opposed to spiritual mindedness." McCosh says, concerning his own experience (and he confesses to have been at one time an architect of these airy fabrics), "that all such vain thoughts, sooner or later, end in sadness." After the heights comes the hollow, deep in proportion to the previous elevation; after the flow comes the ebb to leave us stranded on a very sandy waste. The mind, when it awakens, avenges itself for the deceptions of its dream, and just in proportion to the deception will be the vengeance. All these airy fabrics of the imagination enfeeble the will, relax the resolutions and dissipate the energies. They make us disappointed with the world, and often cause bitterness of spirit. In no place is it more true that "they who sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind."

It is an equal abuse of the imagination, when under the guidance of a melancholy spirit, it is hewing sepulchers in desolate and gloomy places and peopling them with ghosts and demons, as when it is unlawfully engaged in building palaces among the gilded clouds. The imagination is liable to abuse from the error of excess. Its constant temptation is to go further than it should. To refuse to go as far as it ought is weak and unphilosophical, but to attempt to go farther is irrational and may be impious. It must always be subject to guidance of the judgment and the will. The thoughts wield a powerful influence over imagination; vain thoughts will raise around the man who creates them a succession of empty shows. Imagining ourselves in gloomy

circumstances will give us a downward bend and look and darken the brightest prospects which life can present.

The imagination suffers abuse from the indiscriminate and excessive use of novels. Every novel we read has its influence and weight in our imagination. The imaginary personages of the book we read produce their impressions upon our mind and enter into our imaginations. No time is it more true that evil communications corrupt good manners than in novel reading. One becomes like the companions he keeps; and when we find our companions in works of fiction oftener than in works of truth, we are apt to become fictitious and unreal. Experience has also shown that it is not wholesome to the imagination to indulge in sympathy towards imaginary personages. Such indulgence blunts the sentiment so that we become unaffected by real scenes. This affords a reason why the eye which stains the pages of a novel refuses to weep at real scenes of misery. We need to be ever on the guard lest our imagination suffer abuse in its training.

DR. MCCOSH.

The house which Mr. McCosh has built is a very imposing one. He has for many years been engaged in building it. He has erected it tier upon tier, until now he is putting on the cope stone. Many of our younger men, especially those who have been trained to regard physical science the main branch of true knowledge, have perfect confidence in its stability. They enter it feeling safe, and finally take up their abode in it. The older and wiser men enter it and point out the fractures which appear as it settles.

On April 1, 1811, in the pleasant village of Aryshire, Scotland, Mr. McCosh was born. Comparatively little is known of his boyhood until at the age of thirteen he entered the University of Glasgow. Here he remained until he was eighteen years of age. He then left

the university and went to Edinburgh, where he was a pupil for five years of the famous Dr. Chalmers. The next year he was ordained a minister of the Church of Scotland, after which he removed to Bechim, where he ministered to one thousand four hundred communicants. It was while pastor at Bechim he wrote his book entitled "The Method," that brought him so forcibly before the public and attracted attention both in Great Britain and the United States. Some one sent a copy of it to the Earl of Clarendon, of Ireland. That nobleman began to read it before divine service on Sabbath morning and became so interested in it that he forgot to attend church. He immediately afterwards appointed Mr. McCosh professor of logic and metaphysics in Queen's College, Belfast. Here he remained for fifteen years, and so successful and influential was he that he brought to that institution a largely increased attendance. While here he wrote his "Intuitions of the Mind Inductively Considered," which established his reputation as a metaphysical writer. It explains what intuitions are properly, which of them are moral convictions, and how they are related to the senses. After having lived for fifty-seven years in Great Britain he removed to the United States, having been elected president of Princeton College, New Jersey. His staff of professors has been increased from seventeen to forty-one, and the average attendance of students from two hundred and sixty four to six hundred and three. Here for nineteen years he was attended with remarkable success as president of Princeton, and in November, 1887, on account of advancing years, he offered his resignation, which took effect the following June. He was voted a salary as president emeritus, and retained the chair of philosophy. His characteristics among metaphysicians are his sagacity and independence tempered with good sense. He was determined to look beyond the appearance to the realities of things. He has a large practical acquaintance with

human nature and mankind. If you look at the portrait of Dr. McCosh you will have a good idea of his character. His face is strong and is a type of his mind, his finer emotions not being visible, though they exist like waters down in a fountain. His expression indicates thought, observation, profound sense, modesty, simplicity and great independence of character. From his very expression can be seen that he is a man who thinks and acts for himself, whose honesty cannot be tampered with and who cannot be driven from his purpose.

Dr. McCosh has been a voluminous writer, his aim being to formulate an American philosophy of realism. He contends that American philosophy will be a realism opposed to idealism on the one hand and agnosticism on the other. Realism contends that there are real things and that man can so far know them. But if there are things and we know them, we must have a capacity to know them directly, and having the power of adding indirectly to our direct knowledge. It also contends that the mind perceives matter, but while it knows matter directly, there is room to doubt as to what is the thing perceived directly through the senses.

A man is accustomed to think that by directly looking at a mountain he knows its distance, and yet all he knows immediately by the eye is a colored surface. Our early perceptions are mainly of our organism—taste and smell; but by the higher senses, as the eye, we know objects as external to the body. But we must resolutely hold that the mind perceives matter, whether in or out of the body, as external to the mind, extended and resisting energy. Realism further maintains that in memory we know things as having been before us in past time, and thus we know time to be as real as the event in time. There is still the higher knowledge, the voluntary acts known to be morally good or evil, as just or unjust, as candid or deceitful. Mind perceives matter at once; but it also perceives

benevolence, and perceives it to be good, as clearly as the eye perceives objects to be external.

Idealism in thought and literature is altogether of an ennobling character. It is in itself a noble product. God has clothed the world with beauty of form and color, with loveliness and grandeur. He has further given us the power of distributing these on objects that are without them. This is the rich field which poetry and art hold as their possessions. Imagination is one of the loftiest powers with which our maker has endowed us. The mature man has his dreams amidst the hard struggles for life, pictures of better days to come. The Christian dies gazing into the invisible world as if it were visible. Take away the ideal and literature would be stripped of half its charms. Even science can not do without it. The real without the ideal would be like the earth without the air and sky. Idealism has a wide sphere lawfully allotted to it, but it must not be permitted to break out of its orbit. We give it a high place, but it must be kept there. It is one of the most important points of philosophy to distinguish the real from the ideal, to show how far fancy differs from fact. It will not discourage imagination as long as we know and acknowledge it to be imagery. The man who believes in the existence of unreal objects is a mad man. The speculation, wild as a romance, but not so attractive, which makes the ideal real, is equally a lunatic. But however important idealism is, it has no place in philosophy.

Extremes meet as east and west do in lines on our globe. Idealism leads logically and historically to agnosticism. Agnosticism is seldom, if ever, carried out. Its supporters maintain that we cannot have a knowledge of reality. But they act and speak and write as if there are things. They believe in the existence of some things. They commonly believe in the existence of meat and money. They

are convinced of the reality of things seen, but begin to doubt when spiritual truths are pressed upon them. The only way to meet agnosticism is to follow the realistic method and show we have a primitive knowledge which we ought to assume in philosophy. Realism is urged by Dr. McCosh to be adopted as a hypothesis, for it unravels many perplexities and is encompassed with fewer difficulties than any other doctrine. If any other doctrine, as agnosticism, is adopted, it makes things unknown and we will be forever running against obstacles that can not be removed. But if realism is adopted we will discover a clear way to walk in.

His style of writing is so clear and direct and the presentation of the whole matter is so natural and forcible that many persons who shun abstract topics would be lured to interest in them by giving Dr. McCosh's works careful study. We mean it as a compliment to the distinguished Princeton president when we commend his recent philosophical work to the beginner as well as the maturer thinker. Their clarity and simplicity of thought, their plainness of diction and richness of illustration make them a royal road to philosophical learning.

M. R. M.

EGOISM OR ALTRUISM.

The philosophy of the materialist virtually becomes a philosophy of self. Darwin, Huxley and Spencer, the greatest advocates of this philosophy, deny that man can perform any voluntary act without involving some element of self. These philosophers contend that the innate love of self may not be displaced by a love for others; that selfishness may not be displaced by self-sacrifice. This they would prove by the evolution theory of the origin of species, advancing the theory of a struggle for existence as their leading proof. Selfishness is coexistent necessity of a struggle for existence. This is not a new philosophy. It is as old as the race. The Prince of Darkness taught it

in the Garden of Eden. Its fundamental principle is that of the great Adversary, that might is right. But, do such feelings as these alone rule the heart of man? Is self-love the strongest principle? Is it true that man never performs an act of pure disinterest to himself; that he does all things with a selfish motive? Is it true that the higher sentiments and aspirations, such as self-denying philanthropy, enthusiasm for the good and true, all the struggles and the sufferings of martyrs, and the foundation of Christianity, are loss and failure? Is it true that we can boast of naught but an endless pedigree of bestial ancestors, without one gleam of high and holy tradition to enliven the procession, and that the mere mass of protoplasm which constitutes the sum of our being and the sole profit of a struggle for life must soon be again resolved into inferior animal or dead matter? Is not self-sacrifice a principle of more exalted dignity, of more imposing grandeur?

Compare the acts of the world's notorious men with those of its truly great men. Yonder in Rome the cruel tyrant Nero precipitated a great conflagration as a realistic aid to the royal imagination, not from pure wantonness alone, but that the new Rome might be dignified with his own name; for, while the cruel besom was sweeping temples, museums, theaters and basilicas from its path, he was seated upon the turret of the villa of Maecen- as watching the destruction of the igneous element, and at the same time amusing himself by chanting the "Sack of Troy" to his own lyre. Contrast with such a man one who, endowed with extraordinary attainments and having a life of ease and luxury before him, voluntarily deprived himself of pleasures, leisure and safety for the purpose of undertaking a life of pain, want and persecution, of incessant fatigue, of continual peril, enduring every extremity of danger, assaulted by the populace, punished by the magistrates, scourged, beaten, stoned, and even left for dead; expecting wherever he came a renewal

of the same treatments and peril; yet continuing in this course to his old age; unchanged by the experience of perverseness, ingratitude, prejudice or desertion; unsubdued by anxiety, labor or persecutions, unwearied by long confinement: undismayed by the prospects of death. Such was the life of Saul of Tarsus.

Yonder in England was Cardinal Thomas Wolsey who selfishly spent his entire life seeking to secure the favor of his king. Striving to his very uttermost to further a design to which he himself was opposed; stooping to the most discreditable and unworthy means, but all efforts were vain. Failure turned upon him the reproach of the king and having been condemned of treason and imprisoned, in dying despair he cried out, "O Cromwell! Cromwell! had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, He would not, in mine age, have left me naked to mine enemies."

How different the life of Father Damien! Young, wealthy and of great talents, with every prospect of eminent position in life, he voluntarily isolated himself from the strong and tender ties of his beloved associations and sailed to Molokan, the leprous cursed island, there to care for the wants of a people more degraded than the brutes and to bring upon himself the certainty of the most terrible and contaminating disease and death known to the human race.

What of Judson, of Lafayette, of Washington, of Lincoln, and of thousands of unnamed heroes who voluntarily loosed the bands of fondest endearment and offered their lives a sacrifice for liberty, for home and for humanity! Think you the great motive that ruled their lives was that of self?

But turn now to the valley of Golgotha and behold, amid the insult and ignominy of an unbelieving multitude, one nailed to a cross! Suffering the greatest affliction and torment; treated with the most barbarous cruelty; insulted in a most inhuman manner; he undergoes the heaviest sufferings that human

nature ever sustained until even the sun hides its face and is wrapped in a pitchy mantle of chaotic darkness. Is this not the noblest, the grandest, the most renowned example of self sacrifice the world has ever known? Truly, the lives of the world's greatest heroes not only prove that self-sacrifice is a reality, but that it is the hope of humanity.

The world needs it, the world demands it. It is time that the world awake to the true sense of the obligation due Auguste Comte for his fearless advocacy of this principle of altruism, a principle stated with the utmost conciseness in the herald angel's song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased."

This principle was a moulding element in the lives of all the world's best men, even before that day, however faintly it may seem to have shone. Then came the Galilean, and in a way of which the world had never dreamed, unfolded this principle in all its bearings, and to-day it is the leaven that is permeating the whole social fabric. True we may not have wars demanding the sacrifice of time, property, bereavement or life, but we have questions of equally great importance calling for our sacrifice. The present corrupt condition of politics, difficulties between capital and labor, Mormonism, intemperance, socialism and the need of the poor, all take their stand before us inviting our sacrifices, but worst of all evils is the deep laid plots of the Roman Catholic church to gain supreme control of our government. As early as 1819 the Duke of Richmond prophesied that "The Church of Rome has a design upon the United States, and it will aid in the destruction of that republic." Since that time Romanism has been rapidly gaining power in our land. Its multitude of adherents work, pray, talk and vote as a unit under the direction of keen sighted and quick witted leaders. Vaticanism has no tolerance for liberalism, no love for mental or moral independence, no affinity with real democracy or republicanism, but it will bring into use what-

ever persons, organizations, or parties it is able to make tributary to its own ends. Though the whole outward appearance of the Roman Catholic church may be changed, it remains unchanged. Romanism is rapidly sapping the life blood of our republic. The signs of an impending conflict are neither few nor small. We are living upon a volcano. The Roman Catholic church is ever active in carrying forward its plots to undermine the free institutions, the bulwark of our republic. Witness the renewed vigor with which they prosecute their claim for a division of the public school funds. In New York, by appeal to the legislature; in Maryland, by circulating tracts throughout the State, and in the other States by similar methods.

A good system of education fosters virtue, truth, submission to law, enterprise and thrift, and thereby promotes national prosperity and power. The multiplication of convents, asylums and other Roman Catholic institutions not subject to visitation and supervision by the civil authorities is dangerous to liberty and to virtue. The overthrow of our educational system means the destruction of our republic. Is the philosophy of self sufficient to remove these great evils? The only moving principle which can possibly eradicate them is altruism. Through altruism the present is sacrificed to the future in its contingencies. By virtue of its philanthropy it prepares itself for the comprehension of the higher tendencies. Altruism has been at the helm in every grand achievement.

Let all good citizens, then, unite to preserve order, to sustain law and to give to wisdom and virtue the first place in government and society. Let all who love their country and their race remember that success means sacrifice, and let them sacrifice intrigue for interest, leisure for labor, and prejudice for patriotism. Then, may it not be said that overweening confidence in our manifest destiny as the great American nation has well nigh been our destruction.

H. B. HEZLEP, '95

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

EDITORS.

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C. T. LITTELL, '95	BUSINESS MANAGER.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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JANUARY, 1894.

WE should be proud of the fact that three of the four members of the Allegheny Theological Seminary quartet are alumni of Westminster.

FOR some time there has been a growing sentiment against the practice of sitting in closed session, which is so much resorted to in the Senate. This criticism seems to be well founded and just. Not only have the people a right to know what their representatives are doing, but if the doors were thrown open a wholesome restraint would be placed upon the members. There may be cases in which it is better that Congress should sit in closed session, but these should be rare and should make the exception and not the rule.

WE are glad to state that our hopes of obtaining Dr. Robinson in his series of lectures on "The Revolutionary Poets," are about to be realized. The course has been already ar-

ranged, consisting of a series of lectures on the following poets: Burns, January 17th; Byron, January 31st; Moore, February 14th; Scott, February 28th; Shelley, March 14th; Wordsworth, —. Of the merits of Dr. Robinson we need not speak; he is too well known to need any recommendation, and when we consider that tickets for the entire course cost but a dollar, all who have the opportunity of hearing them should feel that they cannot afford to miss them.

THE movement now on foot to convert the chemical laboratory into a temporary gymnasium is one which should commend itself to all the students. Such a place for exercise is absolutely necessary if we are to make any showing in the inter-collegiate athletic contest next spring. Every one who expects to contest should be ready to commence thorough, systematic training as soon as the ground is in a fit condition. Unless one hardens himself by regular daily exercise in the gymnasium he is in no condition to stand the strain of the violent exertion necessary in training for events, and must spend his first month in getting ready for practice and then finds that he has little time left for the real work of preparation. Westminster has as good material as any of the competing colleges, and if she shows sufficient enthusiasm there is no reason why she should not stand high in the contest next spring.

IT is now several months since the Hawaiian cry was first raised and yet the question seems as far from solution as ever. It is certainly strange if there is no way to discover just what did actually occur in Hawaii a year ago this month. We know experience teaches that in many questions the very hardest thing to find out is the facts in the case, but in the present case the time has certainly been sufficient to bring out the facts. Of one thing we are certain, and that is that the public press has fully

demonstrated its mud slinging propensities. Nothing has been too bad to say concerning the two administrations by their respective enemies. There can be no doubt but that there has been a blunder somewhere, but the worst which can be said of either is that they may have acted too hastily on the ground of insufficient information, and certainly the best and wisest thing the press could do would be to cease their comments until the facts of the case have been fully established.

HOLIDAY vacation is a time long looked forward to by the student. The ever returning and ever increasing tasks of a long school term weigh heavily upon him and the nervous strain is great. The new student especially awaits the approach with impatient eagerness and counts the intervening days. It is only natural that he should do so. Separated from former associates and surrounded by strangers, or newly made friends, he has a longing desire to be home once more. In fact the holiday season is a time when more than the student are eager to get home. It is then that many a family circle is completed, while the "good old times" are recalled and projects for the future are discussed. It may be the building of foolish air-castles, but each one is free to give vent to his inmost feelings, because associated with most intimate friends. Even if no other end were to be accomplished it would be well to have such a time in order that ties of friendship might be renewed and strengthened. The more we feel our duty toward others and our dependence upon them, the more good we shall do and the better lives we shall live.

THE Bacon-Shakespeare controversy is being revived in a rather new and unique form. In a recently issued pamphlet we find the following statement: "The Bacon-Shakespeare controversy has assumed a new significance in the discovery of the Baconian cipher. This

discovery is a fact and the most important literary event of the age." Just what this Baconian cipher is we are not able to say, but from the statement of its discoverer, Mr. O.W. Owen, there seems to be a cipher or connected chain running through the works not only of Bacon and Shakespeare, but also many of those commonly attributed to Peele, Marlow, Greene, Burton, and even Spencer. Mr. Owen claims to have discovered the key to this cipher, and that the cipher story thereby revealed proves all these works to have been written by one and the same person. Can it be that this much vexed question is at last about to be cleared up, and that we shall find the immortal Shakespeare to be nothing but a myth; that Bacon is the true author of all these works, and that over them he has written his name in such an ingenious way that it took almost three centuries to discover it.

THE long term of the school year is now past. Although a few times broken in upon by sickness, yet it proved to be one of thorough work and advancement. A vacation was well earned, which, notwithstanding its shortness, was undoubtedly a very pleasant and invigorating time. During the holidays New Wilmington people were honored by having in their village the Teachers' Annual Institute of Lawrence county. The citizens united in giving a warm reception to the teachers, who, in turn, will have many happy recollections of the kindness received. The experiment of holding the institute elsewhere than the county seat proved to be a success. New Wilmington was vacated by the teachers only to be filled up again by students. Almost all who were here last term have returned and still others have come for the first time to swell the ranks. The present indications are those of another successful term. The science hall is nearing completion and classes are already held in Prof. Thompson's new recitation room, which is certainly an ideal one. The building

throughout is one of neatness and beauty, and it is fitted with all appliances which conduce to the student's comfort and education. Steam is used in heating, and a new gas machine has been introduced which works admirably. It is one of "the best," selected after examination of various kinds by Prof. Thompson, who, during this summer at the World's fair, cheerfully devoted his energies to making many useful and valuable purchases for Westminster, especially in the scientific department. Prof. DeMotte, in his recent lecture, commented very highly on some of the things bought. With her new facilities Westminster certainly offers great inducements to every one wishing a thorough education.

AT present football, as a college sport, is being weighed in the balances. Everywhere is heard a wail against it, not only from those who are characteristically opposed to all kinds of college athletics and long for the good old times of the scholarly stoop and the oatmeal and water student, but also from many whose opinions on such a subject deserve special consideration. The charge is made that the game is brutal and demoralizing, and is in every way unfit for a college game; also that it incidentally leads to gambling and vice. But as college students from time immemorial have had a disposition to disregard public opinion and do what is right in their own eyes, the game is yearly growing in favor and already rivals base ball as a national college game. Is it not possible that some of the really objectionable features, of which we must all admit football as well as all other active sports has many, could be done away with and still the full interest of the game be maintained? In the January number of the *Forum* is found an article from a leading physician on the physical tendencies of football, and also opinions from the presidents of two of our leading universities and one celebrated college on the

same subject. These gentlemen all unite in acknowledging the great value of football as a factor in physical culture, but condemn some features of the game, notably the flying wedge and the playing of games off college grounds, believing that the first is responsible for a great deal of the danger incurred in playing football, and the latter for the greater part of the gambling and vice of various kinds which is so often an unpleasant feature of the Eastern games. They advocate the strict exclusion of all men who are not *bona fide* college students and vigorous enforcement of the rules against brutality or unnecessary roughness in the game. That all these objectionable features could be removed from football without in any way detracting from its interest is evident; and that a few features like these alone keep football from becoming the great and general game of all American colleges is equally true. In view of the many great advantages which football possesses as a college game it is to be hoped that some action will be taken toward removing the objectionable features of this grand old English game and fitting it for what it bids fair to become, our national college game.

MUSIC NOTES.

The Guitar and Mandolin club are very popular, as Jan. 15th was their second appearance in public. We congratulate them on their success.

Prof. Douglass has organized a class in harmony. All who wish to take harmony should see Prof. Douglass at once. He makes the study interesting to all.

There are quite a number of new voice pupils, which is encouraging. Several of Mrs. Merritt's pupils have sung in public lately and they all show evidence of careful training.

The Adelphic Quartet made their first appearance in public on Monday evening, Jan. 15th, at the Chrestomath society. They

both surprised and pleased their friends very much, and sang remarkably well. We hope to hear them soon again and often.

The Chrestomath society gave a very interesting musical program Monday evening, Jan. 15th, which was enjoyed by members and friends of the society. They were favored by the Adelphic Quartet, Miss Robb, Miss Ferguson, the Mandolin and Guitar club and others.

The concert given by the Westminster Quartette, Messrs. Barr, Swearingen, McCulloch and Nevin, assisted by Prof. Paxton, on Friday evening, January 12th, was very fine and enjoyed by all. The following program was rendered:

Tars' Song,	- - - - -	Hatton Quartet.
Recitation, "The Three Lovers,"	- - -	Carlton Prof. Paxton.
"Sands o' Dee,"	- - - - -	Goldbeck Quartet.
Baritone Solo, Bedowin Love Song,	- -	Pinsuti W. E. McCulloch.
Recitation (a) "Trouble in the Amen Corner." (b) "Me and Jim,"		Prof. Paxton.
"Night Witchery,"	- - - - -	Goldbeck Quartet.
Tenor Solo, "Mona,"	- - - - -	Adams J. D. Barr.
Recitation, "The Farmer and the Wheel,"	Carleton Prof. Paxton.	
Serenade,	- - - - -	Schnbert Quartet.
Duet, Hunter's Song,"	- - - - -	Kuecken J. D. Barr and H. C. Swearingen.
"Remember Now Thy Creator,"	- - -	Rhodes Quartet.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The first professorship in history was established at Oxford in 1724.

Over four thousand American college men are said to be preparing for the ministry.

Chicago has eight hundred private schools, three hundred and fifty seminaries and four universities.

The late Bishop Payne, of Xenia, O., bequeathed enough money to endow five professorships in the Wilberforce University at Xenia.

One-third of the University students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired in school; one-third die from lack of exercise, and the other third govern Europe.

The University of Chicago has been given the World's fair exhibit of the Standard Oil Company, valued at \$50,000. Thirty-three exhibitors in the Mining Building offered their exhibits to the university.

The will of Mrs. Harriet Hayden, a colored woman who died recently in Boston, bequeathed her estate, valued at \$4,000 or \$5,000, to Harvard College to found, in memory of her son, a scholarship for the benefit of poor and deserving colored students.

The inter-collegiate Young Men's Christian Association, started at Princeton sixteen years ago, has now a membership of 30,000 from 450 American and Canadian colleges, and also has its agents who are promoting the work among the colleges of Europe and Asia.

Henry L. Goddard, of Providence, R. I., who recently died in Colorado, left a fortune in mill shares to Brown University, the fund to be used for the purpose of paying higher salaries to instructors if it is required to keep them when other colleges are bidding for them.

In the future Yale College will pay more attention to the English branches, both in elocution and composition. More instructors have been added, and the \$70,000 lately bequeathed by Judge Billings for the founding of an English professorship is very welcome.

The following is a list of the dates of founding of the oldest colleges in the United States: Harvard, 1636; William and Mary's, 1692; Yale, 1700; Princeton, 1746; University of Pennsylvania, 1749; Columbia, 1754; Brown

University, 1764; Dartmouth, 1769; Rutgers, 1770.

Miss Mary Noyes Colvin has been appointed Professor of Romance Languages in the College of Women of the Western Reserve, University of Ohio. She is a graduate of Mount Holyoke and was also the first woman to receive the degree of Ph. D. from the University of Zurich, Switzerland.

The University of Paris is said to be frequented by 423 female students, 127 of whom have entered the faculty of medicine. Ninety-five of these hail from Russia, four from Roumania, two from this country, two from Servia, one from Turkey, and another from Germany, while the remainder are natives of France.

Among the professors of the university of Basel, Switzerland, none occupied a higher place than Ignas Hoppe, who died a few months ago, leaving a large fortune. Among his various bequests was one of \$200,000 for the investigation of the nature of the soul. The men who undertake the work must be Christians, but may be either Catholics or Protestants.

Harvard University has been forced to retrench owing to the business depression. Notice has been given to two professors and four instructors that their services will not be needed after the close of the academic year. There was a deficit last year of \$25,000 in the college accounts. An increase in the expenses of the college that year and the Harvard exhibit at the World's fair were the main causes.

ART NOTES.

Miss Moore is now working on a study in fruit.

Miss Dick is working on an Angelus study in crayon.

Miss Lake is working at a "Winter Scene" in crayon. Miss Gray, a study of a deer in crayon.

Miss Anderson has taken Miss Hodgens' place in this department. The number of students is not large, but they are doing good work.

The free hand drawing class are making rapid progress. They are now ready for the second book in the course. Any one wishing to join the class will see Miss Anderson at once. Your course will not be complete without it.

Miss Moore has finished a study in oil. It is a morning scene. The delicate tints of the sky tell us the sun is about to appear. A house nestles among the trees and at the foot of the lawn a winding river runs. Altogether it is a very pretty picture.

LOCALS.

Hurrah!

A gymnasium!

The seed has been sown, what shall the harvest be?

Did you notice how badly Boal looks?

H. H. Nevin, '95, has resumed his studies here.

Miss Lizzie Chamberlain was in town recently.

Prof. A. J. Hopkins spent his vacation in the East.

Miss Birdie Clingan was in town the first of the term.

John Mealy has returned to Columbus after a short vacation here.

Music for the Junior orations will be furnished by the Conservatory.

Prof. McLaughry visited her brother in Chicago during vacation.

J. H. Spencer, '92, preached at the First church Sabbath, January 7th.

Misses Alda Kracer and Mary Howells are both back in college this term.

Quite a number of new students have come in this term and a few old ones.

A photograph gallery is to be one of the features of the new science hall.

The concert given by the Seminary Quartet was enjoyed by all who heard it.

Mr. J. H. W. Cooper has entered school again after an extended Eastern trip.

Rev. J. A. Alexander, '86, of New Athens, Ohio, was home during the holidays.

Miss Emma Campbell, '93, of Cannonsburg high school, was home Christmas week.

The first recitation in the new building was by the geology class, Wednesday, Jan. 10.

Miss Luella Donaldson, '90, who is teaching at Wilson, Pa., was home for the holidays.

Miss Ollie Porter, '87, a teacher in the Kutztown state normal, spent the holidays at home.

Miss Bertha Black, who is teaching music in Hickory Academy, was home at the holidays.

C. T. Littell, '95, was in town part of vacation. Perhaps the institute was the attraction.

R. R. McClure, and Huber Ferguson, '91, were home from Allegheny Seminary during vacation.

T. E. Brownlee, '94, spent the holidays in Argyle, N. Y., where he taught the academy last year.

Mrs. Maud Haney Anderson, of Laurel Hill, Pa., has been visiting her mother here the last two weeks.

The superb skating of the last few days has been made the most of by all fortunate enough to have skates.

Eugene Warden has been compelled to leave school, this time on account of the sickness of his father.

Rev. H. G. McVey has resigned the pastorate of the First U. P. church and been released by Presbytery.

A. B. McCormick, '93, of the Western Theological Seminary, spent Christmas vacation with friends here.

Prof. M. B. Griffith, Ph. D., '86, principal

of the Columbus, O., High School, visited Westminster January 4th.

C. B. Robertson, '93, and Miss May Chapin, '92, of Eau Claire Academy, were at home during the institute.

It is no longer a matter of doubt that Marcus Tullius Cicero was a musician, since it is very clear that he played on words.

Prof. Douglas was confined to the house during vacation with an attack of grip, but was able to begin work again at the opening of the term.

Prof. J. D. Barr, '88, of Allegheny Seminary, preached Sabbath morning, Jan. 14, in the First church, and in the college chapel in the evening.

Recently a Dutch farmer entered the post-office in New Wilmington and with all earnestness asked if he could send a turkey through the mails.

With the remaining lectures of the course, Junior orations and the university extension lectures, there will be no lack of good entertainments this term.

Miss Belle Comin, '91, Conservatory, '92, had charge of the music for the teachers' institute and gave some instruction on teaching music in the public schools.

'94 orations will be given sometime in February, one night. Admission to the whole course free. '94 does not object to orations, it's only the "principle."

Doctor to Miss Dick in Moral Science class: "Did you never notice how you shrink away from the edge of that bridge near the hall when crossing it?" [Laughter.]

The children of the public schools gave some very entertaining exercises in the way of songs, drills, etc., Wednesday and Thursday evenings of institute week.

One of our exchanges calls us "The Holcad." We feel complimented by the mistake.

Doubtless it arose from the exalted opinion of us held by our "esteemed contemporary."

The serious illness of Miss Hodgens made it necessary to take the music from the Hall for awhile. Some of the pianos were taken to the college and the practicing done there.

The class in laboratory physics this year numbers twenty. It is larger than ever before. The new laboratory is in use and a large amount of new apparatus was provided for this year's work.

Miss Margaret T. King, '90, of Muncie, Ind., and Dr. Ed. H. Wallace, '90, were married January 4th at the home of the bride's father in Muncie. They will reside in Allegheny after March 1.

Mr. Robt. L. Riddle died suddenly at his home in Colby, Kansas, the first of this month. He was arranging to move to Clintonville, Pa., and his family were already there. His remains were brought to Clintonville for interment.

"Was had" seems to be a pet expression just now in the college papers. You will not say, "We had a pleasant evening," but "A pleasant evening *was had*." Instead of, "It rained yesterday," "A rain *was had* yesterday," etc., etc., etc.

Mrs. A. T. McClure, of Washington, was called here by the illness of her sister, Miss Hodgens, and is staying with her at present. Miss Hodgens was unable to go home at the end of her term, her sickness becoming worse rather than better. We are glad to know that she is now thought to be out of danger, and hope for her speedy recovery.

Westminster's alumni were well represented among the teachers at institute. These are some of those who attended: Prof. I. N. Moore, '85, of Slipperyrock State Normal,

was one of the instructors, Belle Comin, '91, Lemira Mealy, '89, Letitia Elliot, '87, Nettie Bell, '90, Nettie Alexander, '91, Carrie Byers, '90, Laura VanEman, '90, Susie Foster, '91, Mattie McElwee, '88.

× What Westminster has for a long while needed will in a short time be obtained—a gymnasium. The faculty have given the room used for mathematics for that purpose, and the boys will put in the apparatus still on hand from the old gymnasium and what they will be able to buy. The membership fee will be placed at \$2. If a sufficient number agree to go into it an effort will be made to secure a trainer.

The Lawrence county teachers' institute met in the college chapel Dec. 26-30. Dr. Ferguson gave the address of welcome at the opening. The teachers expressed themselves as very much pleased with New Wilmington and Westminster, and the cordial manner in which they were received. We were glad to have them here, and enjoyed the institute work and would be glad to have it here another year.

Rev. I. T. Wright, of Bethel, conducted chapel exercises Wednesday morning, Jan. 10th, and gave a short appreciative and appreciated address. Chapel speeches have been scarce this term, and we have almost forgotten that "we are all anxious to get to our recitations." We are always glad to see Mr. Wright about, knowing that he will have something good to say, and that he never fails to give Westminster a just word of praise when needed. We wish more of her friends could occasionally spend a day and see for themselves the work done. Westminster's facilities are good and the teaching first-class. Let her friends speak a good word for her wherever they are, and tell outsiders what we are doing.

EXCHANGES.

"Marbles forgot their message to mankind."
—*Holmes*.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."—*Lamb*.

When you bury animosity, don't set up a stone over its grave.—*Ex.*

Zeno being asked what is a friend, answered, "He is another I."—*Bias*.

"Patience is the rope of advancement in all lines of life."—*Japanese Proverb*.

We always watch the man who groans a great deal about the sins of others.—*Ex.*

"The man that dares traduce because he can,
With safety to himself, is not a man."
—*Couper*.

"What's defeat? Nothing but education, nothing but the first step to something better."—*Phillips*.

To smile at a jest which makes the heart of another bleed, is to be an accessory to the crime."—*Ex.*

"Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures."—*Cicero*.

A young lady attending a party should have a female chaperon until she is able to call some other chap-her-own.—*Ex.*

"We sometimes meet an original gentleman who, if manners had not existed, would have invented them."—*Emerson*.

Teacher—"Johnny, in what way did Noah display his wisdom?" Johnny—"Went in when it was raining."—*Ex.*

"It is not what the world thinks of us should make us either miserable or happy, but what we think of ourselves."—*Ex.*

"Every man has in himself a continent of undiscovered character. Happy is he who acts the Columbus to his own soul."—*Stephen*.

Life is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night.
—*Lowell*.

"Glory is like a circle in the water
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself
Till by broad spreading it disperses to naught."
—*Shakespeare*.

Aristotle was asked what were the advantages of learning, he replied: "It is an ornament to a man in prosperity and a refuge to him in adversity."—*Ex.*

"Slander crosses oceans, scales mountains, and traverses deserts with greater ease than the Scythian Abaris, and like him rides upon a poisoned arrow."—*Colton*.

The man who thinks before he speaks,
Discovers with dismay,
That someone else has said the thing
He had in mind to say.—*Ex.*

"The world deals good naturally with good natured people, and I never knew a sulky misanthropist who quarreled with it, but it was he, not it, that was wrong."—*Thackeray*.

If you your lips wold keep from slips,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.
—*Exchange*.

"Think for yourself.
One thought, known to be thine own,
Is worth a thousand
Gleaned from fields by others sown."
—*Exchange*.

"Opportunity has hair in front; behind she is bald. If you seize her by the forelock you may hold her; but, if suffered to escape, not Jupiter himself can catch her again."—*Latin Proverb*.

"O, Charley," said a little fellow to another, "We are going to have a cupola on our house." "Pooh, that's nothing," rejoined the other, "Pa's going to get a mortgage on ours."—*Ex.*

A nobleman wished Garrick to be a candidate for the representation of a borough in Parliament. "No, my lord," said the actor, "I would rather play the part of a great man on the stage than the part of a fool in Parliament."—*Ex.*

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. X.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., MARCH, 1894.

NO. 7.



MARY THOMPSON SCIENCE HALL, WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

In response to many inquiries concerning the new Science building just erected for Westminster College the following brief description has been prepared. As the most important step in extending the scientific facilities of the college which has been taken in many years, the alumni and other friends of the college are entitled to know something as to what these increased facilities are.

The new building is sixty-six by fifty feet on the ground, and stands near the south-east corner of the campus. The basement is built

of rock-face stone work, is plastered on inside, and has cement floor. This story is eight feet in the clear, but three feet of which is below the ground adjacent, while the floor is a foot above the level of the street passing.

The basement contains the Electrical Laboratory, the boiler and coal room, a small room for the gas plant, and a lavatory. The Electrical Laboratory is fitted up with stone tables, set on stone supports placed in the cement floor to protect them from vibrations which interfere with galvanometer work.

THE HOLCAD

The second and third stories are built of red brick, with rock-faced window caps and sills, and modern windows. The principal entrance to the building is on the second floor by a stairway set back into the hall and protected by an archway. The remainder of this floor is occupied by the Museum, fifty-three by forty-eight feet and twelve feet high.

The third floor, besides the stairway and a small entrance hall, contains a small room, twenty-six by ten feet, used as a reading room and reference library, and also for laboratory work in optics when a dark room is needed. The reference library contains over one thousand volumes on physics, botany, astronomy, physiology and geology.

The large room on this floor is divided into a lecture room and a laboratory by a series of cases which extend from the floor to the ceiling. The lecture room is forty by thirty-two feet, and is in the south-east corner, and lighted only by windows in the south. This leaves on the north side a space along the wall of fifty-four feet, and along the west wall forty-eight feet. This space is used as a Physical Laboratory, and is fitted up with tables on the wall and another series between the wall and the cases. This laboratory is reached from the lecture room by two doors through the cases, so that it is possible for students to leave the lecture room and be at work in the laboratory in two minutes. In subjects like elementary botany or mineralogy, where it is desirable to keep the students a part of a recitation period in the lecture room and have them work in the laboratory the remainder, this nearness and facility in changing from one to the other is a great convenience.

The cases for apparatus that extend on two sides of the lecture room are four feet deep and open on both sides. They are divided every four feet by square, hollow columns, which carry and conceal the weights on which the doors and sash are hung in the same manner as window sash. On the lecture room

side all the lower tier of doors are paneled by hylo-plate blackboards; the laboratory side has only sash doors below, except that there are on each side one blackboard for the convenience of making notes for workers in the laboratory. The doors above on both sides are ordinary light panel doors.

Four of the seventeen sections of these cases are occupied by nests of drawers, nine in each nest, which are double-faced and open into either the lecture room or the laboratory. Gas and water are furnished on all the tables, as they are in every room in the building. Tables are all fitted with drawers.

The lecture room has a large lecture table, with gas and water, and a large pneumatic tank. One-third of this table top is of stone, to facilitate experiments where fire is used. The seats are opera-chair pattern, seventy-nine in number, have movable tablet arm, and stand on a floor raised by steps to the rear.

On the east end of the north laboratory is a case of one hundred drawers for the working mineralogical cabinet. Each drawer holds about fifty specimens, numbered but not named. Above this is a series of shelves for a typical rock collection.

The fourth story is a mansard, and in it are four rooms, nine feet high in the clear. The largest is the Botanical Laboratory, for advanced and histological work in this science, and for histological and anatomical work on animals. This room is thirty-nine by thirty feet, and is fitted up with tables for workers, with a compound microscope and all necessary tools for each student.

Adjoining this is the Microscopic Laboratory, where there are facilities for work in all branches of microscopic technique, cutting, staining and mounting permanent preparations for the microscope.

Joining this on the north side of the building is the Photograph room, fitted with a good skylight, a dark room and all needful facilities for amateur photography. It is used

by the college for making lantern slides for class illustration and by students interested in photography.

In the south east corner of this floor is the workshop, thirty feet square, and fitted up with a screw cutting engine lathe, a speed lathe, a foot-power cross-cut, rip and scroll saw, a small forge, by which small tools can be heated for forging or tempering, and a complete outfit of tools for working in both wood and metal.

The entire building is heated by steam, lighted by gas, and is supplied throughout with the purest spring water. Connected with the boiler is a distilling apparatus, by which abundant supplies of distilled water can be furnished at all times at almost no cost.

As will be inferred from the description of the rooms, this building is intended for instruction in all the sciences taught in the college, except chemistry, for which a separate building is provided.

As to the means possessed for illustrating the sciences a few words may be written.

For all the sciences, the sciopticon is much used. This stands on the south side of the lecture room, near the window in which the solar camera is placed. When there is sunlight, the camera, and when there is none, the lantern with the lime light is used. The slides used are adapted to both alike. A large screen ten feet square is fastened to the ceiling and pulls down from a roller in the same manner as a window curtain, and when not in use is left rolled up. Besides this camera, there is a smaller porte lumiere for experiments in light. The gas cylinders are filled in the college, a special pump being used to fill them. Among the larger articles in use for physical illustration are: A first-class air pump, a Toepler-Holtz electrical machine, a twenty-cell plunge battery, an eight-cell plunge battery, and a large number of smaller batteries and single cells, two large Rumkorf coils and one

smaller, a Joly balance, an ammeter, a voltmeter, a series of organ pipes, a set of tuning forks, giving from 75 to 512 vibrations per second, two somometers, a grand siren, one of the finest that has ever been made, and a smaller for ordinary use.

For the study of elementary botany there is a herbarium, containing some eleven hundred specimens of phenagomous plants, and the number is increasing steadily. Each student in elementary botany is furnished with a stand for a dissecting microscope and some other tools for the study of gross anatomy. Students in cryptogamic and histological botany are each provided with a good compound microscope, with two eye-pieces and two objectives, dissecting tools, and a complete set of reagents and staining fluids for such work as they are called upon to attempt. Two small hand microtomes, a large one of the King pattern, and a freezing microtomes are in use.

For microscopic work proper, there is provided a complete outfit of tools and materials for staining, sectioning, preparing and mounting a large variety of objects in the animal and vegetable kingdoms.

For the preparation of mineral sections there is a grinding machine made by Barnes & Co., of Rockford, Ill.

There is also a machine for measuring the thickness of cover glasses, several micrometers, a number of camera lucidas, condensers, mechanical stages, polarizing attachments and the like, so that all kinds of work done with the microscope may be learned practically by the student.

In mineralogy, besides the sets of minerals for study and the typical rock collection mentioned before, there is a fairly good collection of common minerals in various forms for comparison and study. There is also a collection of one hundred thin sections of typical igneous rocks prepared by Voigt and Hochgesang, of Gottingen, and exhibited at the late World's

Fair. Each thin section is accompanied by a hand specimen of the same rock, one side of which is polished.

There is also a first class petrological microscope, fitted with Zeiss objectives and all the usual attachments, for the study of rock specimens.

PROGRESS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE IN RECENT YEARS.

The college has not made the progress its friends would be glad to see, nor the progress it would have made if larger means had been furnished; yet, on the whole, when one compares years ago with to day, substantial and most gratifying advance is seen. The speaker's knowledge of Westminster began almost a third of a century ago, when in 1861 he came as a student. At that time the original building was in ruins from a recent fire. The present building was completed during 1862. With the exception of the Music Hall, which serves also as a boarding place for young ladies, no addition to the buildings has been made until now. It is to be hoped the completion of Science Hall, by the generous gift of friends who have the welfare of the college at heart, is but the beginning of the progress which is so greatly needed along this line. Comparing the faculty of to-day with that of say thirty years ago, we find an increase of numbers and advance in methods of instruction. Yet to say that we have lost nothing in the character and quality of our teachers is to pay a very high compliment to those who fill the different chairs. Such men as Drs. James Patterson, G. C. Vincent, William Findley, William A. Mehard, Andrew Black and Prof. J. B. Cummings are not often equalled and seldom surpassed. With even the limited facilities at their command they trained men and women who have had no reason to feel themselves over-matched in the professions and callings of practical life.

In a general view it is clear that the whole

course of instruction has been enlarged and greatly improved. It meets to-day the needs of our times, and we may expect it to be kept fully abreast of the modern educational demand. But it is when we look at special departments that the extent of the progress made in recent years is most clearly seen. Thirty years ago there was but little instruction in English. Now two instructors devote their time to the literature of our glorious mother tongue. Then there was no musical course, except as private teachers not connected with the college met the want. To-day we have our Music Hall and an excellent course of instruction.

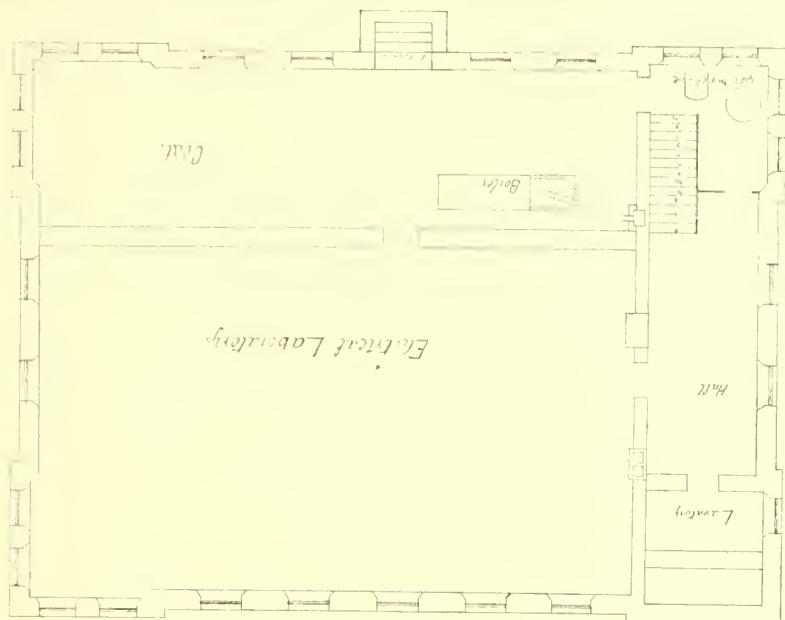
Then we had no reading room and nothing worth the name of a library; to day fairly satisfactory provision is made. Physical culture begins to get its full share of attention. Our students have their athletic grounds, and just yesterday the trustees took action that provides room for a serviceable and practical gymnasium. But it is in the department of scientific teaching, to which this new building is devoted, that the most marked advance is evident. We used to have practically no apparatus, no museum of natural objects, no chance whatever for experiment or laboratory work. All the training we got in the sciences was by text books, which a few years later became utterly antiquated. With the new building and fine apparatus gathered, indeed to a large extent actually constructed by Prof. Thompson, Westminster is able to give her students advantages and training equal to what is offered by the best schools in other parts of the country.

REV. W. S. OWENS, '66.

THE MISSION OF THE DENOMINATIONAL COLLEGE.

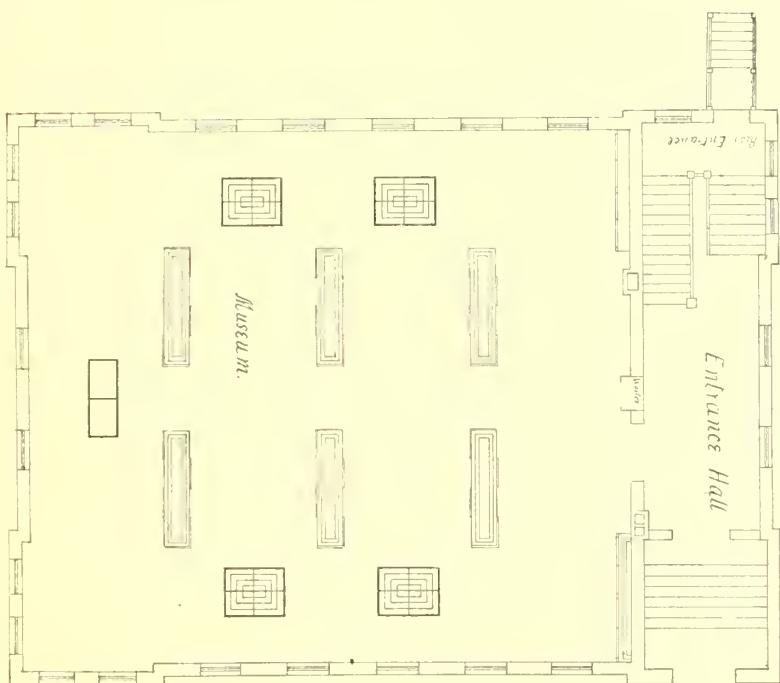
In this age of science the question is sometimes asked, "Has the denominational college a right to live?" The State and National governments have been putting princely sums

DIAGRAM OF BASEMENT AND FLOORS OF THE MARY THOMPSON SCIENCE HALL.



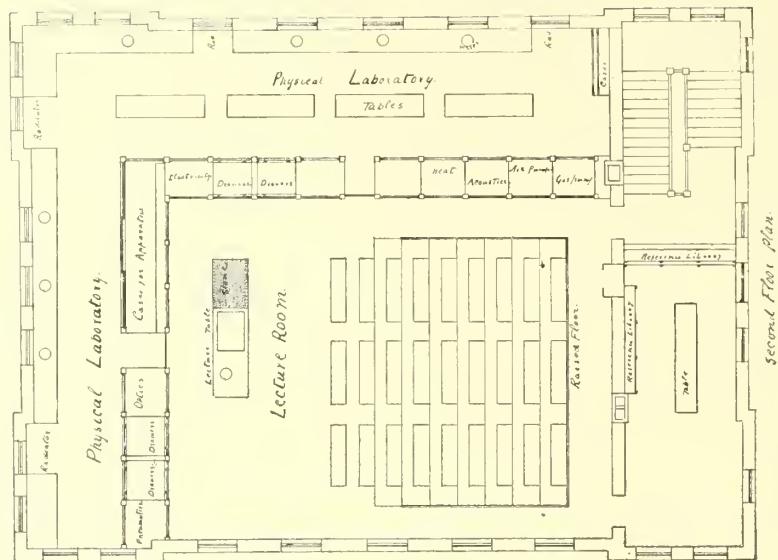
BASEMENT.

Electrical Laboratory, Lighting and Heating Apparatus, and Lavatory.

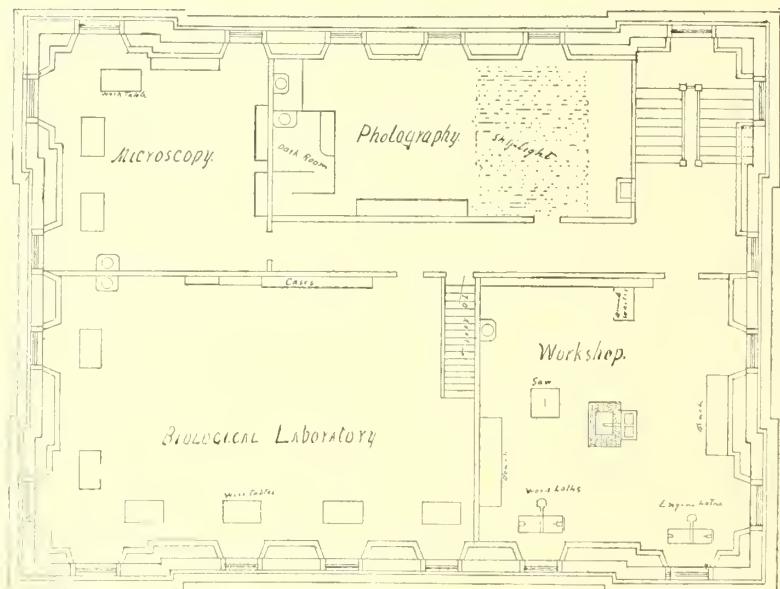


FIRST FLOOR.

Museum.



SECOND FLOOR.
Lecture Room, Physical Laboratory, Reference Library and Mineralogy Case.



THIRD FLOOR.
Biological and Microscopical Laboratories, Photography Room and Workshop.

into buildings and equipments for scientific study and investigation; vast revolutions in social and industrial life are brought about by new application of scientific discovery to the arts, and man's attention in this practical age is largely directed to the conquest of nature and nature's forces so as to make them serve his purpose and his welfare. Hence when a denominational college dedicates a building devoted to the teaching of science it may not be amiss to ask how this growing discipline is to be co-ordinated with the other great interests which it is the mission of the college to conserve. If education is to put the individual in possession of the treasures of knowledge and culture which the race has acquired through centuries of historical development, the college must hold fast to the tendencies and factors which the ages have bequeathed to us. One of these tendencies, the humanitarian, comes to us from the days of the Renaissance, when the Greek teachers a second time conquered the western world. In Italy the study of the humanities became an intoxication that did much harm to the true interests of religion. North of the Alps it led to the study of the Greek Testament, and since the Bible was to be made the rule of religious faith and practice, schools were established in all Protestant countries.

The religious zeal of the society which took its name from the great teacher, Jesus, established schools of various grades for the purpose of winning back what the Catholic church had lost, and before one generation had passed away the Jesuits saw their pupils occupying thrones, wearing the cardinal's purple and filling the most important chairs in the universities. In the meantime a new tendency sprang up which led to a study of real things instead of authorities and books. Vesalius founded anatomy, Galileo invented the telescope and discovered the moons of Jupiter. A monk might declare that he had read Aristotle through and through and saw nothing in his

writings about sun-spots; another might preach upon the text, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven?" but men kept gazing and believing what they saw. This realistic tendency in the schools gave birth to new sciences, led to the establishment of laboratories in all civilized lands and brought on an age in which the human mind scarcely believes in impossibilities.

The true college seeks and conserves these three tendencies in its courses of study. It seeks to make the student acquainted with the laws and forces of the natural world. It seeks to make him acquainted with the humanities which give him a knowledge of human nature and fit him to be an orator and a leader among men. Finally, the college should emphasize the religious factor in education. The greatest movements in history have had their source in the religious motives which bind man to his Maker and fill him with the spirit of self-sacrifice and with the sense of something to be achieved for time and eternity. The new building implies increased facilities in the teaching of science, but not less attention to the other great factors of a complete education. Hence I say, "Vivat, Crescat, Floreat Westminster." For emphasis I repeat, "May Westminster College live, and grow, and prosper in her noble work and mission."

N. C. SCHAEFFER, PH. D.

THE LIGHT OF PROGRESS.

The destiny of man is the concern of the universe. God in the beginning created him the great central idea, and an all-wise providence operates all things for man's good to-day. When we realize man's great significance and the state into which he has fallen, and as we see him struggling to rise against the powers of sin and darkness, the queries naturally arise, "Whither, O mortal?" "How?"

Man's best and highest aspirations always turn to that which is true. His ideal is perfection. Truth and perfection are one, and the

means by which man rises from his lowly state *all* point to this unity as the goal whither he is tending and which he must attain to occupy again the throne whereon once he sat. Though man on account of his disobedience was driven from the Garden of Eden, alienated from his Maker, deprived of perfect knowledge, degraded and bound with the heavy fetters of ignorance, yet God as if to prove his remaining interest in fallen man, competently organized him for a certain discernment between falsity and truth and placed in his soul a ruling passion to rise from his unnatural sphere.

But man must be guided; his path of progress must be marked; he must have a light to show him the dangers of his rugged pathway, else his wanderings would lead him into chaotic darkness. At first man attempts to rise, employing only certain of his faculties. When he realizes his power and desire for knowledge, and seeing all nature pleading for an investigation, he is apt as the easiest way to take truth innate or already discovered as the guide and criterion by whose light he searches and tests for further truth in the great text book of nature. As one truth prepares the way for others, as he searches the present by the light of the past, he rises step by step and his light, though feeble at first, now grows into the brightness of noon-day splendor, becoming a great "Sun of Discovered Truth," revealing to him brightest diamonds concealed in the darkest folds of mystery. And as his thirsty soul drinks in the things it craves he rises up against the powers that enthrall him, till one by one the chains of ignorance snap asunder.

But alas! though man may to a great extent unfold the truths of nature and rise to a higher plane of knowledge, yet his limit is soon reached, and his mind is no longer able to comprehend the truths he is investigating. As he gazes into boundless space, as he thinks of the infinity of time, as he realizes the perfect adjustment of the laws of nature and that

all her workings are harmonious, he is filled with wonder, awe and fear that all this should be for his benefit. It is only as he is confronted with the fact that those things which are a complete solution of the question, "What is all this?" are by no means a fit answer for the question, "Why is all this?" that man rises to the idea of an infinite and perfect being controlling all. Thus far may nature lead him, but she does not deign to answer the question, "Why?"

Man is dazzled and blinded by his own discoveries. The Sun of Truth which has heretofore lighted his path now casts such a fire of dazzling splendor about him that he is confounded. He will not advance for he cannot understand. He cannot go back for there is a force which he does not comprehend ever tending to draw him onward and upward. It is here in the great crisis of human development that the spiritual nature of man is aroused and he falls down to worship and lo! he hears a voice from heaven saying, "Behold, I am the light of the world. This is the way; walk ye in it." With the eye of faith man rises to behold the Sun of Righteousness shining beyond the Sun of Truth and casting a halo about his head and beams of love and joy enter his heart and it throbs in harmony with the pulsations of Divine love.

This is the true light of progress, the force which has ever been turning confusion into order, awakening man to a realization of his Divine nature, and which if followed we cannot conceive of else but that which is in accordance with the advancement of his destined course. History and observation prove that the scientific progress of man is commensurate with his Christian experience and that the grand truths of nature are shown to him just as he places himself in the way of this light. As we realize how little we know of nature at present and the possibilities that await us as the fruits of further investigation, that our path is marked and lighted, so that we could not

go astray if we would, then we are led to believe that we are only living in the entrance of golden days of the history of the world.

But do you say, "If this is the only true light of progress, why so many divisions of that light in the Christian religion?" Ah! you forget. We are not perfect. The great source of light must pass through the thick cloud of humanity which refracts it into the many brilliant and paler hues of light, and just as we place ourselves so we follow the color that best applies to our nature. Though sometimes we may think these rays in opposition and widely separated, yet is not even this a Divine plan in drawing man nearer to man, as well as drawing him onward and upward to the one grand central point, Christ enthroned on high as the God of Love, Truth and Light.

And when the great pendulum of time, whose stupendous swing measures the ages, shall have measured our course on earth, when we shall be transported beyond the black veil of death, when the clouds of humanity shall vanish and when the shackles of ignorance shall fall from us forever, *then* shall the many colored rays be blended into the one pure white light revealing God full-orbed in all his holiness; *then* shall we know perfect truth and the "light of our progress" shall be our goal.

D. A. BROWN, '95.

IS THERE A GOD?

The yearning for a future life is natural and deep. There is an instinctive faith in all ages that has compelled mankind to look Godward and heavenward, and in the light of the past we cannot help but feel that this instinct is real and not a delusion.

Yet, notwithstanding this innate principle, we see the human heart becoming the theater of doubt and fear. In the flashing revelations of modern science the eye of faith has seemed to grow dim. God seems to have ordained that in every department of life we should find the hand of truth and grasp it in the dark. Into

the unanswering ears of the ages man has poured his wailing cry in search for immortality. "Through the dark gorges he has climbed to the star-lit height whence a struggling beam has fallen upon the midnight of human history." From the dawn of time

"He has listened in the darkness
To the music of the spheres;
He has solved night's awful secret
Through the alchemy of fears."

As the child instinctively questions his father concerning the great untried future of his life, so humanity, with the same instinct, pours its yearnings into the ears of the universal father. As a result of this desire to question the realities of an untried world, the awakened spirit of doubt to day confronts religion with the awful questions, "Is there a God?" "Is there a heaven?"

"Shall man live beyond the grave?" was the involuntary question of startled humanity in the shadow of the first death. That question was asked not of the empty air, not of the silent word, not in the forgetfulness of self-communing curiosity, but beneath the eternal stars, upon the awaiting knee of faith it was whispered into an unseen ear, "If a man die, shall he live again?" Formulated theology and science have grappled with it in vain.

Yet above the proudest flights of reason, above the sweep of tube and lense, beyond the language of the spectroscope, where human eye has never rested, lies the mysterious realm through the silent gate of death.

This instinct of man's immortality was not born of any creed. It is the outgrowth of human organization. It was old when love for the first time bent over the couch of death and left its roses and kisses there.

In spite of conflicting creeds and dogmas, the universal soul of man rebels against oblivion with an instinct that implicates nature. Either love, and devotion, and honor, and heroism, and genius are immortal, or nature, at whose hands we receive our instinct, is false.

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The argument of the instinct is in itself conclusive evidence that man shall live beyond the grave. Man's soul instinctively yearns for a life beyond.

Skeptical scientists object to the doctrine of immortality because they cannot demonstrate it with their science. Yet science will struggle on with glass and lense till it learns that love gives no lines in the spectroscope, that honor is without physical properties, and conscience is unaffected by galvanic batteries.

Although we cannot scientifically demonstrate that we love our friends, yet we do know that we love them. Although we cannot prove that beauty exists, yet we do know that it exists. Although we cannot scientifically prove the existence of God, yet we instinctively know that God is. No mathematical formula can prove the immortality of the soul, but the unformulated science of intuition proves it. The belief in man's immortality finds its best proof in the organic constitution of man.

Every element of the soul, every faculty of the mind has its mate in the form of a natural law. We possess the faculty of reason, and there exists the law of education. We possess an instinctive love of music, and there exists the law of harmony. Our mathematical instinct finds its counterpart in the eternal relations of time and space. All the observations and experiences of nature attest the fact that the human brain holds an organ whose function is to worship, and according to the eternal constancy of nature, if there be a God-

given organ there must be a God to meet its demand.

It is as unreasonable to conclude that nature would endow us with a God-organ and no God to meet its demand, as to conclude that she would give us a stomach forever doomed to hunger in the presence of imaginary food, lungs strangling for air in the depths of universal vacuum, or the eye forever gazing into the blackness of universal night while no wave of ether touches with its tremulous finger the bosom of the stars.

What would we say of the consistency of that nature which would give us a love of God and no God to love?

Immortality is an organic instinct, and just as the migratory bird flies toward the south, guided by the faultless pilot instinct, so the soul flies heavenward by an instinct as faultless. Christianity is a reality, or our instincts are false, and, according to the eternal fitness of things, God lives, and we leave our earthly home to find a better and a brighter one, or over all that there hangs the spectral lens of deception.

"It must be so, Plato; thou reasonest well,
Or whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality.
Or whence this secret dread and inward horror of
 falling into naught;
Why shrinks the soul back on itself and startled at
 destruction.
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us,
'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter and
 intimates eternity to man."

E. BROWNLEE, '94.

THE HOLCAD

THE HOLCAD, NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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W. A. MCKEAN, '95	BUSINESS MANAGER

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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MARCH, 1894.

WITH this issue the new staff takes its place. We do not yet know under what star our advent may have been, and only the experience of the coming year can show us, but we are aware that we are taking our place before the eyes of a criticising public who will render an impartial verdict upon us, and therefore a certain distrust in our abilities on our part may perhaps be excusable. It is in this spirit then that we would ask your co-operation and leniency in criticism. The college should be the unit of our society here to the exclusion of every other, and our paper, as the recognized periodical of the college, is entitled to your support. Anyone who intentionally seeks to injure it deserves only pity and contempt. That you may co-operate with us in making our a paper a success and that our journey together may be pleasant and profitable to both, is our earnest wish for the coming year.

THERE is one thing that should be added to the organizations already in existence at our college, and that is a glee club. That we do not have one is not because of a lack of good material, but rather on account of so little interest being taken in such matters. There is probably no other means by which the reputation of a college can be so well kept up among the most highly cultivated classes than by entertainments given by its glee club in neighboring cities. All the large eastern schools rely nearly as much on their glee clubs for obtaining popular favor as on their base ball and foot ball teams. At various times in the past each of the literary societies has organized a glee club, but these clubs were never sent out to represent the college. Perhaps it is too late to take steps towards forming such an organization this year, but, since there are always competent instructors and a sufficient number of good men in the institution, there is no reason why next year and all succeeding years should not see a glee club which would reflect credit upon the college.

COL. LEVIN IRVING HANDY delivered the final lecture of the regular college course on the night of February 27. On account of some misunderstanding Col. Handy arrived a day sooner than his contract specified, but fortunately the day following was an open date with him and it was possible to enjoy the lecture which is considered his best, "The Road to Victory." The keywords of the lecture, "skill," "perseverance," "knowledge" and "beauty," have no apparent connection, but by his skillful use of figure and by logical reasoning Col. Handy welded together the ideas suggested by these words so finely that if each young man and young woman should follow the course which is clearly laid down, success and happiness would be easily obtained and there would be an end to such failures in life as have been and will yet

be recorded. In the course of his lecture Col. Handy had occasion to deny an ugly rumor concerning himself which had been in circulation since his visit here during the holidays, and he clearly succeeded in vindicating himself from malicious reports.

THE intense interest in gymnastics which has developed recently among the students of this institution is a thing that cannot be too highly praised. The faculty is in hearty sympathy with the movement, and has given for a gymnasium the room formerly used as a chemical laboratory. They also insist upon keeping an instructor, and one of the professors has generously offered to pay one half the expenses if the students raise the balance of the required amount. At present a gentleman has been engaged temporarily to take charge of the different classes in gymnastics, but by the beginning of next term it is probable that a permanent instructor will have been engaged. Heretofore each spring the teams which have contested on the diamond field and the cinder path have been sent out with merely the few weeks training they could get after the warm weather came, and all athletes and men connected with sports testify that such an amount of training is insufficient for a team which aspires to championship honors. With the present advantages the candidates for the various teams can keep in condition during the winter and thus avoid the disagreeable and injurious effects of suddenly getting down to hard practice. From present indications it appears as if the time will be very short until Westminster makes physical instruction as compulsory as instruction in the classics.

THE entire absence of literary contests in the college this year is a matter that calls forth feelings of regret. There is evidently a state of affairs existing which ought not to be. The alumni pour in complaints each commence-

ment when they come back and find neither inter-society nor Junior contest. The interest in literary work cannot be kept up except by some means such as contest, and if proof of this assertion is desired let any impartial observer compare the work now done in the society halls with that done three or four years ago. The objection may be raised that contest work benefits only the very few men who are likely to get on contest, but a study of society work in past years reveals the fact that the interest taken by the few is contagious and affects all members of society to a greater or less degree. Since the disbanding of the Inter-collegiate Oratorical Association one contest has thus been taken away but there yet remain opportunities for inter-society and Junior contest. The class of '94 established a precedent in regard to Junior contest which '95 was so foolish as to follow, but if the class of '96 and all succeeding classes are wise as they should be they will disregard that precedent without any delay. An adjustment of the present difficulties between the two gentlemen's societies should be speedily brought about and the old order of things restored. For the sake of benefiting students in college and keeping up the interest of alumni in their alma mater, let something be done which will restore contests to their former place in popular favor.

THE executive committee of the Inter-collegiate Athletic Association met at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburgh, February 16, and completed arrangements for the annual field day exercises, which will be held Friday, June 1, at the A. A. A. Park, Allegheny. The committee, consisting of representatives from Washington and Jefferson, Allegheny, Western University, Geneva and Westminster, had a very harmonious meeting. Very few changes were made in the rules governing contests, the most important one being in regard to contestants, which requires that

they be regularly enrolled in college classes from beginning of the Spring term. This rule is in line with the efforts of all true college sportsmen, who are endeavoring to drive out the least taint of professionalism, which is making persistent efforts to gain an inroad into college athletics. At present there is a very great amount of moralizing being done on this subject, but when the evil is brought up for investigation we are compelled to acknowledge the necessity of moralizing until rules are established which will forever keep college athletics purely amateur. Inter-collegiate meets and contests are of inestimable value to the various colleges. Besides deciding which college holds the supremacy in any particular line, they are productive of great good by giving the different student bodies an opportunity for intermingling and exchanging ideas in regard to the manner of carrying on school work. That which now remains to be done by the students of our college who take an interest in athletic sports is to go into active training for the different events, so that when our local field-day decides who shall be sent to Allegheny men will be selected who will be able to represent us with honor. We have taken high places in former contests, and with the advantages now at hand which we have never before enjoyed we should, by careful and diligent work, attain a position at the top of the championship ladder.

THE exercises in connection with the formal opening of the Mary Thompson Science Hall were held in the college chapel on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, March 6. At the appointed hour the chapel was filled to overflowing with students, alumni and friends of the institution all intent on showing the high appreciation they have for the new building and the advantages it brings with it. Hon J. Norman Martin presided at the afternoon meeting, and after prayer and music, with appropriate remarks he introduced Dr. Owens,

who in a pleasing style delineated the path of progress which Westminster college has followed during the last thirty three years. Dr. Owens began by comparing the present faculty with that of the time when he entered college, and with all deference to the able instructors who now occupy the various chairs in the institution, he pointed out the sterling worth of those men who, when the college property was a heap of smouldering ashes, by their noble and courageous efforts brought out of the ruins new and better facilities for carrying on the work, and by their instruction and personal example endeared themselves to so many hearts. One idea which the Doctor sought to make prominent and which we think cannot be too strongly emphasized, is that a student's success depends more upon his desire and willingness to use the facilities afforded than upon the facilities themselves. It was also asserted that a Westminster graduate never feels himself inferior when in the presence of the graduates of the largest colleges in the land, and since his work brings him into association with graduates of colleges great and small, Dr. Owens knows whereof he speaks. When Dr. Owens had finished Prof. Thompson was introduced and prefaced his remarks by showing how the change from a study of the text-book to a study of nature made a large amount of apparatus an absolute necessity. He then gave a minute description of the housing of that department in which he finds the keenest pleasure. Prof. Thompson has inspected the physical laboratories of all the large universities, and since the construction of the new building has been entirely under his supervision, we feel safe in saying that in accordance with its size there is no better equipped laboratory in the country to day. At the evening session Dr. Mehard presided, and after music introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Schaeffer, state superintendent of public instruction. By way of introduction to his theme, "The Tendencies in Modern Educa-

tion," Dr. Schaeffer proved conclusively that the denominational college has a right to live because it has a mission to perform in the education and elevation of mankind which no other college can accomplish. The leading idea of Dr. Schaeffer's speech, and to our mind it is one of vital importance, is that the true college should bind the humanitarian, the religious and the realistic tendencies into a firmly united whole, so that a man taking advantage of college training may attain combined tendencies which will make him a leader among men. This magnificent gift of that Professor who has exerted such an influence for good on those placed under his care shows his great interest in educational work, and in return for this favor the most we can do as students is to embrace the advantages placed at our disposal.

MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

Miss Ralston has begun painting in water colors.

Miss Grey has completed in crayon a study of Landseer's.

Miss Hodgen's recovery to health was glad tidings to her many friends.

Miss Anderson has been the successor to Miss Hodgen this term, and has faithfully retained the reputation for faithful and thorough work in the studio.

The Sophomore Class have for some time permitted their inspiration to flow from their hands in forming various shapes of leaves. It is hoped their opinion of nature will be exalted when in the spring they detect the want of resemblance between her work and their vain endeavors.

The program of the dedication of the new Science Hall was rendered delightful by music furnished by the Conservatory. It consisted of a piano duet by Misses Elliott and Dunn, a piano solo by Miss Ferguson, also one by Miss Robb, two vocal solos by Miss Merritt,

the competent vocal instructor, and a solo by a quartette consisting of Misses Comin and Kraer, and Messrs. Bigger and Smith. The performance was admirably adapted for sounding afar the praises of the Music Conservatory of Westminster.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Cornell has abolished examinations.

Cornell and University of Pennsylvania are to hold a joint debate on April 20 at Ithica.

Of the three thousand students enrolled at the University of Berlin, eight hundred are Americans.

During President Dwight's seven years' administration Yale has received four millions of dollars in gifts.

Columbus offers free tuition to the Freshman passing the best examination. This is equivalent to \$600.

At St. John's College all lectures in Philosophy are given in Latin and examinations are carried on in that language.

Within the past six months eight books have been published by Yale professors, and six others are said to be in press.

Harvard has established a meteorological office, nineteen thousand feet above sea level, on top of the volcano Arequipa in Peru.

Yale has recently received a peculiar bequest in the shape of several large quarries in Connecticut, which are to be devoted to geological research.

At Brown University attendance on gymnasium is required of all students, and marks on faithfulness and attendance count like any study in determining class standing.

Yale and Harvard will play three base ball games this year. The first will be played at Cambridge, June 21; the second in New Haven, June 26, and the third on neutral ground.

Women have again been admitted to the

medical lectures at the University at Leipsic. They were formerly allowed to attend, but one of the students became enamored of a lady student and in a frenzy of jealousy shot himself. Because of the scandal that arose from this the faculty have excluded women from the lectures until recently.

The Harvard College Astronomical Department will soon send out an expedition to Arizona to make observations of Mars during the coming summer. W. H. Pickering, brother of the director of Cambridge University, will be in charge. He has recently returned from Harvard's Arequipa station. An eighteen inch glass will be sent for this work. The exact site has not yet been determined, but will be selected after some observations by the party to determine the clearest air.

LOCALS.

Base ball is in the air.

A new name for the Hall—The Nunnery.

J. Y. McKinney, '92, was visiting friends in town.

Miss Agnes Dickson, '93, visited Prof. Reed for a few days.

The candidate and base ball enthusiast are heard once more.

Rev. R. A. Jamison gave a short talk in chapel February 23.

Miss Florence Porter, of Pittsburgh, visited friends in college last week.

Miss Mary Frew, of New Castle, was visiting Miss Kraeer, at the Hall.

Miss Alice Semple, '92, of Youngstown, was visiting friends at the Hall.

Rev. S. H. Moore, of Wilkinsburg, conducted chapel exercises February 20.

Miss Mary Graham, ex-'95, was in town during the dedication of Science Hall.

Mr. John Mealy has returned home after finishing the term in medical school at Columbus, Ohio.

If the party who went to Miss Donaldson's to make taffy want to know where it went to, inquire of Mr. D.

J. H. Spencer, '92, was at home over Sabbath, February 25, and occupied the First Church pulpit in the morning.

Several young people from the First U. P. Church enjoyed a pleasant evening at the house of Rev. Davis, at New Bedford.

Members of the Junior German class are, as usual, airing their knowledge of that language before the unoffending lower class men.

J. C. McKenzie has been noticed to show a peculiarly greedy demeanor whenever he approaches the hall, always calling for Moore.

"Developments."—Miss S——'s bravery has never been impeached, but now we may say, without the slightest fear of contradiction, that she is Boaled.

The gymnasium has received a consignment of dumb-bells and Indian clubs, and is now well fitted out for class work, as well as individual exercise.

A crowd of ladies and gentlemen from the college attended a taffy party at the home of Miss Fannie Porter, near town. They reported a very enjoyable time.

Now, as the term draws to an end, the well-worn formula is again fished out and sent home: "This term has been unusually expensive, send money," etc

The Junior class ('95) on March 6 presented Prof. S. R. Thompson with a handsome chair for his new recitation room in the "Mary Thompson Science Hall."

The students were favored the other morning with four of the regulation chapel speeches, put up in allopathic doses, and warranted to keep in any climate.

Boal has been trying to take a photograph of the Burd Club, but the report that five different sensitive plates failed to stand the strain is emphatically denied by them.

The base ball club is receiving regular training in the gymnasium, and nearly all the positions have good material for them. The prospects for a good club are very bright.

Lost, Strayed, or Stolen—A fine, full, black, long, silky beard, wavy, except on rainy days. A suitable reward will be paid on return of said article to Tyler, at his office.

Nicholls and Bigger have a duet which they render on all occasions. It is:

"Two little girls in blue, lads,

Two little girls in blue.

They were sisters," etc

Dr. Robinson brought the house down in his lecture on Scott by innocently mentioning an "unsuspecting nunnery" while some late arriving Hall inmates were being shown to seats.

Miss Merritt's class in Delsarte is in very many ways a great help to the girls. The girls enjoy it very much and we think are profiting by it. We notice how straight they all walk.

The VanOrsdel Club gave a concert to the young ladies of the Hall the other evening from the top of the board fence across the road below, and "executed" some vocal selections with great skill.

The Y. P. S. C.'E. of the Second Church gave a thoroughly enjoyable poverty social a few evenings ago. "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these," could be very truthfully said.

The old practice of clapping at chapel entertainments when "performers" not on the bills are shown to seats is ill-mannered and rather boorish, to say nothing of the Golden Rule, which it breaks.

Three delegates were sent from this college to the International Volunteer Convention at Detroit, held from February 28 to March 4. They were Misses Carrie Kraeer and Laura McClure and Mr. Wenner.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, who has been teach-

ing for Prof. W. H. King in the Ashtabula high school, has returned. Prof. King has entirely recovered from his recent illness and can again resume his work.

The gymnasium has become an assured fact instead of a hope, as it has been, and has, besides the clubs, bars, wall-machines, striking bag, etc., a fine shower bath and an excellent trainer, Mr. Stevens, of New Castle.

General assent was expressed in Sophomore Latin when Prof. McElree corrected a translation in sight reading to "But, now, let us take something for our health," but sighs of dismay followed when he retracted what he said.

Rev. J. G. Kennedy, former pastor of the Second Church, has been in town recently working for the interests of his present charge, the Second U. P. Church of New Concord, Ohio, and visiting his numerous warm friends here.

We wish the performers in a certain tableau given on a certain afternoon recently would come nearer the Hall as all the ladies do not wear glasses and therefore have difficulty in seeing them. We send this request to the manager, W. H. F.

Dr. Robinson delivered his lecture, "Walter Scott," the fourth of the course, Wednesday evening, February 28. This lecture is considered by some the finest yet given. We hope we may have the pleasure of hearing Dr. Robinson's lectures on Shakespeare next term.

Col. Handy's lecture Tuesday evening, February 27, on "The Road to Victory," closed a series much praised and enjoyed by all. The plan giving the members of the lecture committee the summer for making engagements for lectures has proved a complete success.

The Science Hall was formally opened March 6. The exercises both in the morning and evening were very interesting. The following program was rendered :

2 O'CLOCK P. M.

Hon. J. Norman Martin, to preside.

Music—Duet, Spanish Dance, - - - Moszkowski

Miss Emma Elliott and Miss Anna Dunn.

Prayer.

Music—Solo, - - - - - Selected

Miss Idelle Merritt.

Progress of Westminster College in Recent Years.

Rev. W. S. Owens, D. D., Indiana, Pa.

Music—The Dying Poet, - - - Gottschalk

Miss Mary Ferguson.

The Plan and Uses of the Science Hall,

Prof. S. R. Thompson.

Music—Quartet, The Lord is My Shepherd,

Miss Kraeer, Miss Comin, Mr. Bigger, Mr. Smith.

7 O'CLOCK P. M.

Rev. W. A. Mehard, D. D., to preside

Music—Song, Dare I Tell?

Miss Idelle Merritt.

Address by N. C. Schaeffer, Ph. D.,

State Superintendent of Public Schools.

Music—Spring Song, - - - - - Hensell

Miss Irene Robb.

Benediction.

Many friends and former students were present at the opening. It was a grand day for Westminster.

EXCHANGES.

The *Amilonian* comes to the exchange table with new life. The editors are to be congratulated upon its improvement.

In the February number of the *Lawrentian* appear three articles on "What Is a College," which contain some good thoughts.

Some dissatisfaction has arisen at the decision of the judges in the late Ohio State oratorical contest. It shows the unfairness of the ranking system, as second honor was given to Wooster by the judges on delivery.

In the last issue of the *Dickinsonian* the editor has an editorial on compulsory attendance at religious services which is worthy of consideration. He says: "The prayer arising from the heart of a man impelled by duty alone, we are constrained to believe, does not amount to anything in the sight of God. * * * The aim and object of the day is,

as we understand it, to lift and elevate the spiritual side of man, but we fail to see how the compulsory attendance at services will elevate the spiritual side of him. The man must be willing if his spiritual side is to be uplifted, and the natural sequence of attempting to compel a man to elevate his spiritual nature is to bring prominently before his mind the feeling of repugnance at the meddling with affairs of which he alone should have control by powers that be."

In a recent issue of the *Notre Dame*, the exchange editor made a criticism on an article published in the January HOLCAD, entitled, "Egotism, or Altruism." He says, "How anyone could put so many contradictory statements into print and be guilty of such wild vagaries is marvellous. The writer says in one breath that the Catholic church is the uncompromising enemy of altruism, and that Father Damien, a child of this same church, is the highest type of the altruist." The statements do not contradict, as any rightminded man may see by examining them carefully. Father Damien was only pointed out as one of the high types of the altruist. It is surprising to think that anyone would attempt to transfer the honor due to that saintly priest to the Catholic church. The Catholic church sacrificed nothing. Father Damien voluntarily left his home to care for the wants of that degraded people. As to the position the Catholic church holds toward our country and our institutions, it certainly promises no good.

Professor (to student)—"Define mind."

Senior—"It's no matter."

Professor—"But what is matter?"

Senior—"Never mind."—*Ex.*

Four cribs in his pocket and three on his chf.
Some formulas, rules and other small stuff
Tucked up his sleeves with the stolen test,
A text-book buttoned beneath his vest
And a bookish chmn near to assist him,
Behold the effects of the ranking system.

—E.C.

Stupid Man—"I've hired a new typewriter."

Wife (coldly)—"Indeed!"

Stupid Man (enthusiastically)—"Yes, a daisy. One of the kind you can take anywhere with you and hold on your lap, and—"

Conemaugh of tears.

Stupid Man (an hour later)—"But, my dear, it's a machine, not a girl."

A Georgia editor, in a fit of desperation, dashed off the following : "The wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth and the subscriber oweth, and the Lord knoweth we are in need of our dues; so come a runnin' ere we go a gunnin'; this thing of dunnin' gives us the blues."—*Ex.*

It Pays To Look Around,

Mostly. One exception only : Lot's wife. If you want to own a Bicycle don't forget that you can save

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THE RUINS OF TIME.

Wondrously intricate indeed are the avenues of time; deeply perplexing are its mysteries; especially stubborn are the manifold struggles of man against its propensities for destruction. Time, like death, is an impartial conqueror.

The monuments of genius and art fall alike before him, in the path of his resistless might; he has uprooted the firm foundations of greatness and grandeur, and has desolated the gardens of oriental genius.

The trophies of art fade away, the proud monuments of genius fall, kingdoms and empires vanish, cities rise and as soon fall into that dark and mysterious unknown.

The wheels of time roll on, each revolution crushing in its path some monument of human ambition, and, as it were, pealing forth warnings more impressive than the thundering invectives of Cicero, more symphonious than the silver speech of Homer.

Roll back the billowy tide of time; unroll the mouldering scroll of ages; man beholds his destiny. The dreams of his noblest achievements are banished; he sees his lofty temple of renown, with all its grandeur, hurled by triumphant time to the dust. Behold the venerable form of time as he stands on the pedestal of years reviewing the field of devastation. Here we see the ruins of fallen empires, there we behold the dust of proud genius, glowing still with the light of glory, and illuminated by

a gleam of immortality, yet living only in the memory of past greatness.

O ! time, mighty is the strength of thy arm; the wonders of the world have fallen before thee; the most celebrated cities of antiquity have been buried beneath thy irresistible waves. Where is far famed Troy? Seek there for thy palaces of Priam, once adorned with the smiles of the beautiful, though fickle, Helen. Alas, those palace halls are silent, and the towers of Ilion are level with the dust.

The mighty Hector, the brave antagonist of Achilles, is no more. The conquerors and the conquered sleep together in the common mausoleum of time, and their deeds live only in the tide of Homer's song.

Greece, the glory of the world, is prostrate in the dust; her light of genius and art is quenched in the long night of time. O, lovely Greece, the mother of learning, and the nurse of arms; thy frail bark, tossed on a tempestuous sea, has drifted into the common harbor. The last sad relics of her palaces are but the barracks of a ruthless soldiery, yet the fragments of her columns remain beautiful in ruin. The serpent now inhabits the temple where the worshiper once bowed in adoration; the oracle has been silent for ages, and the princess has long since fled from her falling shrine. The beautiful isles where the poet loved and sung are still bathed in eternal summer, but all except their sun has set.

Have all the grandeurs of the world yielded

to the victorious scepter of time? See the fabric of a Roman empire, once the proud mistress of a subjugated world. The monarchs of mighty kingdoms dragged at the wheels of her triumphal chariots; her eagle waving over the ruins of desolate countries. Where is her splendor, her wealth, her power, her glory? Extinguished forever, living only in the picture of our imagination. Her mouldering temples afford a shelter to her muttering monks.

Age by age the massive structure of the Colosseum has yielded to the pressure of time's destroying hand; its walls have crumbled and fallen; the strong pillars lie prostrate—the monarch of ruins. It has bowed its head to the conqueror of all and has passed into the inevitable cycle of decay.

The eternal city yet remains proud even in her desolation, noble in her decline, and calm as in the composure of death. Her sun has set, never to light the horizon again, leaving no trace of her former glory except some scattered rays of light in the songs of her immortal poets.

Centuries passed, and time, eager for prey, began a destructive career against the undisputed masters of the Western World, and our own loved country has been the scene of desolation. Here may be seen the ruins of an Indian empire, leaving no art or poesy, yet great was their fall. Their cities are swept from the face of the earth; they had their temple of the sun, but the sanctuary is broken down and the beams of the deified luminary extinguished. They heard the voice of their God in the morning breeze; they saw him in the dark cloud that rose in wrath from the west; they acknowledged his universal beneficence in the setting sun as he sank to his burning bed.

Here another race once lived and loved; here the council fire blazed, and the war whoop echoed among their native hills. Here the

dark-browed Indian once bathed his manly limbs in the river, and his light canoe was seen to glide over his own loved lakes. They yielded not their empire tamely, but they could not stand against the sons of light, yielding with broken heart their native hills to another race.

O, unhappy children! the tear of pity is shed over your wrongs and sufferings. What heart but beats with sympathy over the mournful story of their woes? Ere many centuries have passed they will be swept from the annals of ages. Ere long the last great wave of the west will roll over them and their deeds live only in the traditions they leave behind them. The march of the mind has been to them the march to the grave; the golden harvest now waves over the tombs of their fallen fathers; where the wigwam once stood, the tall temple of God now glitters in the setting sun. How must the poor child of the forest weep, how must his heart throb with anguish, as he muses on the ruins of his race and the melancholy destiny of his children? The grief of years is in his soul, and he bends his knee in meek submission before the Great Spirit in the clouds.

Such are the ravages of time. They are the oracles of ages speaking as a trumpet from the tomb. 'Time holds his fierce career, dark, stern, all pitiless, and pauses not amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path; on, still on he presses and forever.'

These are the necessary links in the great chain of events reaching from Eden's paradise to the portals of eternity.

'The birth of time was music, when the stars God's high orchestra-pealed the overture to young creation's drama; and the hour when time shall be no more, will die away 'mid trumpets' thunders, marshaling in the hosts from every realm to the army of the Lord.'

CHANGE.

Stability is a word of degrees. In its positive sense it can apply only to Divinity, for time proves the non-permanence of all things. Change is a characteristic of nations and powers. It is the one great provision of infinity by which our restless thoughts are quieted and our eyes ever craving a different scene are made to sparkle with joy.

Through change new beauties are originated daily and on the other hand dark and saddening things arise. Go back in imagination to a time when darkness held all things in its grasp. Time, did I say? No, not that, for time was not. May I say eternity? All is chaos. Gloom that had never been parted by rays of glory. But hark, a voice such as never has been heard since, 'tis one of indescribable sweetness, and yet of power that cannot be questioned or resisted, "Let there be light."

Immediately darkness lies prostrate, crushed by a power which has never since been conquered. The first great change has taken place. That light which came at the bidding of Omnipotence has ever since been causing changes. The bosom of that which had been without form and void became a thing of beauty and of service. Next we behold what was shapeless clay, but now an organism of such intricacy that it has never been fully understood. O, thou who art the image of thy creator, surely happiness is thy possession and joy is in thy way.

But swiftly glide upon him sorrow and pain. Through desire for change he caused it. But why linger there? Age has succeeded age; century has followed century, and generation has grown upon generation until the matter which then existed in a certain form has gone through countless changes and has perhaps reached its former state. Each generation has its own peculiarities. No two alike. Yea, the very days are stamped differently. Each has its own dawn and its own sunset.

The events which are numbered by the

days are the result of myriad changes. No event belongs to the twenty-four hours in which it occurs. Neither are these changing events the result of haphazardness or chance, but are strung upon the thread of divine purpose. Every change is for a purpose. Lift up your eyes and look upon the leafless branches of our groves. All seems dead, but this death means a change in preparation for life.

Look again! There beauty now reigns in fullness of life; leaves, buds, blossoms, fruit. But once more we raise our eyes and we are enraptured. O glorious change! Sunrises and sunsets intermingling; Alleghenies are become mountains of gold; Catskills arrayed in courtly scarlet. Can it be this beauty is but the preparation for death? Even so, for as we look now all the splendor has disappeared and the same gloom and death are victors. Now we see life, now death; now sunshine, now shadow; here joy, there sorrow. What we were last week we are not to day. The body in which we lived ten years ago is not our dwelling place at the present. Similar in form and appearance, but changed. Minds that yesterday conceived noble thoughts are not the minds to-day working out life's problem.

We say our habits are fixed, our minds are set and shall so remain. But are they? Do they remain two days the same? "Nothing is immovable." No world is fixed. From the ruins of planets new continents are formed. No government is secure. Out of a powerful kingdom the stability and strength go as beauty from a dying flower. Empires grow out of monarchies, republics issue from despotsms, Babylons are overthrown, Sodoms rise in smoke, monuments crumble, pyramids yield to the destroyer, change.

The nation that elected a Harrison was not the nation which elected a Cleveland, and the nation which elected a Cleveland will never elect again. There are those who say they

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see no change; that things are as they were years ago. They see not even the ever changing beauties of nature. They are, as it were, blind to environment. Sitting perhaps in a little cell of selfishness, winding about them a shroud of indifference, looking no farther than their own needs and comforts they see not and care not for the changes continually taking place.

Let us take the world as a great stage, and as the curtain of time rises we behold a giant standing over our land with drawn sword. Beneath his gleaming blade are offensive, defensive and passive people. These are about to witness a change. Unholy ambition has arisen in the hearts of the few. Rumors float on the hitherto peaceful atmosphere. The shriek of despair is heard. Blood colors the bosom of old earth. 'Tis war, war, cruel war. Contest, conflict, defeat on one side; conflict, contest, victory on the other. But a ruined nation, a bankrupt people, a fatherless, homeless host, a blood-stained name, a vicious ambition are the results.

The curtain falls and we are lost in thought. Can ever a change come which will counteract this dreadful one? While in this reverie the curtain slowly rises and discloses to us a workman. In his hand a square, a compass, a hammer. He will build up the broken structure. He will destroy what is useless; he will have justice administered. Every man must have his rights. He can be seen in all times of peril and destruction. He sees here a man who is mistreated; there an imposition. Silently this spectre of reform and reconstruction begins his work. 'Tis a work that in time will revolutionize the world. Let us for a moment diverge and illustrate. In the East river is a Hellgate. It defies passage and stands like a dark mountain through countless ages. But an idea enters the mind of a genius. He said, "I will remove this barrier, but 'twill require time." He begins. Day after day little insignificant packages are placed in

the rocks. Months have passed. To the casual observer the black mass is as defiant as ever. A few are confident. The day for completion dawns. A spark flashes along a wire. A dull sound ensues. Is that all? No, look! Hundreds of feet in air are seen flying fragments and pale spray. Three hundred thousand little demons have done their work. Defiant rocks are now stones that can be picked up and sent skipping over the water by a school boy. The blackened debris lies there awaiting the last act. A few more months and Hellgate is Hellgate no more. Changed.

Thus does our spectre work. A little here, and a little there; a helper on this side, a helper on that. There is a sudden upheaval. The hellgate of vice has been drilled and filled with explosives. The blackness is rent by one bold thrust, and it only remains to clear away the few outlying barriers and the wondrous change is wrought.

But the scene is again hidden from view. We say, "How changed; how different the contest!" and immediately the scene changes. We see neither sword nor square, but a book, scrolls, pages. 'Tis education. He stands before the footlights and says, "Education is self control. I will teach men to think. There must be knowledge that we may live. We must clear our minds of social, political and religious superstition. Every child must read, write and think for itself."

He begins his work, and lo, what a change. Because of it we see new beauties; we aid reform; we enjoy life; in a word, we are transformed. From depths of ignorance immeasurable we rise to right conceptions of life. As a result heathen nations bound for joy; miserable savages read and write; the blissful ignorant rise from their places and join the ranks of advance. Everything changed. And while we close our eyes and contrast the three scenes, the curtain drops and rises for the last time.

As we look a hush falls upon us. There

stands one weeping. A cloud of sorrow overhangs. Want stares the nation in its face. From plenty to famine; from prosperity to need. Those who ministered are now ministered to; those who reveled now beg; those who sang now sit in ashes; yesterday with thousands at command, to-day penniless. Truly thou art wonderful in thy workings, O change! Thou dost teach us lessons otherwise untaught. To thee we bow and say, "Surely we abide not, but thou dost rule us, and in turn thou art ruled by a God omnipotent, all wise and changeless." ERVIN.

THE IMAGINATION IN ITS RELATION TO FAITH.

No student of religions can have failed to note the wonderful influence of the imagination upon objects of religious faith; and none can have failed to ask what were the conditions that made such an influence possible, what was its origin, its nature and laws? It is for the investigation of such subjects as these that this essay is attempted.

In order to satisfactory results in any study of relations, it is necessary that we have, first, definitions of the things related. What, then, is Faith? It is the agreement of religious thinkers in all ages that the province of Faith is in the realm of the Unknowable.

Says Paul, "Now faith is the basis of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen,"—'see' and 'know' having the same meaning.

Says Tennyson of Christ,

"Whom we, that have not seen thy face
By faith, and faith alone embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove."

And again of immortality,—

"We have but faith, we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see."

Faith, then, may be defined as belief *concerning* the intellectually unknowable, except as *being*.

The imagination is best defined by a poet,

as having made use of it. Says Shakespeare,

"And as Imagination bodies forth
The form of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy Nothing
A local habitation and a name."

(It augments the force of this passage, as showing the power of the imagination to realize objects difficult of conception, to remember that, as Muller has said, 'the idea of "nothing" is the emptiest abstraction known to thought.'

From this quotation, we may derive this definition—the Imagination is the power of the mind to form conceptions of things unknown.

We have, now, the related objects defined, and on comparing the definitions it will at once be seen that the relation is close and vital: the imagination gives *form* to the objects of faith. The relation of the imagination to faith, then, is the relation of language to thought, considered as faculties. The relation of the object of faith to the imaged form is the relation of the thought to the word, which is the relation of matter to form. Here a thought from Aristotle will give the principle upon which is based the necessity of language to thought and of the imagination to faith—"Form is essential to the actuality of matter."

As an example of the working of this principle, listen to John Fiske. He says,—"while the Deity is, in the deepest sense, unknowable, yet we are compelled by the exigencies of our thinking to symbolize it in some form that shall have some real meaning for us."* The "exigencies of our thinking," which he posits but does not explain, are explained, I think, by these two facts: 1st, the relation of the idea to the symbol is the relation of matter to form, and 2nd, "Form is essential to the actuality of matter." Hence the 'exigencies,' of which more anon. Either Mozoomdar or Vivekananda, I forget which, in an address delivered before the Parliament of Religions, said that the deities of Brahmanism were the results of

*Outlines of Cosmical Philosophy.

the anthropomorphic tendency which arises in the mind of man in the presence of the Unknown.

It seems, thus, that the necessity of the imagination to faith is generally recognized, but nowhere have I been able to find the recognition of the *rationale* of this necessity. It lies in this ultimate principle of Aristotle, a further analysis of which is impossible, viz., "Form is essential to the actuality of matter." Farther analysis is impossible, an attempt inevitably involving the analyst in tautology, but this application of the principle may be illustrated from the cognate relation of thought and language. The relations are cognate, because they have their origin in the same necessity.

A thing may be said to have actual existence only when it is known to exist. It can be known to exist only when it can be brought into relation to the knowing mind, in order to affect it. Nothing indeterminate, indefinite, can be brought into relation—no relation is possible except between objects definitely determined. But definiteness is Form. An *idea* has actual existence—it can be known—it can affect the mind—it can be brought into relation to it, only as it has form. Hence our 'exigencies.' And in Fiske's dictum, language and the imagination may be seen to be so closely associated in their functions that these appear to be identical; they are, very nearly.

The idea of the Infinite is, in an exact sense, i. e., by etymology, indeterminate. It is formless. It can not, therefore, be brought into relation—affect the mind, until form be given it. This it is the function of the imagination to do. This done, it takes on, with actuality, practical value both in religion and metaphysics. Herbert Spencer has said that the "Unknowable" is a more religious conception than any positive one, he has defined religion as the feeling awakened in man in the presence of the Unknown, and in logical consistency has found religion in the fear of a dog howling

at a tent flapping in the wind, but this indefinite idea, this fear of the Unknown, has no practical value, it can be brought to bear on no spring of action, it is worthless, both in religion and metaphysics as—nothing.

Mr. Fiske, in one terse sentence, has said a mine of truth. "Theism, divested of anthropomorphism is practical atheism." That is, faith, unless the imagination clothe the Unknown in attributes upon which it may hold, is no better than unbelief. An idea of God in which the imagination has no part, is null and void of any conceivable religious or philosophical use: it is an empty abstraction, the God of a Hegel or Buddha—or a Herbert Spencer. Even as thought is impossible without the forms of language, so, for the same reason, is faith impossible without the imagination. In his "Defense of Poetry" Shelley has beautifully epitomized this truth in the following: "What were our consolations on this side the grave and what our aspirations beyond it, had not Poetry ascended to bring light and fire from those eternal religions where the owl-winged faculty of calculation dare never soar?"

Having now determined the relation of the imagination to faith, we are prepared to study it as so related, in its manifestations—qualifications of the objects of faith—God and immortality. The subject is a vast one. As we have seen, since the imagination is a universal necessity, the subject embraces every faith which the fertile mind of man has brought forth since the first man became a living soul and began to think. The material is stored up in quantities so vast that one is at a loss where to begin. But our study should, at all events, be restricted to the *first* forms of these religions, since here we find the faculties free and unhampered in their action, and their products most nearly free from the cumulative alloy of tradition and authority. But even with this restriction, the subject is still vast beyond hope of treatment by any one man. Max Muller has laid the ground-work of the

Science of Religion, but in comparison with the work of analysis and comparison yet to be done, the foundation, comprehensive as he made it, gives a faint idea of the colossal proportions of the superstructure yet to be erected. The subject embraces religions varied as the mental make-up of their founders, from the mystic speculations of the dreamer of the Ganges, and the secret rites of Isis and Eleusis, to the horrid sacrifices of the Druids and the Tartars.

The subject is of such vast proportions, that in the space at command, we cannot hope to do more than to contrast some of the more widely differing faiths and from this comparison, deduce one or two general principles which shall be of use in further study of other religions.

We must begin with the subject of religion in the abstract and general sense; the relation of the soul to God. The idea of God has two sources, one objective, one subjective:—nature and consciousness. Like two voices they call to each other, deep answering deep. In Nature, man ‘sees in every phenomenon the manifestation of some mysterious Power, before which he bows in fear and trembling. He sees a Ruler, a Mind, a Will, in every blast of wind, in every blazing star, in the mystery of night and the miracle of day.’ He sees, in every event, the existence of a Cause unseen, a Spirit, mysterious, unknown. In himself, he is conscious of that feeling variously described as “a feeling of dependence,” and as a certain sense of guilt and desire for reconciliation, either conception conveying by implication a Being absolute and perfect, but unknown. The ideas are naturally associated as cognate.

So far, the origins of all religions are alike—there is a most striking similarity in the language (of the translations) of the Rik-beda of the Sanscrit Indians, the Egyptian Book of the Dead, dating from before Moses, the Shu King of China and the Zend-Avesta of the Parsees.

Space, or the lack of it, forbids quotations, but the similarity arises from the essential equality of the perceptive powers of men wherever found; the idea of the Unknown is in all.

But, when, in compliance with ‘the exigencies of our thinking,’ the founders of these faiths went about to ‘symbolize, in some form that should have some real meaning’ for them, how vast the differences that arose! In time, from the common conception of an Unknown Power, there developed forms no less dissimilar than the awful majesty of the Phidian Zeus and the horrid deities of the South Sea islands, the passionless actionless Brahm of the Hindoo and Ra, the Sun-God of Egypt.

Let us contrast a few of the God ideas found among the heathen nations of antiquity. The cult of Isis and Isiris was a kind of pantheistic nature-worship, in which each different aspect of Deity was represented by a minor god; these so multiplied that none but the most learned priests could remember all their names. There were about thirty thousand of them. Here, the imagination was given too much license, and descended to fantasy.

Among the Hindoos, an intellectually acute race, speculation resulted in a mystical theosophy difficult of comprehension to a western mind, in which God became an abstract mode of existence and the life after death was absorption into the Infinite Being, a process most nearly like extinction. But there were a numerous host of lesser deities which filled the desire for something concrete. Buddha, in whose time the worship of these lesser gods had nearly supplanted the worship of Brahm, revived and developed the spiritual religion to a more abstract state than it had had before. He was a great reformer, but having made the religion of Brahm so nearly atheistic, his followers, yearning as ever for something that ‘should have some real meaning for’ them deified and worshiped him!

The Chinese, through excessive reverence,

accounting God too holy for access by a common man, worshiped by proxy; the heads of the family and state officiating for all those under them. In time, through association of ideas, they too were conceived to be worthy of worship, and ancestor worship arose. Among the Greeks, the imagination was always too active to permit the obscuring of the spirit in the form, and Idolatry, in its grosser forms, could not obtain a foot-hold. These examples have all been taken from civilized peoples; savages, all over the world, worshiped malignant deities and offered human sacrifices.

In respect to a future life, the corollary to the idea of God, the conceptions were no less varied; they varied from the dreamless repose of the Buddhist, to the heaven of the sensualist—the Valhalla of the Norseman with mead-hall and minstrel, the Elysian Plains of Homer and the gorgeous gardens of Alkoran.

These differences arose from the differences in the relations of the imagination to faith, through reason, in the minds of those among whom these various faiths were developed. Through reason—for even as the hypothesis of the philosophical imagination are tested by critical thought before their adoption into the family of proved truths, so, also, must the products of the religious imagination be subjected to the critical action of the intellect before their adoption as objects of faith—they must be tuned to unison with the leading instrument before they have their parts assigned in the soul's orchestra of praise. To sum up, the relation of the creative imagination to faith varies as the controlling power of the intellect; where this is weak, the imagination degenerates to fantasy and the grotesque gods of the far East result, where it is strong, as among the Greeks, arise the majestic conceptions of Homer.

Up to this point we have considered the imagination only as a creative faculty; we have now to deal with it in a function, which though dependent on the first considered, is

essentially distinct therefrom, and in no degree less important—the function of interpretation. And we have considered the reason, in its relation to the imagination, only as a critical faculty; we have left it for the present to take it up for further examination in its relation to that particular function of the imagination which we are about to consider. We have seen the imagination at work in its function of creating forms to which faith may hold; but with this, its work is by no means done; there remains for it a work without which its former service were worse than useless; it must, with ceaseless activity, keep before the soul the fact that these are forms and symbols only and secure the recognition of their poetic intent. Without this, is lost the distinction between a spiritual truth and its embodiment, and, through the natural tendency of man to things material and concrete rather than to things spiritual and abstract, the concrete form is given that reverence due only to the principle which it embodies. When this has taken place, instead of faith we have abject fear, instead of religion, superstition.

The purity of faith is thus seen to be conditioned on the life and activity of the imagination; suppress it, and the higher activities of the soul are "smothered under the incubus of priestly tradition;"* with the imagination enthralled, the function of poetry is forgotten and the material analogon is confounded with the spiritual. Idolatry is nothing more nor less than a poem or system of poems minus the recognition of their poetic intent.

As in things physical, so also in things psychical every violation of a law of nature brings with it its own penalty. When once the imagination has been denied activity in interpreting the forms of faith, when men forget the spiritual nature of religion in their observance of its forms, then the reason steps into the arena of the soul's activities in a new func-

*Classical Greek Poetry. Jebb.

tion; before its work was that of a critic, now it appears as Free-thought, the Destroyer. And this free-thought, with all the odium which the term suggests to the orthodox, has, nevertheless, in all ages, been the champion of religion against her ancient enemy, superstition. Abram was a free-thinker when he dwelt in Ur of the Chaldees, so was Buddha, so was Socrates, Savonarola, Luther and Voltaire. The Reformation of Luther and the iconoclastic revolution of Voltaire were the results of the activity of the same principle; they were both revolts against the authority of tradition and against the doctrine of the one-onlyness of the Catholic form of religion. The difference between these two rebels lay in this—Luther, rejecting the extrinsic and disfiguring formalism of the Catholic faith, recognized beneath it the essentially distinct spirit of religious truth, and treasuring it up, strove to turn men back to it in its purity; Voltaire, less discerning because more disgusted, confounded the religion with its prevalent form, and condemned both as one. The Reformation of Luther and the infidelity of Voltaire were the reassertion of the rights of thought, an attempt to return to first principles. Voltaire's work was an epitome of the law "Action is equal to reaction." The rationale of the work of both these men is to be found in one law of psychology—equilibrium must be maintained between faith and reason, and in order to this, the imagination must be maintained in its proper place and relation.

In conclusion, we may ask, what should be the attitude of our faith to revelation, viewed in the light of the above analysis of relations? What *should* be its attitude, for faith is a voluntary and therefore moral act. We know how the men of the ancient world, being left to their own devices, became vain in their imaginings, and their foolish heart was darkened—and our natural gifts are no better than theirs; but here in Scripture we have a revelation of God and the future life fitted for our

beliet—the products of imaginations purified, consecrated, inspired. We have nothing to do but to accept, humbly, but discerningly. Not critically, but discerningly. Let us not be dazzled by the material representations of the realm of pure spirit, but let us remember that even as spiritual things are to be spiritually discerned, so, also, poetic truths are to be imaginatively discerned.

The imagination has a function in the economy of the soul which can be performed by no other faculty; take it away and you take away the practical value of faith; take it away and large portions of Scripture become either a stumbling-block or as a sealed book to us. It transcends reason as far as reason transcends sensation; it is not dismayed in the presence of things in the shadow of which the reason sinks in despair, but, with wing unwearied, penetrates to heights which reason cannot reach, it transcends the limitations of thought and gives the Unknown Infinite a Form that Faith may clasp. HERMAN SPENCER, '94.

NIGHT BRINGS OUT THE STARS.

Between the verdant peaks of two eternities, God in his infinite wisdom has hung a veil—life. And only when the messenger of death comes are we permitted to raise that veil. Life at best is short and every path trod by human feet terminates in the grave, the soul alone wings its long flight upward.

It is not the man who in childhood is tyrant of the kingdom, home, in youth ever seeking vain amusement; it is not one whose pathway in life is strewn with roses that makes the hero; it is the man whose life from his cradle has been one continued round of self-sacrifice and adversity. Luxury is more harmful to youth than poverty, trials or hardships. The man who will rise above the storms which lash his feet is one whose history comes to us written in his heart's own blood.

Our greatest men of all nations have owed more to their failures than to their successes.

Read the histories of the rich, of the poor, in all ages and in all countries, and you will find that the man who has won is the man that began life at the foot of the ladder. Whence came these lights in the intellectual firmament, the stars that shine with steady radiance down through the ages? Who are they? The scions of noble blood? The sons of the rich who were never for an instant compelled to battle against adversity? No, they are men of humble parentage, men whose cradles were rocked in lowly cottages. The gentlemen of nature who have worked out their own fame with an ardor that could not be quenched and a perseverance that considered nothing done while anything remained undone.

"Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall." Let us not give way to despair because at times the fates are against us, but when we fall let us as Cæsar did when he stumbled on the shore, stumble forward, and by escaping the omen change its meaning, remembering that these very circumstances are the true test of merit; it is thus we will rise superior to ill-fortune. Obstacles and perplexities every one must meet, and he must either promptly conquer them or be conquered by them. Few of the great works of genius have been thrown off amid luxuries and abundant leisure, but in poverty and suffering have their authors worked. It was within prison walls that Bunyan wrote his "Pilgrim's Progress," his conversion to the Christian faith took place after many years of struggling, and after preaching to the poor for five years he was imprisoned in the Bedford jail where he remained for twelve years, in the meantime being told repeatedly that if he would give up the Christian faith he should have his liberty. He refused and the old life in the dark dungeon went on. His spare moments were spent in writing one of the most wonderful works which has been placed in the hands of man. Victory finally came to this martyr-hero; he was given his freedom, and was permitted, unmolested, to resume his evangelical work. Disappointment, discouragement, obstacles, drudgery, only stung his energies by opposition. Beyond them and through them he saw the Celestial city of his hopes shining clear to the inner eye of his mind, tempting, enticing, urging him on through all impediments.

The pious, but enthusiastic Savonarola was

tortured on the rack and then burned because he went about converting the souls of his fellowmen. Does not the life of Martin Luther teach us—to become great we must lay aside self ambition and self desires to further the good of all men? This leader of the German reformation while at school was forced to beg the bread he ate. "It is God's way," he says, "of beggars to make men of power just as he made the world of nothing." From parents of low degree came this man whose own noble actions raised him to celebrity.

"By adversity are wrought
The greatest works of admiration,
And all the fair examples of renown,
Out of distress and misery are grown."

The great poetess of England, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, has given to the world thoughts that shall never sink into oblivion, yet this noble woman was an invalid. To the end of her life did she remain in delicate health, much of her writing being done when she was confined to her bed. It is marvellous the quantity, to say nothing of the quality, of the matter she wrote at those times; for many years, years of torture and suffering, was she intent upon "Aurora Leigh," the finest poem ever written by woman, and its success, immediate, and doubtless forever, gave Mrs. Browning one of the loftiest places in the fane of poesy. Her battle with adversity has given much to the world; though her body was frail her soul was strong and she has proved a great factor in the purification of humanity. To give us "Paradise Lost" the author toiled, laboriously, for years, with sightless eyes, yet did he give praise to the one from whom this affliction came.

All is well as long as the sun shines, and the fair breath of heaven gently wafts us to our own purposes, but if you will try the excellency and feel the work of faith, place the man in a persecution; let him ride in a storm; let his bread be dipped with tears and all the daughters of music be brought low; let us come to sit upon the margin of our grave, and let a tyrant lean hard upon our fortunes and dwell upon our wrong; let the storm rise and the keels toss until the cordage creak, or that all our hopes bulge under us and descend into the hollowness of sad misfortune. Then when the clouds have passed away we behold the blue heavens studded with unnumbered stars, "Beacons from the abode where the eternal are."

ELIZABETH ADA BARNES.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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APRIL, 1894.

WE noticed at a recent entertainment the sudden and violent revival of an old custom, that of hailing with applause the triumphal entry of some enterprising young man. We sympathize with those who, realizing their own inability in a certain line, yet greet with such expressed admiration those who have courage to embark on untried seas. Of course the boys should not provoke these persons, and our influence will certainly not be in that line, but if anyone knows that his nervous system is unfitted for such shocks as he is liable to receive at public entertainments would it not be better for him to stay at home? We had thought that the custom was extinct, and are glad to say its reappearance was by no means general. Revere cannibalism and make worship if it is so desired, but let this obnoxious custom go into the darkness of oblivion.

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WE are indeed pleased to note from accounts of recent primaries held in Lawrence county

the nominations of W. D. Wallace for judge and R. K. Aiken for district attorney. Both these gentlemen are alumni of Westminster. As to the former we are not so well acquainted, it being quite a number of years since he graduated, but regarding the latter he is still fresh in our memories. He entered college in '86 and graduated in '90, receiving the degree A. B. Besides making a very clever record in the academic department, he manifested considerable skill and taste in the literary work carried on by the two literary societies. He was a very active member of Philo society and was considered by his fellow members as a prime speech maker and debater. He attained so great a proficiency in the latter line that in 1890 his society honored him by selecting him as their contest debater. In this he led them to a complete victory. He was also during his course connected with this paper as its editor-in-chief, and it was greatly through his efforts that it was raised to so high a standard both in a financial and literary way. On behalf of his many friends in our midst along with ourselves we wish to extend our congratulations upon his recent success and bespeak for him a continuance of the visitations of dame fortune.

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THE course of lectures by Dr. Clarke Robinson, on the poets of the Revolution Age, proved to be one of the most instructive and entertaining features of this year's college work. These lectures may properly be included under college work because they are so closely allied with the study of literature by the various classes. So little of the writings of the men whom Dr. Robinson holds under consideration is studied in the class room that a fair knowledge of the poets cannot be obtained without some outside study. Thus these lectures, besides enabling the student to spend a very pleasant evening, give him instruction in a line which, if he were to read it up for himself, would

take more time than he has at his command. We think also that the questions and answers which are given at the close of each lecture afford opportunities which should by no means be neglected if it is desired to attain the greatest possible good. Arrangements have been completed for the able doctor to deliver six lectures on Shakespeare during the present term. Since these lectures are on the works of a man who in his particular kind of writing is considered the greatest genius the world has ever seen, the student who allows an opportunity for gaining a comparatively complete knowledge of William Shakespeare's life and works to slip by him is losing one of the most powerful elements in a thorough education.

With the beginning of this term the College base ball season opens, and it is of great importance that the men who are sure of positions on the team and the candidates for the various vacancies begin hard, honest work. Practice is the only means by which excellency can be developed, and the disastrous career of last season's team ought to stir up the practicing idea to such an extent that only the worst kind of weather will keep the men off the field. It is possible that a delay in getting the new field ready for work may handicap the team considerably, but the only thing to be done under such circumstances is to keep up the individual work and leave the team work till the field is ready for use. The Athletic Association has elected a manager for a second team, and he ought to look after its organization as soon as possible. There are men enough in College to form a second nine which could give the College team a very warm argument in practice games. Class teams also keep enthusiasm worked up in College sports. It is earnestly hoped that each class will organize a club, and that a sort of inter class championship schedule can be arranged. The rivalry among the several

classes is very strong, and the games would all be very exciting. As yet it is too early to predict what kind of a showing our team will make this season, but it is safe to say that it will be heard from on the large side of the score before the term is over.

At last General Coxey and his followers have set out on one of the most foolish expeditions of the nineteenth century. The army of peace, which is now braving the difficulties of inclement weather and begging its food from people along the line of march, in all probability is destined to meet the fate of the great majority of novelty seekers. General Coxey's idea concerning the construction of good roads is by no means a matter unworthy consideration, but his views in regard to the labor of constructing them are decidedly those of a man who could hardly be considered as anything short of a "crank." The harangues which he and his aides give wherever they halt, are calculated to fill the best people with indignation. His treatment of sacred subjects amounts to nothing less than profanity. There is not a single iota of religious feeling in the commonweal army and the use made of religious topics is a vain attempt at getting the favor of Christian citizens. The rank and file of the army, if all reports are true, is made up of the worthless part of the laboring classes. The drunken carousals which have taken place in any town where the men could get whisky, show plainly why so much suffering exists among day laborers who at present are out of employment. Although the number of recruits for the commonweal army is not nearly so large as General Coxey and his aides expected, yet this minority of the working classes by its manner of living gives evidence that the wasteful habits of the working man are more responsible for the poverty which is now so prevalent than any change in political administration. It cannot at present be asserted whether the army will reach Wash-

ton or not, but if it should hold together till it reaches its destination it is almost certain that a dismal failure will be its only reward.

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BRAZIL, that country which during the past few years has been the scene of so much strife and rebellion, has again come into a state of peace. The leaders of the revolutionists are fugitives and their followers are paying the penalty with their lives, if President Peixoto finds any cause whatever by which he can justify his action. It may be true that Peixoto was very arbitrary in regard to the laws which he had enacted, but past history teaches that in republics the faction which takes exception to the laws promulgated by the legislators is rarely in the right. The Brazilian republic has never been as firm as such a form of government should be. If the transition from a monarchy to a republic had come about without the use of force, harmony would have prevailed throughout all the country, but since a revolution was necessary to accomplish this object there was no help for the existence of a dissatisfied faction. In the recent uprising Admiral de Mello led the revolutionists in their losing fight. They based their reasons for the revolt on the oppressive taxes which Peixoto's laws levied, and in accordance with their belief they seized the fortresses at the mouth of the harbor of Rio de Janeiro and nearly the whole naval force of the constitutional government. They thus made themselves strong on the sea, but the insurgents on land were in a deplorable condition on account of the lack of money. Admiral de Mello soon lost the respect of foreign powers because of the disregard which he had for vessels flying the flags of other nations. Admiral Benham, of the United States squadron, stationed at Rio, remonstrated with Admiral Da Gama, commander of the rebel fleet, but to no effect, and when on one occasion an American bark was fired upon while entering the harbor, Admiral Benham taught the rebel a lesson from his heavy bat-

teries which was effectual. The government, having resources at its command, soon replaced the stolen navy and after a protracted struggle forced the insurgents to an unconditional surrender. At present Brazil is scourged with yellow fever, but aside from temporary difficulties it seems that by prudent use of his prerogatives President Peixoto may see his government bound together so firmly and his people so loyal that internal dissensions amounting to war will be almost impossible.

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THE new law in this state concerning the text books used in the public schools is heartily approved in some sections and in others it is not looked upon so favorably. However, if the matter is investigated far enough it will be discovered that in these districts where fault is found the blame can usually be placed upon the board of directors who will not expend sufficient money at the outset. According to the law the text books used are the property of the school and are simply loaned to the pupils while they are pursuing a study and can not be taken from the school building except with the permission of the instructor. The provision which the law makes for furnishing text books to all pupils does away with the objectionable feature of a law which would provide that books be furnished only to those who are unable to provide them for themselves. Under the latter law very many persons would be offended if their children had to be supplied with books out of the school fund, and as a result these children would be deprived of the advantages of the public schools merely because of the pride of their parents. At the first glance the new law may seem to involve a needless expenditure of the public money, but if the number of children deprived of public school advantages under some law providing only for the very poor be weighed against the expenditure of money the balance would be found greatly in favor of the latter course. In the eastern part of the state the present

scheme was in operation for several years before it became a law and it seemed to give general satisfaction. In the sections where the law is not looked upon favorably it is usually found that the directors are so penurious that they will not buy sufficient books to supply the school and thus several pupils are compelled to use the same book. This condition of affairs cannot be otherwise than unsatisfactory. For the first year the expenses incurred were very heavy, but the State has carefully considered this fact and made a special appropriation which in nearly all cases covers the amount used in purchasing the books. Free text books is one important step towards universal education, and when compulsory attendance at the public schools, which is by no means an impossibility, is joined to this, the time will be at hand in which illiteracy will be considered very little less than a crime.

COLLEGE WORLD.

An inter-collegiate debating union is being organized by the leading colleges of the country.

The University of Chicago has the largest library of any American college. It contains over 225,000 volumes.

Three American girls have entered the University of Gottingen by special permission of the German government.

India has over one hundred colleges and Japan over two hundred colleges and schools of high grade. In these there are at least one hundred thousand students.

Prince Besolow, an African nobleman, at present a student in Williams College, Mass., has received official notice to return to Africa and take possession of the kingdom now ruled by his uncle.

Eight students at the Ohio Wesleyan University have been expelled recently for cutting the electric wires during the oratorical contest.

The parents of all the expelled students are wealthy, and it is said that several will institute damage suits against the university.

Miss Mary E. Eddy, who graduated from the Woman's Medical College in New York last summer, has just received the first medical diploma ever issued in Turkey to a woman missionary. Turkish law usually opposes women physicians and Miss Eddy gained her object only after many rebuffs and difficulties.

The woman's annex to Harvard University has been transformed into a college for women under the name of Radcliffe College. The young women now pursuing studies in college will be on equal footing with the young men in the university. The degree of A. B. can now be bestowed upon the women graduates.

Miss Martha Carey Thomas, who has been elected president of Bryn Mawr College, to succeed Dr. Rhoades, who will retire during the present year, will be one of the youngest college presidents in the country. She graduated from Cornell University in 1877, and afterward studied in Leipsic, Germany. She has been dean of the faculty ever since Bryn Mawr was opened. Miss Thomas is the daughter of James Carey Thomas, of Baltimore, one of the trustees of Bryn Mawr College.

The first medical college worthy of the name established by the Chinese government was recently opened with formal ceremonies at Tientsin. The project owes its origin to the Viceroy of China and his wife, who constructed the buildings and placed the direction of affairs in the hands of a graduate of the University of Dublin, selected by the late Sir Andrew Clark. Twenty well educated English speaking Chinamen have enrolled themselves as students and the work of instruction has already been commenced.

A curiosity in the library line is the so called "Silver Library," in the possession of the University of Konigsberg. It is a collection of twenty volumes, mostly of a theological

character, which are bound in pure silver, a number of them being also richly inlaid with gold. This remarkable collection has been in the university library since 1611, and in accordance with the orders of the Prussian Cultus Ministry, the leading specimens are to be reproduced by the heliogravure process for the benefit of art students and bibliophiles. The books were originally prepared in Nurnberg by order of the first Count of Prussia, Albrecht, the last grand master of the German order, who was also the founder of the University of Konigsberg. The publication of this unique reproduction is to commemorate the approaching 450th anniversary of the establishment of this great seat of learning.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

1881.

Mr. F. H. Laird studied law in the office of Hon. Henry Hice. Was admitted to the bar June 18, 1883, and has practiced in Beaver from that day to the present time.

Mr. W. D. Wallace studied law, and has practiced in New Castle Pa., eleven years and six months. Was married December 23, 1886, to Beatrice Mathews. One child.

Rev. G. E. Carnahan attended the U. P. Seminary in Allegheny, where he graduated in 1885. Since then he has been settled at Clay Centre, Kansas. Was married June 3, 1886, to Jennie Mahan, who died October 6, 1892. One child.

Mr. S. B. Donaldson studied law in the office of W. B. Rogers, Esq., Pittsburgh. After graduation he spent three years in New Castle, Pa., as superintendent of the city schools. Since June 1, 1884, has been in Pittsburgh. Was married June 27, 1883, to Jennie S. Newell. Two daughters.

Rev. J. A. Duff graduated from the U. P. Seminary in 1884. Was engaged in Minden, Nebraska, from January, '85, to May, '91; in Greely, Colorado, from May, '91, to May,

'92, and has been located in Chicago since the latter date. Life has been no disappointment to him, but has been full of blessing and promise. Was married August 20, 1885, to Miss Tannie Lewis, of New Wilmington. Two children, a daughter and a son.

Rev. R. H. Hood graduated from the Allegheny Theological Seminary March 30, 1884. Was at Peter's Creek, Chartiers Presbytery, from September, '84, until May, '91; Mt. Washington, Pittsburgh, from May, '91, to the present time. After graduation at Allegheny he traveled one summer through Great Britain, Ireland, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany and Holland. Was married April, 1886, to Miss Alice J. Moore, of Allegheny. One son and one daughter.

Mr. David W. McNaugher studied civil engineering at Rens. Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. Was assistant engineer with R. W. Hunt & Co., Chicago, for two years; was with Troy Steel and Iron Co. as assistant chemist for two years, and with the same company eight months as assistant engineer. At present is a member of the firm of G. W. G. Ferris & Co., civil engineers and inspectors of structural materials, designing and superintending all kinds of engineering work. Were designers of the famous Ferris wheel.

Rev. A. H. Carver graduated from the Union Theological Seminary, New York city, in May, 1884. Resided in Warren, Minn., two years and four months, in Tracy, Minn., four years and two months, and has been with his present charge since June, '91. Has been twice a commissioner to the General Assembly—at Minneapolis, in '86, and Saratoga, in '90. He serves the Synod of Minnesota as its only permanent officer, and has been a member in a clerical capacity for six years. His present pastoral charge has a membership of less than 100, but is prosperous, and destined to be one of the largest

churches in the city. It is located in a suburban residence district. Was married July 7, 1884, to Miss Maud E. Schott, of Clarion, Pa. One daughter, Mary Genevieve.

LOCALS.

Huber Ferguson, '91, is in town.

Formula—Glad to see you back.

Mr. Little, '91, was in town recently.

Where were "they" when the gas went out?

Miss Anderson has returned to her work here.

Miss Sara Madge, '95, is not in school this term.

Mr. M. hasn't been seen training much lately.

Miss Smith, of Empire, Ohio, is in school this term.

Two new stores in town, a grocery and a shoe store.

Miss Laughlin has returned to this place after a long absence.

The new base ball suits are generally conceded to be "daisies."

Quite a number of the students stayed in town during vacation.

Mr. McBride, of Youngstown, is visiting with Dr. Dick's family.

Have you received the "personal invitation" to enter the English class?

Several pictures of the Hall have been taken recently for the new album.

Miss Gray, of Port Homer, Ohio, does not expect to be back this term.

According to the fortune teller Miss S. has a bright future to think over.

Ask Fulton for the directions for playing his latest game, the part of a fool.

Miss Campbell, '93, is at home resting from her Canonsburg Academy work.

Mrs. Fisher, of Mahoningtown, visited her aunt, Mrs. Burgess, during vacation.

Miss Maggie Stunkard, who was absent last term, has returned for the spring term.

Leitch & Swogger, a new firm, selling the kind of ducks known as dippers, and turtles.

Prof. McElree spent part of vacation in Oberlin, O. Since his return he has been ill.

Mr. McGowan, of Steubenville, is visiting Mr. Boal, and may be back as a student next fall.

Miss Hodgen does not expect to be here this term. She is going to study in New York.

Thos. Kennedy, '91, has been chosen captain of the base ball team at Sharpsburg, where he is employed.

The Hall girls had their pictures taken recently. Doubtless they will be on sale at Haley's drug store.

The missionary meeting of March 4, which was addressed by Messrs. Carson and Youst, was enjoyed by all.

Ask Mr. W. where is the best scenery in the vicinity and he will tell you out the Pulaski road about a mile.

Without the formality of securing a divorce Warden's hat suddenly arose and blew away to some other man at Callery Junction.

Prof. Thompson (to lady visitor)—"That is the skeleton of an African." Lady Visitor—"Of an African? Why, how white it is!"

The gymnasium still flourishes under the efficient direction of Prof. Cable, of Youngstown. He is also coaching the base ball team.

The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. social was held Friday evening, April 6. We think that it was difficult for the old students to meet the new ones.

Prof. Hopkins was detained a day by a wreck, but arrived in safety. All the teachers but Prof. McElree were in their places at the time this was written.

Subscribers of the HOLCAD who failed to receive copies of this or the last issue will

please inform the manager and it will be attended to immediately.

Some of the students are now in training preparatory to the rendition of the drama, "The Confederate Spy." The proceeds are for the benefit of the ball team.

The Senior class at a recent meeting decided to have class day exercises during commencement week. A committee has been appointed to arrange a program.

The reports of the Detroit Volunteer Student convention given in chapel by the delegates, Misses Kraeer and McClure and Mr. Wenner, were very interesting.

McNaugher and McKenzie have become adepts in horsemanship, and for particulars of the feats in the equestrian line accomplished by them, inquire at their rooms.

The young ladies of the Hall used the money made last spring by the "Flower Queen Cantata" to buy curtains for the students' parlors. If you wish to see them, call.

We fear the reason the Seniors did not have to take the examination in English was because the faculty were afraid they would not be able to graduate a class this year.

We learn from manager of base ball team that he has arranged for a week's trip with the team after commencement. Greenville, Meadville, Franklin and Oil City will be visited.

W. T. Pierce, '95, has taken the contract for leveling off the base ball field and constructing a quarter-mile track around the field. All wish he may prosper in this undertaking.

Prof. Kuhn has vacated the part of the building formerly occupied by him as a dwelling, and in accordance with the will of the board it is now being used as additional gymnasium room.

All the girls have returned to the Hall and they feel happy over the fact that one new girl, Miss Orr, has been added to their ranks. We hope she will not feel lonesome, being the only new girl.

The new students this term are Miss Minnie Nesbit, of New Castle; O. W. Raney, Mt. Jackson; Miss Georgie Orr and Miss Gilfillan, Eastbrook; W. C. Work and Mr. Shumaker, New Wilmington.

Dr. Robinson closed his excellent series of university extension lectures on English poets of the Revolution Age last term, and announced a new course of lectures on Shakespeare for this term.

The Junior class spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Miss Jennie McCallen, Mar. 12. The drive out was on a large hay wagon, and one of the principal features of the evening was maple sugar.

We suppose that all such sentences as the following will be unknown after the addition to the curriculum comes into full effect: "He's went at you and I more than a dozen times about them sort of things."

There seems to be quite a little rivalry in the picture business this year. Messrs. Seavey & Fowler say they will not be outdone, and accordingly have reduced their prices considerably. J. R. Magoffin is their agent.

Prof. T., in astronomy class—"Why is it that in the day time when the sun is the luminary that we have more light than in the night when the moon is the source of light?" Mr. B.—"Well, you see that the sun has the day time to shine in and it makes it easier, but if it would tackle lighting up at night I reckon that it would do no better than the moon."

Students will do well to pay attention to this action of the faculty: The faculty of Westminster College, deeming it desirable to secure greater proficiency among the students in the use of their mother tongue, on March 21, 1894, took the following action:

Resolved, That hereafter every student entering any of the college classes shall be required to write, in presence of a member of the faculty, an English composition on some subject assigned at that time. This must be cor-

rect in spelling, punctuation, grammar, and forms of expression. Any student who fails in this shall be conditioned as in any other branch, and held for further examination. All students now in college in any other than the Senior class shall be subjected to this test before entering any higher class. Examinations will be held for this purpose at the close of the spring term, and at the beginning of next fall term.

The following program was rendered at the base ball concert:

1. Mixed Quartet, - - - - - Misses Comin and Kraeer, Messrs. Bigger and Smith.
2. Vocal Solo, - - - - - Miss Kraeer
3. Instrumental Duet, - Misses Dunn and Elliott
4. Vocal Solo, - - - - - J. G. Smith
5. Mandolin and Guitar Duet, - - - - - Messrs. Bigger and Dugleman
6. Vocal Solo, - - - - - W. H. Fulton
7. Guitar Solo, - - - - - Miss Eckles
8. Vocal Duet, - Miss Nelson and Mr. Anderson
9. Vocal Duet, - Misses Comin and Kraeer
10. Adelphic Quartet, - - - - - Messrs. Anderson, Littel, Barr and Brenneman.

On Monday, April 9, an opportunity was given to all the boys, who so desired, to work on the athletic field and, when the whistles of the many mills along the valley of the Little Neshannock announced with deafening sound that seven o'clock had come, a collection of muscle and brawn that would put Corbett and Sullivan to shame was seen collected on the field. All the boys started to work with strong hearts and willing hands and for a while it was impossible for the ones on opposite sides of the wagon, on which they were throwing the dirt, to see each other on account of the rapidity with which the mud flew in the air, but ere the noon hour was announced the boys were noticed to lag and when evening came those who were faithful could have been counted on the fingers of one hand. On the whole the boys worked very well and displayed much knowledge of the use of the tools, and one fellow was noticed to throw three shovelfuls in the wagon without stopping to rest.

EXCHANGES.

Latest law in physics—The deportment of a pupil varies directly as the distance from the professor's desk.

The students of the U. S. Military and Naval academies are preparing petitions to allow the two schools to engage in foot ball.

Monmouth will represent the colleges of Illinois in the inter-state contest to be held at Indianapolis, May 10th. She has our best wishes.

Athletics is a leading theme in the exchanges. Westminster compares very favorably with most of them. Keep your eye on her this spring.

Some very queer and curious names are given to lady students by some of our institutions. Here are a few of them: At Yale they are called Snobs; at Cornell, Sage Females; at Ann Arbor, Co-eds; at Wesleyan, Quails; at Andover, Fem. Sen.—*Ex.*

Friend—"Your son played foot ball at college, I am told."

Fond Mamma—"Yes."

Friend—"Quarter back?"

Fond Mamma—"Oh, he's nearly all back. He only lost an ear and a hand."—*Ex.*

A little iron,
A cunning curl;
A box of powder,
A pretty girl.
A little rain,
Away it goes;
A homely girl
With a freckled nose.

The following clipping from the Denison *Collegian* may be interesting to the ladies: "A young woman who has been in college long enough to prove her character is entitled to a voice in the decision of what shall limit her personal freedom. * * * Petty restrictions are far more galling to one's self-respect than are those which involve greater rights; and where such restrictions exist there will always exist more or less discontent. This feel-

ing is not conducive to self-control, and judgment will be warped, and the moral atmosphere tainted with the fever of rebellion. It is far better to recognize rights and grant them before unpleasantness arises. The impression left on all concerned is much better, and the good feeling between faculty and students greatly increased. If a term of probation is necessary, surely two years in a college is sufficient to establish a student's position. * * The question may be raised, would not those in the lower classes object to the granting of such privileges on the ground of partiality? If they thoroughly understand the situation they will not. If they know that as they advance they will be entitled to the same privileges, reasonable objections cannot be made. The student should be regarded as a reasonable being, capable of deciding many things for herself. The assurance that she is given credit for discretion and good judgment, that she is

regarded as a woman, and not as a refractory child, goes far toward developing in her all the qualities which make her self-respecting and respected."

In a great number of the college papers which we are receiving, are seen references to oratorical contests held throughout the country among the different colleges. It is with feelings of regret that we read these and realize that Westminster and the other colleges in this section are deprived of the benefits of these contests. We hope that the old association may be reorganized in the near future.

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. X.

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NO. 9.

A DEDUCTION FROM HISTORY.

The history of ages gone by is pre-eminently the most interesting and captivating study with which the human mind can concern itself. As we read of nation after nation coming from the depths of barbarism and savagery, and rising to various degrees of culture and civilization, then sinking away again into native nothingness and absolute nonentity, we see that with almost unvarying regularity civilizations have arisen and fallen, as it were like the tides of the sea. Human progress, indeed, is so intermittent that its mutations are like the motions of a pendulum, swinging now across the valley of benighted barbarism and up the gentle slope towards the pinnacle of exaltation; then driven back by adverse influences, scourges, devastating wars and immoralities, until gaining momentum it crosses the shadowy abysses and rises to the peak of human discouragement. Here the pendulum pauses until the gravity of ambition pushes it again forward, thus imparting a reciprocal impulse which keeps it in perpetual motion. And over this line, like the wash of the restless sea

waves, we see a track marked by proud monuments and mouldering ruins, the evidences alike of human aspirations and disappointments.

Were it confined to a bare knowledge of ancient transactions and an uninteresting inquiry into the eras when each of them happened, the study of profane history would little deserve to have our serious attention. But it highly concerns us to know by what methods empires were founded, by what steps they rose to that exalted pitch of grandeur which we so much admire, what it was that constituted their true glory and felicity, and what were the causes of their decline and fall. It is no less important to study the manners of different nations; their genius, laws and customs, and especially to acquaint ourselves with the character and disposition, the talents and virtues, and even vices, of those by whom they were governed, and whose good or bad qualities contributed to the grandeur or decay of the states over which they presided.

Such are the great objects which ancient history presents: causing to pass, as it were,

in review before us, all the kingdoms and empires of the world, and at the same time all the great men who were in anyway conspicuous, thereby instructing us by example, rather than by precept, in the arts of empire and war, the principles of government, the rules of policy, the maxims of civil society, and the conduct of life most likely to suit all ages and conditions.

Although profane history treats only of nations who had imbibed all the absurdities of a superstitious worship, and abandoned themselves to all the irregularities of which human nature after the fall of man became capable, it nevertheless proclaims universally the greatness of the Almighty, His power, His justice, and above all, the admirable wisdom with which His providence governs the universe. In like manner we may affirm that nothing gives history a greater superiority to many branches of literature, than to see in a manner imprinted in almost every page of it the precious footsteps and shining proofs of this great truth : that God disposes all events as supreme Lord and Sovereign, that He alone determines the fate of kings and the duration of empires, and that He transfers the government of kingdoms from one nation to another because of the unrighteous dealings and wickedness committed therein.

This indication of the workings of a divine providence through all time is of remarkable significance. Living in a time like the present, in a new era, as it were, we are in the midst of the most rapid changes of which we have any knowledge. An evolutionary process, the outcome of which is more important than any revolution contained in history, is rapidly and surely taking place. The predictions of men as to the future of nations, as shown by past developments and present conditions, are various and oftentimes misleading. How comforting and assuring then the thought that in all the crises through which we may be called to

pass, in all the changes which the world may have to undergo, there is a master mind, greater than any human mind, immeasurable in its scope and splendid in its magnificence, ruling over the affairs of men; that God omnipotent holds in his hand the destiny of nations, the future of the universe.

In taking a general survey of the whole world, past and present, one nationality stands out conspicuous for its distinctive characteristics. The Jews are that nationality. They are indeed a peculiar people. Despised and persecuted, dispersed and maligned for nearly two thousand years, they remain steadfast and apart, clinging with tireless tenacity to their immemorial customs. Wherever found they are as distinctly the "Children of Israel" as if inter-marriage with other nations were an absolute impossibility. With a history as specific as if it were the record of a day, they take us back to the very foundation of all existence and show us the founder of the nation, Abraham, in his relation to the whole human family. The religion of the Hebrews has always been, and is to-day, the dominant characteristic of their life.

In the desert of antiquity stands that beautiful oasis, Greece, forever green and fertile in the products of genius. We may admire the martial splendor of Alexander, the dauntless heroism of Thermopylæ, the statesmanship of Pericles and the naval splendors of Salamis, but it is to her poets and philosophers, her art and her oratory, that Greece owes the crown of fadeless glory which encircles the Hellenic brow, and makes the study of Greece a subject replete with interest. That little rock-bound peninsula is linked in proud pre-eminence with the civilization of the entire continent. A nation which produced such men as Homer and Xenophon, Thucydides, Aristotle and Demosthenes, may truly boast the master minds of the world. Surely no other nation can successfully dispute with Greece

her right to be called the home of ancient learning and the glory of ancient civilization.

The history of Greece is the record of one people and many states. The history of another nation, Rome, is the record throughout of one state and many peoples. The states of Greece at many points of time were literally innumerable, but Rome gradually grew from a little village to an intercontinental empire. Thus possessing from her infancy a remarkable adaptability for organization and power, Rome with her mighty legions soon proved her right to supremacy over all. In literature there is but one branch which owes more to Rome than to Greece, and that is, law. There is nothing of which the Romans might be so justly proud as the gradual accumulations of legal lore in the Eternal City which have come down to us as the contributions of the Latin classics to legal literature.

Of all the nations of which history records anything, these three seem to stand out most prominently. Each of these was supreme in a different sphere, the Hebrews in the moral or spiritual world, the Greeks in the intellectual and the Romans in the physical world. Here again in seeking for a reason as to why these things were so, we can trace them to a divine source. The Hebrews were the nominal introducers of Christianity, Greek learning and commerce helped to spread the religion thus introduced, and Roman conquest carried it into still more distant lands and to many different peoples. Besides, each nation by its overthrow and failure only helped to scatter the seeds of the true religion to the remotest ends of the earth.

Thus we see that the words of the historian as he records the deeds of nations are but the unravellings of a plan long before formulated and devised by the great creator. And as we can now see what God intended the nations of old to accomplish, we cannot help but ask, "What is to be the mission of our own land?

For what purpose has America been permitted to become the greatest nation on the face of the earth? And if He who rules and reigns as King and Lord is using the nations of the world for the development of a plan divine and perfect in its nature, what is to be our part in that development?"

While each of the three ancient races possessed but one of the three elements, moral, intellectual and physical, they were nevertheless powerful and influential nations. But in the Anglo-Saxon race, of which the American people are the highest type, we see these three elements combined. No other nation is so religious, none so learned in the arts and sciences, none so well acquainted with the principles of government and the application of law for the controlling of the masses. Does not this fact, coupled as it is with the fact that never in all history have we any knowledge of a people where the opportunity for individual enterprise under such perfect and combined organization was so great as in this land to-day, come to us with astounding significance? Surely the mission of America is a great one. And as we turn from the history of nations long since dead, and look out into the golden future beyond, when we look upon our land and realize its splendid capacities and magnificent resources, and when thus we behold the bright prospects in store for us and for future generations, we cannot be mistaken as to what that mission is. The time of war and strife has almost passed away. We have *had* "wars and rumors of war. Nation *has* arisen against nation and kingdom against kingdom. And there *have* been famines and pestilences and earthquakes in divers places." In fact we are almost ready to say that "the gospel is being preached to all men." And as the historian's pen has given testimony to the truth of this scriptural prophecy, may we not justly affirm that the rest of that prophecy will be fulfilled? Aye, when American learning shall have been

diffused over all the land, when we shall have organized the many nations into one grand and glorious Christian brotherhood, and when the religion of the Anglo-Saxon shall have become the religion of the world's millions, then, indeed, "shall they see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of Heaven with power and great glory." The promise which Christ himself left with the apostles was that He would come again. Dim it is and obscured by distance. It is all vague and mysterious, and holy scripture speaks but in symbol. Nevertheless there is a crisis in the future,

"And one far-off divine event,
Towards which the whole Creation moves."

As the way was made clear and the world prepared for the coming of Christ and the spread of the glorious gospel of peace by these three greatest nations of antiquity, Hebrews, Greeks and Romans, and since the characteristics of these three are so strongly united in our own race, is it at all impracticable, nay is it not altogether within the bounds of reason to make this deduction from history—that the mission of America is to prepare the world for that great event upon which all eyes for ages have been fixed, the second coming of our Lord and Christ?

We look forward then and what we see largest and clearest in the distance is neither death nor change nor the end, but the beginning; not an exodus, but an advent. Christ will come again. Our golden age is in the future, when the Lord's prayer will be answered, the kingdom of God will come upon the earth, and Christ will come to sit upon its throne.

R. E. O., '95.

SATIRE AND SATIRISTS.

The poetic spirit is thought by some to be a divine inspiration; so with satire, a peculiar kind of poetry. If it be true, what is more fitting than that those so inspired should throw into their work the spirit which prevails in

their minds, aiding in the purposes for which the temples were builded.

That satire requires a peculiar gift no one can deny, and we can find no more conclusive proof of this than in the fact that among the host of writers throughout all ages so few satirists of note are found. It is true there are many imitators of this style of literature, but the true genius is in the composition and not in the imitation.

Satire, the name given by the Romans to a species of poetry, is strictly and originally an adjective, meaning full or filled, but afterwards it came to have also a substantive signification, and denoted a dish filled with a medley of ingredients. Hence in its figurative application to a branch of literature it throws a light on the primary character of that literature. The earliest writer in this branch was Ennius, but his metrical miscellanies were little more than serious and prosaic descriptions or didactic homilies and dialogues.

In the generation following him it was so transformed as to become the parent of what has ever since been known as satire. Lucilius, 103 B. C., is universally admitted to be the first who handled men and manners in that peculiar style, ever since recognized as the satirical; and the particular glory of Lucilius, in a literary point of view, consists in this, that he was the originator of a special kind of poetry, which in all subsequent ages has been the terror and aversion of knaves and fools.

Like everything else, it has both its good and bad uses. Dryden says the true end of satire is the amendment of vices. These words draw an excellent distinction between true satire and that spurious branch of writing whose object it is rather to gratify personal pique, or lust for revenge, by the ridicule or defamation of a private enemy than to check public foibles by wit and sarcasm. In the best satire a strain of good-natured pleasantry is never long absent, a quality that gives the

true satirist an immense advantage over his less even tempered antagonist, and, whether in attack or defense, may be counted as one of the most effective weapons in his armory. Such an one, by preserving a certain impartiality and frankness in his opinions, far more readily commands the respect and attention of his hearers.

Very few satirists produce the same style of writings. Among the different types, or, more correctly speaking, among the different objects at which satire is and has ever been aimed, we find the church, the priests, bad morals of the clergy, evil vices of men, attacked on all sides.

The character of the writer exerts great influence on his writings, for the vices of one class which affect deeply one person may have no effect whatever on another.

Let us look first at Lucilius. Says Horace: "The whole life of the poet lies open to view as in a picture." We can only judge of him by fragments, numerous but disjointed, and often corrupt, but he made his verse a criticism of life in the widest sense. His success was rapid, due partly to the strength and sincerity of his writing, and partly to the close personal relation which he established with his readers.

It was then something new to be brought into immediate contact with such a vigorous and widely accomplished nature. He poured forth his loves and his hates, he told of his travels and his amusements, he dealt out his literary and political satire, all with the most unsparing frankness.

His style and type of writing were also influenced by his subjects. The direction which he gave to satire was a volatile and outspoken criticism of everything sacred and profane, the whole public and literary life of that time.

He wrote for the public of his own day, and had no pretension to perfect purity of style. He himself said that he wrote for the people

of Tarentum, Consentia and Sicily, none of whom knew the best Latin. He was indifferent to his own reputation and indifferent to style, filling up his lines frequently with stop-gaps, for which he has been severely criticised by Horace.

In Juvenal we have the ideal satirist, pure and simple. Indignation inspired his verses. He was witty enough, and his pictures are often grotesque with the swift and rapid touches of a keen observer, but he never forgot his purpose of moral impressiveness. His writings show how his nature, showing itself in the fierce and truculent satire of his youth, in the savage onslaught on the vices of the capital, gradually softened down to the gentler temper of his maturer years. In these he is not blind to the vices of mankind, but, taking a larger and more philosophical view of human life, he is more anxious to point out how those vices may be remedied by an earnest pursuit after virtue, and how God seldom fails to reward the good for their righteous dealings, and to punish the wicked for their sins.

His life was one continued protest against the encroachments of foreign, and especially of Grecian customs; against the influx of those wealthy but low-born and low-bred foreigners who, by dint of their large fortunes and supported by court favor, were successfully disputing with the ancient Roman families the few privileges which were still left them.

Later on his revilings were less frequent, and their place was taken by earnest and lofty moral precepts, weighty alike with the experience of a long life and with the disinterested zeal of a philanthropist and a philosopher.

In speaking of Juvenal our attention is naturally called to Horace, his rival at that time. Horace, by no means an exception to the rule that the men of the truest wit are always of a melancholy, not to say an unhappy temperament, is considered by the best authorities as

one of the very few Roman satirists whose writings are worthy of much study.

His writings have been spoken of as little more than restorations of Lucilius, adapted to the taste of his own times. But while Lucilius was a wealthy knight, moving as an equal in the highest circles and attacking the most eminent men with perfect freedom, Horace had his own way to make. Political satire was impossible, social satire was dangerous. Hence he was acting wisely and in harmony with his own feelings when he avoided personal attacks on living men. He showed though how the hexameter verse, hitherto so rough and harsh in Lucilius or stately and ponderous in Lucretius, could be used with ease and grace for what was, in his own language, talk rather than poetry.

But between Horace and Juvenal lies the true comparison. Their themes were to a great extent the same, yet treated from so different a point of view that it is difficult to find any sentiment repeated in the two. Horace was moody and melancholy, Juvenal on the other hand had a fierce and ungovernable temper; Horace left us a complete account of himself in his works, Juvenal never allowed the personality of the poet to obtrude itself in any way on the reader's notice; Horace deplored, Juvenal lashed; Horace was the satirist of ridicule using it as a branch of comedy, while Juvenal, not so much a man of the world as a reformer, used it as an engine to attack the brutalities of tyranny, the corruptions of life and taste, the crimes and follies, and the frenzies of a degenerate state of society.

At this time the cruelty and treachery of Tiberius had succeeded to the frankness and affability with which Augustus had always made it his aim to amuse his subjects, or rather his equals, as he delighted to call the patricians of Rome. In this he was aided by Horace, who, while not unwilling to strip vice of all its grossness, yet presented it in a more baneful

and less repulsive form than his rival, who chose rather in his portraiture of it to add to rather than to detract from the loathsome disease that had aroused his indignation.

Horace turned and turned again each metaphor, and polished to the utmost those sweet love songs which he alone could write, and paused and paused again till he had expressed each trite observation on human life, each panegyric on the old republic, in language that can never be surpassed, while Juvenal was a poet far more of the heart than of the brain, a poet by virtue of his fierce passions, of a loathing for vice which bears him, as it were, beyond himself, and drives him, fit or unfit, to pour forth his soul in a torrent of eloquent invective which cannot but bear the most phlegmatic hearer along with it. Horace's satires had no definiteness of aim, but passed on from point to point as fancy led. Nowhere did he aim at being more than a good-natured, if slightly cynical, critic, and he laughed at vice as being vulgar and ungentlemanly, not as a foul stain on human nature. To Juvenal on the other hand we can most fitly apply his own description of Lucilius, than which none more appropriate can be found—

“But when Lucilius, fired with virtuous rage,
Waves his keen falchion o'er a guilty age,
The conscious villain shudders at his sin,
And burning blushes speak the pangs within;
Cold drops of sweat from every member roll,
And growing terrors harrow up his soul.”

Like every other branch of literature, satire is not without its power and influence, and its highest mission is the influence it exerts over its readers.

It has well been said that the satirist whose aim is merely negative and destructive, who only pulls down the generous ideas of virtue with which youth embarks on his careers, is simply an instrument of evil; and it his pictures of vice are too glowing, too true, the evil is so much the greater; but if he pauses

in his course to reconstruct, to raise again our hopes of virtue and point our steps toward the goal of religion and morality, he may redeem the evil tenfold.

ETTA JOHNSTON, '94.

THREEFOLD.

Time is measured by eternity. As onward and unceasingly it pursues its endless course it resolves itself into three periods, what is, what was, and what shall be. Stand where we will in the world of thought, turn or look where we may, we find ourselves hemmed in by this threefold boundary. The lines, however, which mark its division can with difficulty be determined or defined. They are inseparably united, yet are plainly and clearly distinct.

To be sure, the position and extent of each varies in the case of each and every individual. Rarely in youth does the thought of care or trouble enter the imagination to mar the beautiful pictures of joy and pleasure which the inexperienced mind has framed for realization in years to come.

Not so in middle life. By this time has come the realization that "life is not an empty dream," but a stern reality, and, busy with the present cares and pleasures, the mind dwells mostly in to-day, thinks less of to-morrow and reverts not often to yesterday.

But it is in old age, with cares and burdens alleviated, that the retrospective emotions hold fullest sway, and the aged recalls the varied scenes of early years with evident enjoyment or with vain regret.

So the emotions with respect to time, which at one period will move one in some special way, at another stage in his life will call forth an entirely different feeling.

But true it is that every age, every country, every nation, and each and every individual must have experienced the power of this encircling boundary.

Standing as we do in the present, we turn

our reflections upon the past and with many and varied emotions note the incidents and occurrences that intermingle in its history. As we gaze into its far-reaching depths its memories come crowding upon us. Confusedly mingled are those of joy and of sorrow. How they move in silent array before us,—the "Phantoms of the Past!" The greatest of joys is the memory of having performed known duty. The things which give pleasure for the time being and then pass away do not call up joyous memories unless the motive for the enjoyment was good and true.

But amid scenes of gladness it may be the memory of a sorrow arises to mar our pleasure. What disappointments have been encountered along the journey of life, what bright hopes have been blasted, and what sorrows are felt for loved ones who have crossed that bridge—death, and gone on their pilgrimage to another and a better land!

Yet with these deep sorrows is strangely mingled a gladness or joy which makes them truly "sad, sweet memories."

"For as gold is tried by the fire,
So a heart must be tried by pain;
Brighter, purer, after the cleansing fire,
We receive our heart again."

There is another class of emotions which calls forth more of bitterness than any other form of sorrow. There are past benefits unrequited, there is that unkind act, that ungracious word, how they all come thronging back upon the memory! Yet what life is free from them?

Then how numerous are the opportunities which have cast themselves in life's pathway, in many instances only to be despised, neglected, refused. And when once rejected, they are like the past life—they never return. However, they, too, leave their impress in the form of regrets upon the page of memory.

How gladly we would reform, remodel much of the past! But it is gone forever. Sorrow

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on its account is in vain, tears are unavailing. Carlyle said : "To predict the future, to manage the present, would not be so impossible had not the past been so sacrilegiously mishandled effaced, and what is more, defaced. The past cannot be seen; cannot be even not seen; it is misseen; affirmed to have existed and to have been a godless impossibility."

It stands, however, a revealed fact, evidence of what was once a part of the impenetrable future. Though the past be marked by great achievements in all lines of culture and advancement, is it not the present that fulfills these achievements? Though he holds the history of noble, great and illustrious lives, is it not the present that fulfills by degrees their greatness? Why then should we worship the old past, whose life is fled? Were it not better, as Longfellow says, to "look not mournfully into the past, but wisely improve the present?" Though we may attribute great things to the past, the present is none the less worthy of honor, and it alone is ours.

It is meeting, braving and overcoming the obstacles arising in life's pathway that form, as it were, the stepping-stones to the future and that help and strengthen for the surmounting of greater obstacles. It is these stepping-stones, the little things of to day, that make up the past. Though time has ever been, ever will be, now is the longest, the shortest, the only time we have. Slowly it may seem, yet continually and steadily time is unravelling and bringing to light the mysteries of the future, and in so doing frames material for the busy, stern and real present, and adds, as it were, page after page, chapter after chapter, volume after volume to the history of the past.

To-day is the connecting link between yesterday and to-morrow. Though the least of the three, it is the most powerful, hence the greatest, for it forms one and controls the other. Carlyle calls the present "the young-

est born of eternity, child and heir of all the past times, with their good and evil, and parent of all the future."

It is now that each and everyone is moulding his past, which shall ever retain the form and characteristics with which he endows it; now, that he is marking out, to a certain extent, his future, and determining, unconsciously, whether it shall bring to him pleasures or regrets. The present, then, is not a time to dream of future achievements, of future victories and glory; not a time to recall the past, with its memories of joy and sorrow. It is rather a time to act. "The past and the present are nothing in the face of the stern to-day."

"Rise! if the past detains you,
Her sunshine and storms forget;
No chain so unworthy to hold you
As those of a vain regret.
Sad or bright, she is lifeless ever;
Cast her phantom arms away,
Nor look back save to learn the lesson
Of a nobler strife to-day."

But what of the great hereafter? Looking into its uncertain, unknown depths it is impossible to prophesy much of it. It holds all things, both of gladness and of sorrow. Not until it has changed into the present—has become seen fact—will its mysteries be unraveled, its hidden contents be revealed. It is as though we gazed into deep darkness, where objects can be determined only for a short distance, then dim outlines can be discerned, and beyond this all is unknown, dark and unfathomable.

But no! beyond this depth of darkness and uncertainty shines one single bright ray. It is hope. Ah! what would the past be without it? How joyous the present! And but for its cheering light we would shrink from the future with fear and doubt. It sustains the mind amidst difficulties and trials; it prompts our undertakings and regulates all our actions. Truly it is the "mind's solace."

"Hope, like the glimmering taper's light,
Adorns and cheers the way;
And still as darker grows the night
Emits a brighter ray."

As the past is irretrievable, so the future is unavoidable. We must meet what it holds in store for us, and such contemplation arouses in us, it may be, suggestions of doubt and wonder as to what in it may await us. But may we not say here, as always: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof?"

It is not for us to plan the future, but we must fill it in thread by thread. Therefore shall we not "wisely improve the present" and "go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart," trusting the general issue to a higher intelligence than ours?

S. C. G., '95.

LABOR AND ITS RESULTS.

Labor is deeply engraved on the face of all nature. There is no effect without a cause. Everything we see about us is the result of some energy expended. Notwithstanding these facts, there has arisen great aversion to work, and unwarranted stigma has been attached to certain elements of its noble character. This prejudice has arisen from falsely considering anything connected with the common people to be degraded and vulgar. So long have the lower classes been left in their degradation that things associated with them have come to be regarded as mean and low. Only from a surface glance, however, can such a conception be formed. A deeper insight reveals the very opposite to be true. To labor is the greatest privilege that could be bestowed upon a human being. Labor is not a curse placed upon man, but it is the means by which he may overcome the great curse pronounced at the Garden of Eden.

Without labor what can there be? Think of our surroundings. The land on which we live, the sky above, the waters beneath, the

air, the light, the heat, the heavenly bodies—what are they? The product of labor, works of the Omnipotent One; works sublime in themselves, yet evidently created with a design that human energy also should be expended upon them. The seemingly simple things of God are so wrought with wonder that by each new discovery man is led on to greater and greater inquiry. Everything, from the smallest atom to the largest mass, is full of interest. However, one must delve deep to read the history of former ages and to find earth's hidden treasures. Precious metals are found combined with worthless impurities, and it is only after various processes of labor that they are produced in their purity. The harmony of nature likewise excites intense investigation. Man can not create planets, much less swing them into space, but by strenuous effort he has discovered that all nature is controlled by certain physical laws, and, by constant study of nature and nature's laws, he learns to think the thoughts of nature's God.

According to the first law of motion, every body continues in its state of rest or of uniform motion in a straight line, except in so far as it may be compelled by impressed forces to change that state. This is also a first law of progress and civilization. Without man's labor the earth would have been a vast wilderness, in which only the rudest and most savage could have existed. But, by the labor of man, her forests have been felled and converted into stately mansions and magnificent cities; her soil has been cleared, and, instead of woody thickets and thorny patches, there are green fields and blossoming gardens. Her whole surface has been clothed with a new and gorgeous robe. The effort of centuries has successfully harnessed some of nature's mightiest forces and has made them our most useful servants. Through the appliances of steam and electricity material pro-

gress has been increased with wonderful rapidity, and civilization has been virtually revolutionized. Men have been brought into much closer relations, and the world's commercial and social interests have been greatly unified. By reason of cheap and rapid modes of communication both thought and action are stimulated. This stimulation in no small way contributes to happiness and success. The noblest lives are busy ones. Indolence ever sinks its subject into a worse and worse condition, whilst diligence sees no barrier that cannot be overcome, no height that cannot be reached, no good that cannot be realized. The life of studious employment may not always be compensated with affluence and national reputation, yet it seldom fails to gain distinction, and it is filled with internal ecstacies to which nothing else can be compared. How the heart swells with joy at thought of duty well performed! How indescribable the feelings of one who has found a solution for a fine problem or has won an intellectual victory. Such are the joys that transcend all utterance—the laborer's rewards.

Euclid said: "There is no royal road to geometry." Likewise, also, there is no royal road to true success. Incessant toil alone leads to intellectual greatness, and the man who will not pay that price for distinction is not worthy of it. In order to reach the highest mental development one must not trust to the resources of his own single mind, but he must ransack a thousand minds and make use of the accumulated wisdom of ages. Accustomed to think the thoughts of the noblest and brightest intellects, the student's mind be-

comes impregnated with kindred ideas. Too great value cannot be placed upon that vast accumulation of knowledge which is stored away in literature, and bestowed upon us from the labors of other men. In fact, men are known by their works. When we speak of Shakespeare we mean his writings. If Newton is mentioned our thoughts immediately turn to the many contributions made by him to science. Thus, notwithstanding the shortness of man's natural life, his memory may be perpetuated for ages by the gigantic and imperishable monuments of his labors.

The success of the present depends upon the work of past generations. We might yet be living in the open air, surrounded by the rudest forms of civilization, were it not for what we have received by inheritance. Most copious and most valuable is this gift. All great and useful inventions are preserved and handed down, or they are succeeded by better ones; the thoughts and doings of good and famous men are recorded for our perusal and profit; industrial exhibitions and peace conferences are superseding riot and bloodshed; education is more widely diffused than ever before; the right of independent judgment is exercised with more freedom; far and wide are philanthropy and charity spreading the mantle of their sweetness and their light; the love of Christ is being implanted in the souls of men. Let everyone help on the advancement which is now begun; let every arm be strong; let every heart be loyal. Then shall the dignity of service be exalted, and the future shall be heir to the grandest of all results.

ROBERT HAMILL, '95.

THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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MAY, 1894.

THAT labor unions have a right to exist is almost universally conceded, and that they will decide the fate of the laboring classes, for weal or woe, in the next half century may be fairly assumed, since great and ever increasing forces are being brought to bear on the solution of this riddle of the modern sphinx. It is plain, therefore, that labor leaders should be the most far-seeing and closely discriminating men of the age. The influence of trades unions in the future depends on the wisdom with which they use their undoubted power. We believe that if the gains and losses resulting from strikes and lockouts were carefully weighed a large balance would be shown in favor of the debit side, both to capital and labor. And if, instead of swooping down on the capitalist the moment he is suspected of reaping undue gains, the labor leaders would exercise a little patience the natural and just result would follow. Other capital would be

invested in the industry and the working classes would enjoy the benefits of the increased demand for labor.

GENERAL COXEY and his kindred spirits of reincarnation are now resting in their malarial camp, beside a filthy little stream, in the city of Washington. The peace bubble has bursted, and, besides the indignities which were heaped upon it by the way, the army of the commonweal has had the distinction of having three of its leaders appear in a police court. It is astonishing how men of sound mind can be so easily duped by a man of so little influence as the leader of this army of peace. Any fairly intelligent citizen should be able to see at a glance that the method which General Coxey advocates for remedying public evils would, if successful, only result in the overthrow of the government. Free representative government will cease whenever affairs reach such a state that armies, whether peaceable or otherwise, can coerce Congress into passing laws which suit their fancy. That this assemblage should go to the capital with the avowed purpose of compelling Congress to pass a law which they were led to believe it was their duty to urge, was sufficient ground for depriving their leader of the privilege of speaking from the capitol steps. General Coxey has no more right to harangue an audience than has the most rampant anarchist. While the anarchist advises the use of violence for gaining his ends, Coxey makes use of the most sacred things, and thinks that Christian people ought to support him in his profanity. The rank and file of the army excite admiration by the fortitude which they displayed during the time they were among the mountains. Men who have so much stability of character could certainly put it to some good use if some influential spirit would train them in the right direction. Industrial armies are making their

way towards Washington from all parts of the country, and it is certain that they will break upon the same rock on which the original movement stranded and go down in history as the most foolish undertakings of the nineteenth century.

WE were much pleased to note the alacrity with which the gentlemen of the college grasped the opportunities recently afforded for giving the institution a portion of their muscular energy. The absence of a selfish spirit was shown by the labor of a great many who never expect to enjoy any more than a spectator's privileges on the athletic field, while the presence of an interested spirit in the welfare of the college was made manifest by the good, honest service rendered by all. The latter spirit is the most important factor in accomplishing the greatest and best work in an institution of learning. A college may be blest with a most able faculty and with all the facilities which unlimited means can furnish, yet if the student body is careless and indifferent to the degree of success attained all these advantages are worthless. As an example of what the proper kind of college spirit will do take the success of Yale's athletic teams. On many occasions her strong adversaries, Harvard and Princeton, had better material at the beginning of the season than had she, but because of an intense desire to see their own college win the Yale men put forth their best efforts and very often the proverbial Yale "grit" has won the day. The rule which applies in the larger institutions of learning applies none the less to colleges the size of our own. As long as the present spirit of loyalty exists the work of Westminster in all lines will be a great and successful one, but as soon as it flags grave fears may be entertained for the future. Nor should this interested spirit cease at graduation. The schools which are the best equipped in regard to buildings and

grounds are those whose alumni are willing to contribute of their means. Generally the man who gives his alma mater the best of his talents while in college will not soon forget her when he has completed his course. The value of the training which a college course gives a man cannot be calculated in dollars and cents, but in accordance with the success which he has gained, it matters not in what line, a truly loyal alumnus should give his alma mater no small portion of his acquirements.

THE actions of Senator Hill, the worthy gentleman from New York, in regard to party issues and presidential appointments, are not of such a character as to make him the idol of the portion of the Democratic party which supports the administration. That most corrupt machine which domineers over politics in the cities of New York and Brooklyn may regard Mr. Hill as a statesman and tower of strength to his party, but the high esteem in which it holds the gentleman only shows how blinded it is by its own corruption. The spirit of ill feeling which was engendered between Senator Hill and Mr. Cleveland at the time when the New York state convention was held, has steadily grown and at present it is very doubtful whether the Senator will support the bill which is intended to fulfill the promises made in the Democratic platform when it is voted upon, or whether he will put forth his best efforts to show his hatred toward the chief executive. After his contemptuous actions in regard to the confirmation of President Cleveland's appointments for the associate justiceship it was very evident that party spoils and not party successes were his chief care. It is a fact greatly to be lamented that a body possessing such a degree of dignity as does the Senate of the United States should be so completely dominated by men who represent political machines and who care for nothing but the approval of the party bosses.

Never was political corruption so clearly manifested in this country as it is at present. With fairly large majorities in both houses, the Democrats are either wholly unable or else very dilatory in getting measures passed which constitute the main planks in their party platform. The Republican party will not be slow to take advantage of every opportunity afforded by the dilatoriness and indifference of the Democrats, and if tariff reform is to be brought to completion there must be more partisan spirit and less selfishness displayed by the men who are supported by corrupt organizations. If Mr. Hill desires to be classed among statesmen and men of honor, and not among political schemers and vagabonds, he must leave off his contentions with party measures merely because of personal grudges and tender his support to those bills which are in accordance with true Democratic principles.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

1881.

Dr. J. W. Elliott graduated from the medical college in Philadelphia in 1890, and settled in New Wilmington, Pa., where he has been since graduation.

Rev. O. G. McDowell graduated from the Union Theological Seminary in March, 1884. Was at Harrisville United Presbyterian church for twenty-one months, at Chicago Lawn, Ill., one year, and has been at New Bethlehem, his present charge, five and one-half years. Was married Oct. 16, 1890, to Miss Jennie Junkin Mateer.

Miss Eliza E. Russell graduated from Westminster College in 1881 and taught ten years in the high school in New Castle, Pa. After spending one year at home, she went to Tariko, where she is at present teaching.

Hon. J. Norman Martin was valedictorian of the class of '81, and was educated for a lawyer. Was professor of mathematics at McElwain Institute for one year. He was ap-

pointed by the governor of Pennsylvania as judge of the seventeenth judicial district, May 1, 1892, to succeed Hon. John McMichael. Is a member of the board of trustees of Westminster College and of building committee of the Science Hall. Was one of the organizers of the Second U. P. church of New Castle. He has a large practice in Lawrence and adjoining counties. Was married Nov. 10, 1884, to Jennie W. Andrews, of Bedford, Pa. One child.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

The new athletic field was formally opened Saturday, April 28, with a ball game between Geneva and Westminster. The Geneva delegation arrived about noon, and seemed determined to make an interesting fight. The game was one of the most exciting ever played here, and Geneva lost because of unsteady fielding at critical points. The game opened with the visitors at the bat. They got a man to third, but were unable to get the hit necessary to score him. The home team in their half of the inning scored three runs on two hits and a base on balls. In the second inning both sides drew blanks, but in the third the visitors crossed the plate twice. In the fourth Westminster scored once, and in the fifth both sides were blanked. The score was now 4 to 2. In the sixth Geneva scored seven runs on three hits, two bases on balls and a combination of errors, while the home team could only bring in one. Score, 9 to 5, in favor of Geneva. From the sixth to the ninth both sides played steadily, few runs being scored, but in their half of the ninth the home team scored four runs, tying the score at 12 to 12. Geneva's half of the tenth produced no runs, and Westminster won out on a two-base hit to right and an error. Final score, 13 to 12. By innings:

	R. H. E.
Geneva.....	0 0 2 0 0 7 0 1 2 0—12 10 7
Westminster.....	3 0 0 1 0 1 3 0 4 1—13 8 9

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Summary—Two-base hits—Geneva, 1; Westminster, 2. Three-base hits—Geneva, 1; Westminster, 1. Bases on balls—Off Carr, 5; off Dunn, 3. Struck out—By Carr, 5; by Dunn, 8. Hit by pitcher—By Carr, 2; by Dunn, 1. Wild pitches—Carr, 3; Dunn, 4. Passed balls—Boyle, 5. Batteries—Geneva, Carr and Boyle; Westminster, Dunn and Fulton. Umpire—Kuhn.

GROVE CITY VS. WESTMINSTER, AT GROVE CITY, MAY 7.

Westminster went to Grove City with the avowed purpose of doing, or, in case of not obtaining that result, of being done, and, as a matter of fact, being well done was the story of the day. A detailed account of how the runs were made would be wearisome, so, for the sake of brevity, it may be said that for four innings it was a prettily contested game, but from the fourth to the close Grove City hit the ball and Westminster failed to field it. Following is the score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Grove City.....	0	1	0
	1	0	7
	0	5	7
Westminster.....	2	0	0
	1	3	1
	7	5	11

Summary—Two-base hits—Grove City, 3. Three-base hits—Grove City, 1. Bases on balls—Off Smith, 3; off Dunn, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Smith, 1. Struck out—By Smith, 8; by Dunn, 5. Batteries—Grove City, Smith and McDonald; Westminster, Dunn, Gealey and Fulton. Umpires—Maxwell and Robertson.

The annual indoor athletic meet was held in the gymnasium Tuesday evening, May 8. The following is the list of events:

1. Rope climbing (for time).
2. Three standing broad jumps.
3. Dips (on parallel bars).
4. Spring-board jump.
5. Bar vault.
6. Running high jump.

Officials—Judges, Profs. Mitchell and Hopkins; referee, P. O. Kable.

There were eleven entries. Places on the champion six were taken by Gailey, Jr., Anderson, Wilson, Nicholls, Porter and Jackson.

Byers, Edgar, Spencer, Nevin, Fulton and Bigger are training for the runs on field day.

Nicholls makes use of his spare time by putting his muscle behind the shot and hammer.

The first and second teams play each afternoon at 4 o'clock. They exchange batteries, and thus make the games quite close and exciting.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The University of Kansas will offer courses of study for a new degree next year, that of Ph. D.

Prof. Henry Drummond has been called to the presidency of McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

The faculty at Cornell are considering the advisability of lengthening the college term at that institution.

The Arizona branch of the Harvard University observatory is to be established at Flagstaff, in Coconino county.

The statue of Benjamin Franklin, which stood in front of the electrical building at the World's fair, has been presented to the University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Sargent, of Harvard, has invented a new game which he calls "Battle-ball." It embraces all the good points of tennis, baseball, cricket and foot-ball.

Dr. William Pepper has resigned his position as provost of the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, at the same time contributing \$50,000 to the college.

Samuel Mather has given the Western Reserve University, at Cleveland, \$257,000 for a laboratory of physics. Other gifts, making in all over \$300,000, were received at the annual meeting of the trustees.

Opinions as to the remedy for college hazing have been ascertained from a dozen col-

lege presidents, and only one favors legislation against it. All agree that the only effective cure is the cultivation of a proper sentiment among the students themselves.

Harvard has dismissed six professors as a measure of retrenchment. The university had a deficit last year of about \$25,000, and the year before of \$6,000. While the number of students is greater than ever, the income from tuition amounts to only about two fifths of the necessary expenses. Hence it was thought necessary, as a measure of economy, to reduce the faculty.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Rev. J. A. Shannon, '77, has been called to the pastorate of the Blanchard congregation, College Springs presbytery.

Rev. A. P. Hutchinson, '78, of Oxford, Pa., has been seriously ill for several weeks, but is at present convalescing and expects soon to be at work again.

Rev. J. H. Alexander, of the class of '86, now of New Athens, Ohio, has received a unanimous call to become pastor of the Second church of Washington.

At the late Xenia Seminary centennial two of Westminster's alumni, President McMichael, of Monmouth College, class of '59, and Rev. E. C. Simpson, '70, participated in the exercises.

The following alumni received their graduating diplomas from the Allegheny Theological Seminary on Wednesday, April 25: T. C. Anderson, J. D. Barr, H. F. Given, H. L. Hood, E. C. Little, W. E. McBride, H. C. Swearingen and David M. Telford. Four out of the six papers read by the class at the closing exercises were by Westminster boys, viz.: "History of the Natural Conscience," by J. D. Barr; "Heresy and the Formation of Creeds," by H. F. Given; "The Sovereignty of God in

Theology," by W. E. McBride, and "The Genius of the Eastern Church," by H. C. Swearingen.

MUSIC AND ART NOTES.

Miss Georgie Orr is taking free-hand drawing.

Miss Lida Lake has completed a study in crayon of a horse's head.

Miss Moore is absent from the studio this term on account of her eyes.

The chorus class takes up a new chorus soon in preparation for the commencement recital.

Miss Smith, who was absent from school last term, is again in the studio, taking crayon, and is at work on a study of horses harnessed, standing by a plough.

There is a great increase in the number of students in the vocal department this term. Among the new pupils are the Misses Miller, Howell, Crawford, Williams, Bell, Shaw, Dick and Robb.

The Adelphic society cantata will be given under the management of Miss Merritt. They are doing well in practice. Miss Merritt expects to take one of the principal parts. There are some very pretty, bright choruses, pleasing songs and pretty costumes.

Miss Anna Dick is at work on a pitiful, but beautiful picture, entitled, "The Wanderers." The snow is clinging to the vines and bushes about the door of a cathedral. A woman, a child and a dog are at the door and seem to be perishing with the cold while trying to gain admittance.

"Ah!" said the man with bated breath,
Who lived with his third scolding wife,
"You talk about 'the jaws of death'—
They're nothing to the jaws of life."

"Her smile was most bewitching,
As beside him down she sat,
And she made a great impression,
But she made it on his hat."

LOCALS.

More to follow soon.

W. C. plays great ball.

Miss Anna Dick spent Sabbath of last week at home.

Miss Martha Speer spent a few days at home recently.

Byers has begun to advance backwards along geological lines.

Miss Nettie Bell has returned to her old home in New Wilmington.

Q. A. Hamill and J. G. Houston were in town for a day or two recently.

Mr. Frazer drove to Greenfield recently, and reports a very enjoyable time.

A play was given for the benefit of the baseball club in Lininger's Hall, May 11.

J. C. Nevin, '91, has returned to New Wilmington to regain lost health, caused by recent illness.

Prof. Kable was in Youngstown Friday evening, April 27, to participate in an athletic exhibition.

J. J. McDowell and J. S. Hill, former students, were noticed in the Geneva crowd at the game.

McConnell is now chief purveyor of pickles for the Burd Club. He follows this business between bites.

The game arranged for May 5 between Volant and the second team was postponed on account of rain.

Mr. R. (in geology)—Professor, why is it that a horse can tell that a goat is near before the goat is seen?

The social at Mr. Kelly's on Tuesday evening was a grand success. All who attended reported a good time.

The New Wilmington House looks proud in a new coat of paint, which improves its appearance very greatly.

Prof. McElree has the congratulations of all on his convalescence, and wishes for entire and speedy recovery from sickness.

Chas. Trainer received word recently of the sudden death of his father. He has the sympathy of his many friends here.

Pierce, Jr., and Nesbit can bear testimony to the fact that rain is just as wet as ever between here and Wilmington Junction.

We are still trying to figure out who got roasted worse for a few innings in the middle of that ball game, Geneva or ourselves.

In the first division of the English class : Miss M. (reading another's essay)—We came to a turn in the road and took the right hand.

Heard at the Grove City-Westminster ball game : "I am special correspondent for the Bigville *Blowhard*, allow me to present my card."

Miss Della M. Doyle, a former student of Westminster, was married Nov. 7, 1893, to Mr. Frank A. Wilcox, a prominent business man of Akron, Ohio.

In Senior German. Miss McL., pointing to Herr Anderson, Herr Gealy and Herr Nicholls—Vas ist das? Miss E.—Das ist drei Herrn (dried Herrin).

Several of the students witnessed the Grove City-Butler ball game at Grove City April 30. Two or three also saw the Emeralds, of Pittsburgh, defeat Sharon that day.

The young people of the First church enjoyed a social at Mr. Allen's, April 27. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner, games and refreshments being in order.

Rev. Carson, of the Allegheny Seminary, preached in the First church Sabbath, April 29. It is expected that this congregation will hear soon from Rev. Barr, their chosen pastor.

Found, one day last week, at the ladies' hall, a large snake. If the owner will inquire at the hall he will probably get his lost property and find out how scared (?) the girls were who found it.

† The ball game between Westminster and Geneva was, after a fine game, decided in favor of Westminster. Of course we are sorry

for Geneva, but hope all who come may go away defeated.

[After the announcement of Prof. Hopkins' lecture : Mr. M.—What are stoves? I never saw that term in chemistry. Mr. T—Oh, that's in higher chemistry. You'll get on to that after while.

Pierce, Jr., and McClure, while riding their bicycles, had a collision on the bicycle track, the former running into the latter. A bent handle bar, broken seat and coaster, and bent wheel, with bruises, resulted.

The high school commencement exercises were listened to by a crowd that filled the Second church almost to overflowing. The performances were much enjoyed, especially the cantata, "Garden of Singing Flowers."

Among alumni in town now, or recently, are : Misses Kate Edgar and Anna Caldwell, and Messrs. A. H. Elliott, Jno. S. Donaldson, J. H. Spencer, A. B. McCormick, J. C. Cooley, B. B. Snodgrass and H. C. Swearingen.

A notable game of ball was played by the two tables at the Adelphic club one evening lately, in which the principal features were the batting and fly chasing of Tyler, the base running of Anderson, and the pitching of Littell.

One of the gentlemen who came over to play with the Volant team last Saturday, and pretended to hail from that place, wanted to know what a "ringer" was, when he, as a spectator, was watching the Grove City-Westminster ball game.

Some of the incidents of the W. C.-Geneva game were Mealy's three bagger, the injury of Kuhn, the umpire, the telegram announcing the death of a sister of Martin, the Geneva left fielder, and the protests against the substitute umpire's work.

Prof. Hopkins' lecture on "Stoves," was a financial, literary, and practical success. He

exhibited and urged strongly the merits of the bucket stove, a simple, easily constructed, and unpatented article. The proceeds of the lecture went to the ball field.

Messrs. Wilson and Williams have recently purchased new wheels which, added to the previous number of bicycles, will make New Wilmington quite a cycling center, and the bicycle race on the coming field day will no doubt be one of the chief attractions.

The second team had a festival in the gym on Saturday evening, May 5, at which they served ice cream, cake and lemonade, all for the small and popular sum of fifteen cents. Despite the inclemency of the weather the attendance was good and the boys appreciate the financial encouragement given them.

Prof. Davenport's lecture, or entertainment, was, on the whole, a success. It is a rare entertainment that will please the average crowd of the country village, and at the same time that which gathers in a college chapel. Prof. Davenport has succeeded very well in this. One-fourth of the proceeds of this entertainment went to the athletic field.

Two more days' work by the students were given to the athletic field, and under the energetic management of W. T. Pierce, the track is nearly finished, as well as the base-ball diamond, on which several games have been played. The training for field day is going on steadily, and some of the college records stand in great danger of being broken.

On Friday evening, May 4, a thief entered the residence of Mrs. VanEman by the rear door, while the lady was answering a rap at the front door, and snatched her pocket book containing about five dollars in silver and a draft for \$100 from the table. Mrs. VanEman, on returning, got a glimpse of the man just as he went out of the door, but was unable to recognize him, and in the darkness he escaped.

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NO. 1.

THE HABIT OF READING.

Habit rules the world. The fitful outbursts of fortune or power or sentiment may, for an instant, seem to have control, but 'tis only seeming; steady, methodical movement is the basis of true living. The growth of habit is almost imperceptible. An act is performed once and afterwards may be unconsciously or purposely repeated until it becomes a habit. Indeed, man does so many things habitually that he has been called a bundle of habits. These are the indices to his character. Although habits are frequently formed unconsciously, they may be acquired by the proper care and perseverance of the individual. This is true of reading. While to many the habit is natural, to some it is not. By such it may and should be acquired.

Every truly great man is an habitual reader. Seneca said, "There is not a day passes in which I do not read and epitomize some good book."

To many it may be a surprise to learn that the habit of reading is confined almost entirely to five countries of the world. In these it is certainly a habit. An average of seventy books a day are written for the pleasure and edification of their millions. Books, however,

form but a small proportion of the reading matter. Myriads of papers are every day scattered over the land and furnish to many busy toilers the only diversion and pleasure they get. Perhaps it is unfair to say the only pleasure when it may be so great. What can be more delightful than to walk with the noblest spirits in regions of charming beauty? Such is the treat that the habit of reading brings to us. We may leave our little selves for awhile and move with the sceptered princes of thought. By forgetting our surroundings we may enter the courts of the noblest minds. We may even secure entrance to the "Holy of Holies," and there with humility and reverence may bow and learn. Though sitting in the meanest hovel we may, by a motion of the hand, bring to view the loveliest pictures that e'er graced most stately halls. "We may hear Milton's angels peal in our ears the choral hymns of Paradise." Another motion of the hand and we are walking and talking with the simple peace-loving Acadians, rejoicing with them in their prosperity and weeping with them in adversity. At our bidding the mightiest generals of past ages marshal their forces before us and pass in review or engage in deadly combat. To see these things in de-

tail we must place ourselves in the position of the author, see as he saw, and think as he thought. This we are unable to do until we have made reading a habit. But when this is done reading becomes not only a source of delight but of ability. Our own natures are caused to blend with the natures of those whose works we study, and a silent, thought-provoking conversation is carried on between soul and soul.

The influence of reading upon us is like that of the harp and hand of the Hebrew minstrel upon the prophet. The external operations of another's skill influenced the soul and awoke to action the dormant energies of the gifted secr. It drew forth from the soul what it did not put there, but what would not have come but for the external stimulus that brought it. Such, at least, should be the influence of reading upon us. It should make us think. It cannot help but make us think if we do our part.

The habit of reading differs vastly from most other habits, in that it ever brings to us something new. It supplies the mind with a diversity of subjects. It provokes new ideas on old subjects and inspires thought on subjects never before introduced to the mind. Every discussion on one of these subjects represents part of some man's mind. The discussions of some subjects are so great as to be the urn in which are enshrined all the pure and good of a noble life. What other habit can give to us such opportunities? It spreads before us the results of the thought and investigation of a life time, thus giving to us a store of wealth that we, if left to our own resources, might never gain. Do we not often fail to appreciate these things? Often we hear it jestingly said of one, "His sole companion is a book." For one who has truly learned to read there can be no better companion than a book. Never can one be himself as when alone with such a companion. If we turn our backs upon friends they are insulted; if we

fail to consult them upon certain subjects they are slighted. To ever keep on the good side of people it is almost necessary to be hypocritical. With books it is not so. We may turn our backs upon them and leave them, and upon returning find no change. They are consulted upon certain subjects and then closed for a season of quiet thought. There is no murmur nor complaint to break the thread of thought, no demand for apology, no misunderstanding. With what a host of amiable companions may the habitual reader surround himself. Some are met, enjoyed for a time, and then pass from us. Others are to be friends for life. As Wordsworth says, "Books are a substantial world, both pure and good, round which, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood, our pastime and happiness can grow."

The thoughts expressed by such companions enter the life as atoms of iron enter the blood. Yea, the very spirit seems to leave the visible book and pass into our memories, there transforming itself and taking possession of our minds. This is beautifully illustrated by the vision of St. Jerome, who was well versed in the eloquence of his day and a master of rhetoric and oratory. The eloquence of Cicero, the stateliness of Fronto, and the simpleness of Pliny were his delight. In the dream he was arraigned before the judgment seat of Christ. The Judge asked him who he was. He said, "I am a Christian." The Judge said, "Thou liest. Thou art a Ciceronian, for the works of that author possess thy heart."

Since it is true that reading may become master, should we not be very careful in the direction of the habit? True it is that not all persons are similarly affected or influenced by reading. Coleridge said: "Some readers are like the hour-glass—their reading like the sand. It runs in and runs out, but leaves not a vestige behind. Some, like a sponge, imbibe everything and return it in the same

state, only a little dirtier. Some, like a jelly bag, which allows all that is pure to pass away and retains only the refuse and dregs. The fourth class may be compared to the slave of Golconda in the diamond mines, who, casting away all that is worthless, retains only the pure gems."

From these illustrations it is seen that one may be an habitual reader and yet belong to any one of the four classes. So the habit has its evil influences as well as its benefits. It may get such control of us that we become slaves. At first thought it may seem a desirable kind of slavery, but observation shows that it renders its victim almost useless. There is no origination of ideas. One's own opinions and principles are lost in the vastness of acquired thought or ideas. The mind really suffers more than by no reading at all, because by too much reading and little or no thinking the mind is compelled to lie passive while the thoughts of others pour in and pass through as a limpid stream flowing over unproductive pebbles. The great thoughts which might have been retained to build up and beautify the inner man are allowed to pass, leaving behind only confusion. Seeing then that by our own direction or misdirection the habit is formed, and that by the habit our lives may be moulded, it is of the most importance that we exercise care and judgment. Since the object of reading is the inspiration of thought we must be alive to our own interests. This thinking part that aspires, imagines, reasons, loves, believes, is all that we can take with us to that other life—all that is really ours. Let us, then, keep in view the great purpose of reading, that it may help us to pass through the simple experiences of human nature—the joys, the griefs, as well as the pleasure—to taste them in their purity, to bear them with patience, and to work with all our might.

ERVIN.

"LABOR.—THE SECRET OF SUCCESS."

"Heaven helps them that help themselves," is a well tried maxim, embodying in few words the results of vast human experiences.

The spirit of self-help is the root of all genuine growth in the individual, and even our best institutions can give a man no active help unless he truly desires the development of his intellect, and the improvement of his individual condition. All the nations of to-day have been made what they are by the active working and thinking of many generations of men. One generation builds upon another's labors, and carries them forward to still higher stages. This constant succession of noble workers has served to create order out of chaos in industry, science and art.

We are sure to justify the proverb, "Where there's a will, there's a way," when we note the many triumphs achieved, and victories won in daily life; and how he who resolves to do a work scales every barrier in the way, and secures its achievement by this very resolution. The noblest thing in the world is honest labor; without it there can be no excellence. It makes the sinewy arm strong with liberty, the poor man's heart rich with content, and crowns the sweaty brow with honor, dignity and peace.

The spirit of industry, as well as of self-help, is a strongly marked feature in the history of the English people, both in the past and in the present. Honorable industry travels the same road with duty, and Providence has closely linked both with happiness. The Bible teaches man to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and we are certain no bread eaten by man is so sweet as that earned by his own labors, whether bodily or mental.

Labor, besides being a necessity and duty, is a blessing; only the idler feels it to be a curse. Dalton, the chemist, attributes everything which he has accomplished to simple industry and accumulation; and Disraeli holds

that the secret of success consists in being master of one's subject through continuous application and study. This shows that the men who have most moved the world have not been men of genius, but have applied themselves diligently to their work, in whatsoever line it might be. Progress of the best kind is comparatively slow, and great results are not to be achieved at once, so we must be satisfied to advance in life as we walk, step by step. One has said, "To know how to wait is the great secret of success." In order to wait patiently we should work cheerfully. We must sow before we can reap, and often we must wait a long time for the best fruit, which ripens most slowly. Often the seeds sown will lie covered as with the winter's snow, but when the spring-time of success has come they will spring forth, bearing substantial fruit to the laborer. Our motto should be, "Victory or Death," and as opportunities present themselves to us, we should do with our might what our hands find to do, realizing that any man can do what any other man has done.

The art of seizing opportunities and turning even accidents to account is another great secret of success. How many great things have been accomplished by the improvement of a few spare moments, which otherwise would have been wasted? We cannot overestimate the value of time. It is the only little fragment of Eternity that belongs to man; and life, like it, can never be recalled, and how sad the thought to us that the hours perish and are laid to our charge.

Another achievement to success is deliberately to consider, before undertaking anything, whether it be practicable or not. If so, we should give sufficient pains to it, and never give up until it is completed. The history of our greatest men shows that they have not disdained to labor honestly for a living, though at the same time aiming at higher things. It is not the calling that degrades the man, but the man that degrades the calling. All work

is honorable that brings honest gain, whether it be of hand or mind. The path of success in business is usually the path of common sense.

The maxim, "Labor conquers all things," holds true in the conquest of knowledge, and when it is gained by labor it becomes a possession or property entirely our own. The field of learning is open to everyone who will enter and devote himself to the labor necessary to reap the fruits, and there will be found no difficulties in the way that cannot be easily overcome. The most profitable study is that which is conducted with a definite object in view, and, while we must work with a purpose, we must be content to await the result with patience. And still we must labor on, for the work of self-culture is never finished. The object of knowledge should be to mature wisdom and improve character, to render us better, happier and more useful, more benevolent, more energetic and more efficient in the pursuit of every high purpose in life. We can elevate the condition of labor by allying it to noble thoughts. These take up no room, and may be carried about as our companions without cost or incumbrance, and will confer a grace upon the lowliest labor as well as the highest rank. No one knows what he can do until he has tried, for the mastery of one difficulty will help to the mastery of others. It is well to have a high standard of life even though we may never be able to attain it, for certainly he who has a high standard will achieve more than he who has none.

Our education, both moral and intellectual, must be chiefly our own work. "The young man," it is often said, "has genius enough if he would only study." The truth is that genius will study: it is that in the mind which does study; that is the very nature of it. It may not always use books, for all study is not reading any more than all reading is study. "Study," says Cicero, "is the persistent and intense occupation of mind directed with a

strong effort of will to any subject." Attention is the very soul of genius.

It is this vigorous power of searching investigation, this wide-spreading comprehension of mind and these long-reaches of thought that may enable us to have our names enrolled among the great men of the earth.

How much of the philosophy of happiness is found in the injunction, "Whosoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's, thy God's and truth.

JENNIE B. MCCALLEN.

A NATION'S SAFEGUARD.

Constitutions are the safeguards of organizations.

Every organization must have a basis on which to formulate the laws governing the conduct of its affairs, and the constitution serves this purpose.

Aside from the rules controlling the method of procedure, on the one hand there is the necessity for laws which will restrain individuals who are disposed to trample on the rights of others, and on the other for laws which will enable those so attacked to maintain their rights.

States and nations are only vast organizations, and in the case of these organizations the constitution is limited to performing the office of a basis for political law.

As citizens of the United States, we naturally regard our constitution as the model one, and, if the opinions of eminent statesmen of other countries have any weight, we have just reasons for our belief. Says the Rt. Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone, "The American constitution is, as far as I can see, the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man," and when the leading man of our country's strongest rival declares the praises of this instrument which governs our national institutions we may be sure that our pride has some foundation.

Great Britain's constitution is unwritten, and the actions of her government are controlled as largely as possible by precedent. True it is that the mother country has glided smoothly and rapidly onward under her unwritten constitution, but look at a country whose people are not so conservative and intelligent and see with what difficulties it is beset.

The Hawaiian islands, by their recent troubled state, show the magnitude of the confusion which may possibly come about on account of having no exact and definite method to follow when it is necessary to place a new ruler upon the throne.

It may be well enough to refer the settlement of our trifling grievances to precedent, but when so momentous a question as the succession of a king or the election of a president arises it is necessary that the laws defining the powers of those whose duty it is to act in such cases be so clearly set forth in black and white that the violators of the written instrument shall place himself liable to the punishment of the highest tribunal.

Our constitution opens with a preamble which is perhaps the most characteristic paragraph of the whole instrument. The aims and objects herein stated are such that if fully attained will conduce only to prosperity and happiness. The two underlying ideas—the necessity of unity at home and the attainment of the respectful admiration of foreign powers—are of such vital importance to the nation that every citizen ought to feel it a paramount duty to support that which confers upon him so many advantages.

After the preamble this instrument is arranged under three heads—legislative, executive and judicial—which contain provisions for every possible contingency. The discussion of the legislative department comes first, and it deserves this position because depending wholly on the rules and regulations which it establishes are the composition and powers of

the last two heads. As is the case in all other progressive and influential governments, this department consists of two bodies, each of which is able to check any scheme of the other if it is thought to be deleterious to the best interests of the country at large. By means of the House of Representatives the people are enabled in the most direct manner possible to obtain a voice in the promulgation of laws, and through the Senate, although in the choice of its members the citizens are not directly concerned, they know absolutely that no bill can become a law unless a body of men who are supposed to be of the highest integrity and ability sanction it as a measure that will promote the welfare of the nation in the highest degree. If we question the regard we should have for our Senate we may again refer to an Englishman and quote Lord Salisbury, who says: "The Americans have a Senate marvelous in its strength and ability." The requirements for membership in these important bodies are the lightest which could possibly be in keeping with their dignity, and are directed only in three lines, namely, age, citizenship and length of residence. Nearly all foreign nations, especially Belgium and England, include wealth in the requirements for their corresponding offices, but the convention which framed the articles of our constitution placed no barrier in the way of a man possessing ability, although his financial condition does not keep him in the eyes of the public.

The powers of the legislative department relate to both war and peace. In times of war this department makes the formal declaration of hostilities and provides for the organization and maintenance of the forces employed in carrying on the war, and while there is an undisturbed reign of peace it looks toward the keeping of a well balanced financial system, the encouragement of institutions which will enable the people to carry on their affairs more easily and rapidly, and the estab-

lishment of courts which shall insure justice to each and all.

The executive power, invested in a single individual, gives the executive branch of the government the greatest possible strength.

Under such a condition there is no chance for shifting the responsibility of an action upon some one else, and when of necessity a decision must come from the chief executive it is handed down with far more dispatch than if it had to result from the concurrence in opinion of two or more persons.

The powers and duties of the President are such that they require a man of more than ordinary tact and integrity.

By the insignificant yet imprudent act of receiving favorably the representative of the warring faction in a foreign country the President might plunge us into open hostilities, and because of his position as commander-in-chief of the nation's defensive forces his sagacity is often brought to the crucial test. In regard to pardons and appointments of ministers and consuls to foreign countries the Executive must use the highest judgment since on his action depends the honor or the disgrace of the nation.

Co-ordinate with the legislative and executive departments stands the judicial, and although the officials connected with it are not dependent upon the voice of the people for their positions, yet from under this wheel in the vast governmental machine is ground out redress for all the wrongs with which the state courts are unable to cope. The supreme court, established by the constitution, and consisting of one chief justice and eight associate justices, plays so well the part of a balance wheel in the interpretation of laws that its decisions are universally recognized as models of equity and fairness.

The tenure of office only during good behavior insures the nation against the troubles and disgraces which might be brought about by men devoid of principle and also preserves

that foundation stone of a republic, that it ought to be a government of laws and not of men.

The jurisdiction of this department, which includes, in addition to the supreme, the circuit and district courts, applies only to international and inter state cases which from the very circumstances surrounding them are incapable of a fair and impartial trial in the regular courts.

These three described departments form the ground work of the greatest constitution that has ever been drafted, and in all human probability this instrument will never be equalled or excelled. Although created at a time when the nation was overwhelmed with difficulties, yet so great was the wisdom and foresight of the leaders to whom was intrusted the duty of framing this instrument, that its provisions are applicable to times of greatest prosperity as well as of great adversity. Considering our past history, which is marred by but a single stain of blood, we, as citizens of the United States of America, can ill afford to be otherwise than loyal to that constitution which, with the exception of the inspired Word, we should regard as the most sacred writing in all the world, and in return for the many advantages which it bestows upon us we should pray that our nation may not, as Athens and Carthage and Rome, after a brief period of prosperity crumble into ruins, but that she may ever hold the leadership in the procession of nations till time shall be no more.

THE UTILITY OF SOCIAL AGITATION.

The crowning work of creation is fearfully and wonderfully made. His will is irrepressible. Exercising his reason, he in a measure understands creation. Lifted by imagination, he grasps infinity, creates new mental realities, and even enters the untried future. Seizing the laws of nature, he vies with Omnipotence. Yet man is a creature of development. His infancy is weakness, his youth promise, his

manhood power, his life an evolution. At each successive stage, standing upon his own superstructure, he mounts higher and higher; building upon what he himself has builded, he erects a throne from which he looks out upon the universe.

The life of the individual is typical. As he enters upon each period of life with increased power, as he is confronted with new dangers, as he moves upon obstacles with added impetus, as each impression is made upon his life resulting from social agitation, so successive generations awaken to life with greater opportunities, meet dangers that have never been met, solve problems for which there is no formula—all resulting from the grand “utility of social agitation.”

Such are the possibilities of man, such the possibilities of the race. Generation after generation has passed in grand panorama across the scene of human action. Each had its patriots and its traitors, each its heroes and its cowards, each its reformers and its corrupters. The very fact that these opposing elements have existed plainly shows that “social agitation” also existed.

Without it there could have been no progress in the educational, political and moral world. All progress involves change; change is effected by perseverance in the midst of opposers by loudly proclaiming the truth in the midst of the world. This loud proclamation of the truth has caused a gradual improvement in every way possible to the nature of the individual or race.

Were it not for social agitation history would long since have ceased and time would have become a void. But, as the improvement of a single power in an individual necessarily brings other powers into action, causing their improvement, likewise the improvement of the condition of the race in one respect involves its improvement in others.

We are taught that the agitation of the different systems of philosophy in ages gone by

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has been attended by an advance of science and morality, of social and civil culture. So the agitation of scientific research has been the means of showing men the folly of confiding in myths, traditions and false systems of religion, and has confirmed the word of God, with which it goes hand in hand, in the minds of men.

On the other hand, the agitation of pure religious doctrine has moved men to nobler efforts in the educational and political sphere, has carried the banner of civilization abroad and inspired men to more heroic patriotism at home.

Thus one generation sweeps majestically across the arena, another battles its way through dire difficulties. All move against opposing forces, winning victories and suffering defeats, each making the race wiser and adding to the possibilities of its successor.

But turning from the scenes of the past we find ourselves amid the realities of the present, already on the way prepared by those who have gone before us.

The problem now is, what question shall we agitate? What dangers beset us? What forces must we oppose?

Could philosophers of the past have seen the widespread learning of to-day they would have predicted a people free from physical want, basking in serenest happiness, feasting on good things made common to God and man.

But how different is the realization. Nations are in a state of vague unrest, the heart-beat of civilization is a fitful throb. The human race, moved by the zeal for purer institutions and a better state, is pushing forward. We know the form of liberty without having enjoyed its spirit; we catch a glance of perfect freedom and are striving for it; the fragrance of the flowers of another land is wafted to us, and we are anxious to enter that land.

To accomplish our purpose the public mind must be agitated. Men must be made to feel

the personal responsibility which rests upon them in settling our social ills. Nations and parties must be brought face to face with facts.

Indifference is the most dangerous attitude which a person, party or nation can take in regard to any question which concerns the welfare of the race. Addison says: "Indifference cannot but be criminal when it is conversant about questions which are so far from being of an indifferent nature that they are of the highest importance." Since this is true, how can any lover of liberty and right cast his vote with a party which is neither for nor against a social ill which is being agitated.

Social agitation brings to the voter the fact that he cannot be indifferent and do his duty to himself, his fellowmen, his country and his God. The very fact that a question is agitated socially implies that men are interested in it, for if the right prevail, they enjoy its blessing, and if the wrong prevail, suffer its curse.

As a nation we are confronted by many social ills. The gilded saloon decoys to hideous death our noblest youths, nameless dark deeds blight our purest homes, the conflict between capital and labor grows fiercer, greed of material gain appears on every side, and wealth is heaped together as though it were the end rather than the means of life. From the platform women rightly demand the same purity of men that men ask of women. May the day come when all womankind shall be endowed with the moral courage to enforce this demand. Woman pays her vows at Purity's shrine because men demand it, men are careless and coarse because women permit it.

All, then, agree that social ills exist. But the question is, what shall be the remedy? What method shall be used to accomplish social reform?

One thing we know, that whatever method is used, that method must be impressed upon the minds of the people. The alarm must awaken those upon whom the deliverance depends, and the public mind must be made to

realize the dangers which beset it. This awakening of the public mind is education.

Therefore, the fundamental idea which lies back of all methods is true education. By true education we mean not simply intellectual culture.

Human intellect has been awakened to human possibilities, but in the process of development, intelligence has well nigh undone us. The social and industrial questions which alarm us to-day bear marks of high intellectual culture. The very means placed at our disposal whereby the race might be elevated have been so perverted as to become the source of the greatest evil of our age.

Education is the influence of mind upon mind; its aim should be to secure such conformity to the principles of truth and justice that the race may realize the highest good, bringing man nearer and nearer to the image in which he was created.

To bring the moral man in balance with the intellectual man is the need of our age. The weal of the state and society depends upon it. For this the educator should strive earnestly. It is his duty. For true education can only be marked by the symmetrical development of the intellectual, moral and religious man. Let such a system of education prevail, and we need have no fears as to the solution of social questions. Then the time will come when our present social evils vanish for the want of darkness in which to lurk, and the broad sunlight of God's truth shall lighten the remotest parts of the earth. C. D. FULTON.

THE AUTOMATIC COMPOSITION WRITER.

At the beginning of vacation I had before me the arduous task of writing two essays—a class essay and one for society. So evening found me with my class essay completed and about to commence one for society, but the writing of my class essay had almost exhausted my supply of literary ability. As I had to copy it from several books it was a tedious

task, but as no books which I had contained this subject I sat trying to recall the precepts laid down by Horace for would-be writers. But I thought in vain of the subject, "Happiness More in Pursuit Than in Possession," sure of only one thing, that happiness would be in my possession if I could only get my essay written, when I heard a slight noise on the table beside me, and looking up I beheld a neat little nickle-plated machine, just the width of a sheet of essay paper. On the top of it were the words, "Automatic Composition Writer," and at each side was a small knob, and in the middle was a slit in which, after writing the subject at the top, you placed the sheet of essay paper. I wrote my subject and slipped the sheets in one after another, when, to my delight, one page after another of a most excellent essay came out. Lost in wonder, I read the first page, while the writer clicked away. When on the third page it stopped. I sprang up in alarm. Would it not finish my essay? I found it required more paper. I put in two more sheets and sat down again to read the wonderful essay, thinking of the money I would make the next term supplying the Juniors with orations and essays. I could have sermons by only writing the text at the head of the paper, and I thought I would not supply much paper for these, when the writer stopped again. I got more paper, but no, there was plenty of paper. What was wrong? I pressed one of the little knobs; it was no use. I pressed the other, when it started across the table at a two-forty gait and I started in pursuit, not of happiness, but of the composition writer. All around the table it went, writing over the cover and books. The only book which escaped the ravages of the destroyer was *Tusculaurae Disputations*, which I with wonderful presence of mind had snatched from the table, mentally deciding that it would be hard enough to read with the writing it already contained. All over my

class essay it left the impress of that other essay. Would nothing stop it in its rapid course? I was in despair, when I heard faintly at first, then more distinctly, the sound of a bell. What was it? I glanced at the clock; the hands pointed to nine o'clock. My class essay lay unlearned on the table; the subject, "Happiness, More in Pursuit than in Possession," still confronted me. The automatic composition writer had vanished leaving no trace of the wonderful essay. It had been only a dream of a mind burdened with a literary task too great for it. My essay was unwritten, my happiness yet unpossessed.

Laura McClure.

A COLORED FEMALE LAWYER.

More and more the colored people are entering the open doors of the trades and professions which promise a better and brighter future for the race. It is said, however, that Miss Ida Platt is the first colored woman who has entered the legal profession, and she promises to make her mark in the world. What she has done shows what boys and girls of the race can do if they will make the necessary sacrifices and give the time and toil required for success in any good work. Miss Platt was born in Chicago in 1863. She was graduated from the high school at the age of sixteen with high honors, and accepted a position as stenographer and private secretary in a large insurance office, where she remained nine years. During this time she had charge of the foreign correspondence and became proficient in both German and French. Then she left the office and for a time acted as court stenographer and reporter. She formed a taste for the practice of law and gave her evenings to study, with the result that at the examinations last June she received the percentage of ninety-six, standing among the highest in the class.

Miss Platt is also a fine musician, and has studied with the best teachers of Chicago.

She has frequently taken part in concerts with the best talent and has won and received warm praise. She is attractive in her person, with regular and finely marked features.

What Miss Platt has done others can do. Not every boy or girl is able to do the same, but her success should stimulate others to labor and persevere and to make the most possible of themselves. But remember you can never make much of yourself without a firm purpose and continued and hard application.—*Herald and Gleaner*.

Honolulu has an educational institution of twenty eight buildings, fully equipped, which was so amply endowed by the good Queen Emma that it can run to the end of time without a fear as to lack of financial support.—*Ex.*

Yale graduated this year the largest class in its history. Five hundred students received diplomas in addition to the honorary and post graduate degrees. There were 214 graduates from the Academic department, 141 from the Scientific, 72 from the Law, 16 from the Medicine, 20 from the Art and 44 from the Theological.—*Ex.*

The Salvation Army is no respecter of persons. To the soldiers the field is the world. An illustration of their untutored guilelessness is given by the New York Tribune, which relates that "as Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Upham, Professor of Practical Theology in Drew Seminary, New Jersey, was winding his way through the crowded thoroughfare on Sixth avenue the other day, a member of the Salvation Army stopped the Professor with: 'Won't you please accept a tract?' 'I am a Christian and a teacher of theology,' replied the Professor, politely, 'and therefore have no use for your tract.' 'Don't despair, sir, on that account,' said the Salvation Army tract distributor; 'salvation is free for all.' " We are not informed whether or not the Professor was finally induced to take the tract.—*Lutheran World*.

THE HOLCAD.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

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SEPTEMBER 1894.

THE lecture committee should be congratulated on their success in procuring such excellent entertainments for the coming course. The course this year consists of five lectures and two concerts. The lectures are by Hon. S. P. Leland, the noted traveler; Dr. W. H. Crawford, President of Allegheny College and widely known as a pleasing speaker; Frank Beard, Dr. Anna Shaw and Prof. R. L. Cummock, who so delightfully entertained us last year. The concerts are by the well known and highly appreciated companies, the Ariel Ladies' Quartet and the Lotus Glee Club. The first entertainment is the lecture by Mr. Leland on October 25. All should attend these lectures, both for their own benefit and for the encouragement of the committee.

IT is a pleasant change when now and then the wierd, monotonous whine of the political pessimist is interrupted by the voice of the

people in favor of righteous rulers or pure politics, as was the case in the recent defeat of the notorious Breckinridge at the Kentucky primaries. The power of the Breckinridge faction had hitherto been supreme, yet Breckinridge was easily defeated and the Congress of the United States saved from disgrace. The election of our present excellent Democratic executive in this State was due to the choice of the people between two men, not between two parties. When we remember that the festive Prince of Wales just prances right on, with nothing to fear save the gentle admonitions of his mother or a false "tip" at the Derby, we cannot but congratulate ourselves on our form of government.

THE various improvements which were made in and around the college buildings during the summer seem to indicate a new era of prosperity in the history of Westminster. The efforts of Rev. Veazy in securing funds for this work are especially noteworthy because they met with so great a degree of success at a time when the financial condition of the country was very unpromising and people were not investing their money even when a high rate of interest was assured. As a result of Rev. Veazy's untiring exertions all the recitation rooms have been carpeted and tastily papered and before the present term closes it is expected to have new chairs in all the rooms and the main building heated by hot air. We highly appreciate the efforts made in behalf of the institution and hope that before the present financial agent severs his connection with Westminster he may see the best equipped college in the western part of the state.

WE desire to call the attention of a large number of our subscribers to the fact that their subscriptions for the past year remain unpaid. Money is just as necessary for carrying on the paper as it is for admission to classes, and a thoroughly loyal student ought

to consider it as much his duty to support the college journal as to take his place in the class room. In addition to financial support the editors would be greatly encouraged by the discarding of that deep feeling of self-humility which so strongly pervades the minds of some students. It may justly be said that the person stretches the truth who declares that, according to his mind, his production is not fit for publication, although it has been delivered before a crowded house and endless congratulations have been received upon it. Since there have been no society contests the task of securing matter for the literary department of the paper has been doubly hard, and it is only with the greatest difficulty that enough material can be obtained to fill up the allotted space. We earnestly hope that our friends will help us both in financial and literary lines, and in return we promise a paper which at least will not disgrace the institution.

THE sport which so many writers learned and otherwise have declared to be a relic of barbarism and only suitable for satisfying the desires of a bloodthirsty Roman populace, has again taken hold of those whose minds turn towards athletics, and active training has been commenced. It is needless to expatiate on the advantages and disadvantages which follow the devotee of foot ball through life, since these points have been so well discussed by writers both political and religious that no territory remains either for defence or attack. However, in regard to the game itself it is a fact beyond dispute that under the present rules it is far less dangerous than formerly. It cannot be denied that the tactics which were employed by some players under the rules in force last year were fast bringing the game into ill repute; but this year very heavy penalties have been attached to such unsportsmanlike acts as "slugging" and "throttling," and it will not be advantageous for a player to lose

control of his temper and indulge in ungentlemanly conduct. The forfeiture of twenty-five yards is an item of too great consequence for a player to stoop to such work as striking and choking his opponents. Also mass plays have been legislated out of the game and thus the most fruitfull source of dislocated ankles and knees has been removed. With these changes which remove so many opportunities for unfair playing, foot ball is bound to attain a position among outdoor sports second only to the great national game. It is time now for our team to be at hard work if they expect to gain a prominent position in the foot ball world. If the league is organized, which has been talked of, there will be a very sharp contest for championship honors, and it would be a very bitter experience for our college if her team did not stand either at or very near the top. The team has better opportunities this year than ever before as we feel confident that our coach is the best in this part of the state and we know that he will put forth every effort to have a winning team. There is another element which must be coupled with the hard work of the coach and team, and that is the support of the student body both by their money and their presence at games and practice. This point must not be overlooked by any student, and if students, team and instructors work together harmoniously the best and most satisfactory results will not fail to follow.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

Mr. Charles W. Winger graduated from Westminster College in 1881, and chose teaching as his profession. Was engaged at Port Ludlow in the public school two and one-half years and at Skokonish Indian school from 1888 to 1891. Was superintendent of Chico school, Kitsap county, Wash., for two years, and of Sabbath school at that place from 1885 to 1889. At present is superintendent of Clear Creek Union Sabbath school, Silverdale, Wash., and a teacher in

Kitsap county, Wash. Was married February 22, 1883, to Miss Nettie E. Young, of Mercer county, Pa. One child.

Rev. D. R. McDonald graduated from Westminster in 1881, sharing second honors with Rev T. J. Porter, now a Presbyterian missionary in Brazil, and J. Norman Martin, an ex judge of Lawrence county. During part of three years spent in Allegheny Seminary he was city missionary for the Fourth U. P. church, Allegheny. Graduated from the theological seminary in 1885. He was for four and a half years pastor of Tarentum U. P. congregation, in Allegheny presbytery, one year president of Norfolk Mission College, Norfolk, Va., and for some time professor of belles lettres in Grove City College. Is at present pastor of Greenside Avenue U. P. church, Canonsburg, Pa., and in addition to his pastoral work is editor of *Our Church News*. Was married October 8, 1885, to Miss Elizabeth D. Kline, of Mercer. Number of children, two.

ALUMNI NOTES.

W. H. Fulton is teaching German at McDonald Academy.

W. M. Bigger and Miss Johnson are teaching in an academy at North Washington, Butler county, Pa.

Mac Wilson is the principal of the high school at Kittanning.

O. V. Stewart was at Clifton Springs regaining his health.

W. D. Strangeway, H. W. Spencer and J. J. Kuhn, of the class of '94, will enter the Allegheny Seminary this fall.

H. G. Barr, '94, expects to take a course in biology at Cornell this year.

MUSIC NOTES.

The music department resumed work under the management of Prof. Hahn. Its prospects are fair. Over seventy lessons are given

during the week. Prof. Hahn is very enthusiastic and entirely given to his work.

The musical program at the Y. M. C. A. social consisted of a piano solo by Miss Caldwell; Mendelsohn's dueto by Miss Hutchison; Miss Clark sang "Bonnie Sweet Bessie," and Prof. Hahn finished the program with the vocal solo, "O, Fair! O, Sweet and Holy!"

The chorus and notation classes have been organized. The chorus meets on Thursday evening and notation in the afternoon of the same day.

Miss Bertha Black has resumed her study of music.

Miss Hattie McLaughrey is teaching music at Eau Clare, and Miss Chapin, who taught in the same academy last year, is taking music from Prof. Hahn.

Miss Whissen, a former instructor in the conservatory, is now teaching in Mt. Union College, Alliance, O.

Paderewski, the famous pianist, intends to remain in Europe this year and probably return to the United States next fall.

The musical program at the Pittsburgh exposition has been especially good. A good sized audience listened to a chorus of 334 voices under the direction of Prof. H. P. Echer. It was "Unfold Ye the Portals," from the "Redemption," and Mozart's "Twelfth Mass." The band played a celebrated symponie poem by Saint Saens. The piece is descriptive of history and had never been rendered in this country.

ART NOTES.

Miss Hodgen began work at the first of the term and has been pursuing it faithfully. Her health is improving slowly, and all are glad to see her in the studio again.

The old museum has been fitted up as a studio. It is better suited to the work, having more room and light.

The number of art students is increasing. Quite a number are taking China painting.

Miss Hodgen has with her a piece of china which she painted while in New York. The design is exquisite, the tinting is soft and delicate. It is a figure study of three little maidens with golden locks and attired in graceful drapery. Their eyes and the shading, with the sweet expression of their faces, make them seem life-like. Altogether it is a beautiful piece of work and significant of a fine artistic touch.

ATHLETICS.

Our new physical director, Mr. Guilford, has got the work in his department arranged systematically and classes are as regular in athletics as in mental science.

On Saturday, September 8, the junior base ball team defeated the senior team by a score of 12 to 22. Bases on balls off both pitchers and the errors of the seniors were the features. Batteries : Juniors, Gill and Guilford; seniors, Nicholls and Nesbit.

A picked team from the college suffered defeat at the hands of the town team, September 15, by a score of 10 to 14. Inability to get hits when they were needed was the principal cause for defeat. Batteries : Town, Boyd and McElree; college, Guilford, McNaugher and Owens.

Games with the Geneva foot ball team have been scheduled for Oct. 27 at Westminster and Nov. 5 at Geneva.

Wanted : A strong second eleven to stand up and be punished and pushed by the first eleven.

The following action of the faculty has been announced to the students :

1. No one shall be a member of a college team who is not in good faith a student of the college.

2. Intercollegiate games shall be confined to colleges within easy reach of this place, so

that games may be played on Saturday afternoon or on Monday and absences from class may be avoided.

3. Match games shall be with college teams only.

LOCALS.

New students.

Freshman class meetings.

Mr. Will McKee was in town recently.

Miss Emma Moore, of Venice, is in school again.

Miss Smeallie, a former student, is with us again.

Mr. Joe Nevin, '91, is attending law school in Chicago.

"I wish it would rain," is now, "I wish it would quit."

Miss Gray, a former student, is in college in the class of '95.

The usual number of new "attachments" have been formed.

Miss Carrie Kraeer, '94, is teaching at her home in Sheffield, Pa.

China painting is all the rage. It just arrived on the Sharpsville.

The U. P. churches held their picnics at Neshannock Falls this summer.

Mr. W. B. Anderson, '94, expects to enter Allegheny Seminary next month.

Miss Alda Kraeer, a former student of Westminster, is attending Oberlin College.

"Hotel Anderson" is the name of the new boarding house. Good trade reported.

Actors and actresses may quarrel behind the scenes, but they generally make up before going on the stage.

The societies are hard at work again for new members. Watermelons are in demand on every occasion.

The Y. M. C. A. is in flourishing condition,

several new members being added, and a good spirit for work shown.

Frazer now has a cozy little room in Science Hall which will be very convenient for him as janitor of the building.

The people who were at Northfield during part of the summer came back enthused, as usual, by the work there.

Mr. Joseph and son were interested observers of the recent partial eclipse of the moon which occurred September 14.

The reading room is yet unfinished, but will soon be ready for use, and much better and prettier for the repairs in process.

Among former students recently in town were R. McCullough, A. B. McCormick, W. A. Jackson, W. J. Shields and J. R. Magoffin.

The rooms in town and also the chapel seats are more nearly filled than for some time back by the large number of new and former students.

Prof. Freeman, (coming into chemistry room)—“There was no gas here a minute ago, but I guess there's plenty now.” Appreciative nods.

Old lady (in shoe store)—“Have you felt slippers?”

Small boy clerk (solemnly)—“Yes, ma'am, many a time”

The girls should go to the gymnasium, as they don't get enough exercise unless they do. Gym practice should be taken for the health students.

W. H. Fulton, '94, visited Owens at Indiana during vacation, also his aunt, Mrs. Stewart, of this place, for a short time before college opened.

Weddell and Smith made weekly visits to Five Points during summer vacation, but not for botany specimens. They are now making up sleep out of school.

Two young ladies from the Hall are renewing their youth at a tremendous rate, judging

from the fifteen-cent tickets presented at the Knoxville Glee Club's concert.

The concert given by the Knoxville Glee Club in the First church, September 11, was very fine. The church was crowded and all seemed to enjoy the entertainment.

Revs. Wright, McElree, Cooper and Thorne attended the chapel exercises at the beginning of the term, and were welcome to the students in spite of the total absence of speeches.

Ciark, Swogger, Tom Black and some town boys were camping in vacation at McConnell's Mills. They returned with a very high opinion both of McConnell's Mills and of camping.

“There's one thing I like about a blind man.”

“What's that?”

“He can't tell what he saw at the encampment.”

When writing to your girl, to insure an answer, take care to register your letter and inclose money for a registered answer. For valuable directions, experiences and hints, ask J. T. F.

The college building was a great surprise to many, who, while they expected much change in the inside appearance, did not suppose there would be such a transformation as was accomplished.

The following list of attractions, with a few additions, and possibly some few subtractions, may be seen at entertainments from now on: Mr. D. and Miss R., Mr. M. and Miss M., Mr. B. and Miss N., and Mr. P. and Miss W.

The base ball prospects for next spring are attracting more attention than the foot ball team. Two of the best amateur pitchers in Western Pennsylvania will likely be in school, while the physical director will hold up his end behind the bat.

The foot ball team is attracting its share of attention. The line will be very strong, and, while perhaps not so heavy as some, this team

is expected to do better than ever before. Two or three good players have come in among the new students.

The Y. W. C. A. holds its prayermeetings on Tuesday evening at 6:30 in the Latin room. We will make all students, both new and old, very very welcome at our meetings. We find them a great help. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

Among undergraduates not back are Pierce and Cairnes, at Lafayette; McClain and Jno. Shaw, at Cornell; J. G. Smith, at Amherst; Gealey and J. C. McKenzie developing the gunnery of the new idea, Manor and Barrett at home, Miss Shaw at East End private school, and Miss Anna Dick.

The Juniors are already sighing about Junior orations, and the greeting was not "How did you spend your vacation?" but "How far on are you on your Junior?" Among the Sophomores is noticed an increase of sweaters and other sporty necessities, and among the Freshmen an undue anxiety to hold a class meeting right away. Out of mercy to our readers the Senior dignity reference will be refrained from.

The gymnasium is being refitted and will be made much more complete in its furnishings and convenient in every way. The hot air furnace, to heat the college building, will be under it before Christmas and the baths will be in cement rooms adjacent to the furnace, so that hot water will be plenty and convenient. There are only two or three college gymnasiums in Western Pennsylvania with as large a floor space as ours, and with new apparatus and the excellent instructor at work now the interest is naturally much increased.

Their whereabouts and whatabouts in vacation: Nevin and Boal, on the road, down the Ohio and up the Muskingum; McConnell, winning glory at first bag on the Hickory ball field and slinging cosmetics between times; Will McNaugher, camping in Michigan;

Leitch, on a bicycle trip to Erie and Niagara Falls in company with a W. U. P. friend; Hamill, P. B. and C. McKenzie, at Northfield, also Miss Alice Elliott and Prof. McLaughrey; Owens, camping out and playing with the magentas; Breaden and Prof. McElree, at Chautauqua; Brenneman, on the road; Frazer "spent his vacation near New Wilmington;" Jno. Heslip, hard at work in a telegraph office (?); Dagelman, stealing and selling collar buttons out of his father's store; T. Willie Pierce, hustling (?); Robertson, buzzing Ohio farmer girls; Nesbit, embezzling bank funds; Warden, playing detective for a coke company; McKean, nursing a swelled head and sending out HOLCAD duns; Weller, dealing out soda fizzes to the pretty maidens; Fulton, loafing; Bigger and Donaldson, ploughing around stumps in Washington county; Dickson, holding consultations; Nicholls, cultivating olive trees. The foregoing are all who reported. The rest of the boys, presumably from pride and a spirit of independence, failed to give an account of the menial services which they performed during the hot weather.

The new students are as follows: Second Preparatory—Rose Brown, Sharon; Myrtle Cooper, New Wilmington; Sadie E. Davis, New Bedford; C. H. Dennison, Penza, O.; Estelle Dindinger, Zelienople; Roy G. Donaldson, Glade Mills; Mr. McCullough, New Wilmington; Jas. A. McDonald, Kerrowgare, N. S.; M. T. and D. M. McGill, New Wilmington; Lillian McFarland, New Bedford; Hattie Elliott, Loretta A. Mitchell, New Wilmington; Wick W. Pierson, Vienna, O.; S. L. Reed, Wheeler; Anna Robinson, Turtle Creek; Faith Stewart, Struthers, O.; Wm. S. Wilson, Chas. B. Porter, New Wilmington. Third Preparatory—Chas. Caldwell, New Wilmington; D. A. Littell, Pittsburgh; Jno. W. McCallen, Wheeler; Jno. T. Moore, M. Estelle Spencer, New Wilmington. Freshmen—H. Edgar Anderson, Indiana; W. Linn

Breden, West Sunbury; W. H. Maynard, Bovina, N. Y.; J. I. McLellan, McLellan's Corners; W. H. McPeak, Canonsburg; L. K. Peacock, Hickory; Maude Slemmons, Hubbard, O.; Harry T. Stewart, Sharon; Walter J. Stewart, Homestead; R. M. Sturgeon, Elderton; Grace Williams, Hillsdale. Sophomore—Anna M. Welch, West Middletown. Junior—Jno. I. Moore, Venice; Henry and Bruce Gill, Greensburg. Senior—N. J. Walter, Gettysburg; W. D. Walton, New Castle; Mame Koonce, Clark. Music—Myra L. Boyd, Fannie Hazen and Ella Brandon. Unclassified—Helen G. Barnes, New Wilmington; E. W. Guilford, Waterbury, Conn.; Margaret Howell, Rillton; Edna Jackson, New Bedford; Theresa Nelson, Irvine; Norman S. Powell, West Middlesex; Gail Swogger, Neshannock Falls; W. H. Williams, Hillsdale.

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THE HOLCAD.

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NO. 3.

THE CHASM OF CURTIUS.

The earth shook, and right in the Roman Forum there opened up a great dusky gap, impenetrably deep, with writhing, half-shaped monsters, with hideous faces looming upwards out of the blackness, to the vast affright of the people who trembled upon the brim. The wildest consternation spread, for the chasm kept growing wider and deeper, and threatened to engulf the city.

The haruspices were consulted and declared that the abyss could only be filled by casting into it the most precious thing in all the city, that upon which the greatness of Rome depended.

Gold was brought in abundance and cast in, with the hope that it would close the chasm, but it only yawned wider and wider.

Rare treasures of the fine arts were thrown in, but were of no avail.

Relics and all manner of costly things were added, but still the chasm grew wider and more horrible.

The terror stricken Romans had exhausted all their resources and now realized that they, with their beautiful city, were soon to be engulfed in the awful pit.

Hither and thither through the streets they ran, asking of each other in agonizing and de-

spairing tones: "What shall we do? What shall we do?"

Suddenly appeared a horseman, mounted upon a snow-white steed, clad in full armor, shouting: "What can be more precious than a Roman soldier? Upon what else does the greatness of Rome depend?" And then, before them all, he spurred his charger and boldly galloped into the chasm, which immediately closed above him and the Forum resumed its wonted aspect.

Thus, says tradition, did Marcus Curtius sacrifice himself and thereby save Rome. And to this day the place of the chasm is called "Lacus Curtius."

In the misty time of the past which we call the beginning, a great host whose pride had caused their destruction devised means stronger than the earthquake to open a chasm between earth and heaven, a chasm of universal death, broad as the world and deep as hell's hate. The means was the disobedience of man.

Tearful consternation seized the spectators upon either side of the awful pit. On the one side stood the angels, and, methinks, they covered their faces and, weeping, turned away from the dreadful crater which they knew not how to fill. On the other side

trembled man, now fully aware of the havoc his sin had wrought, yet powerless to undo it.

It was declared that the gulf could only be filled by casting into it the most precious thing existing, that upon which the greatness of the universe depended.

Man in his presumption thought to furnish the precious thing and poured torrents of blood from innocent victims into the pit.

Countless were the offerings of the precious fruits of earth. Treasures and tithes innumerable were thrown in, but still the chasm yawned and widened.

The philosophy of all the religions man could devise to win back the favor of the gods by good deeds, by bravery in battle, by human sacrifice, or cruel torture, looked into the chasm, hoping to see it close, but still the thought burned into the heart of man, "It is not filled, it is not filled," and the world stood aghast.

Turning from this, the wisdom of the world conceived a better way. Civilization proclaimed that the uplifting of humanity by the bestowment of luxuries and by the pursuit of pleasure should be tried. Commerce joined hands, pouring plenty into the lap, that the eyes might be turned from the chasm and that nature become oblivious to its existence.

Education promised better things. It disciplined the mind, it mastered cause and effect, it encouraged invention, gave division of labor, wrote books without end, built schools and colleges, gave prominence to art, charmed the senses with music; gave to poetry its soul, and to the hand of the sculptor and the painter the power to make the inanimate appear as living and thinking. Hope revived. Earth rejoiced in the thought that the chasm was filling. But alas! alas!

When commerce had collected enormous wealth to purchase favor, and so the chasm fill, when mental culture had reached its greatest height and was congratulating itself upon its achievements, while music and poetry lis-

tened for the echoes of their enchanting harmonies, while sculptor and painter stood motionless in the presence of the creations of their genius, while every heart waited in hope for the acceptance of its own work as the most precious thing, what a thrill of horror took possession of each listener to hear only the dull thud of earth's millions who were still dropping, dropping, dropping into the ever yawning chasm, but not lessening its depth.

What horror to see that of the temples of fame built by each, not even the shadow of the highest pinnacle of any of them overreached the chasm.

"Not filled yet!" cried commerce and education.

"Not filled yet!" wailed music and poetry.

"Not filled yet!" chiselled and painted on every work of sculptor and painter.

"Not filled yet?" enquired philosophy and religions.

"Nay, nor ever shall be!" cried a voice from the unknown. "They who dug that chasm have constantly enlarged it and can never fill it."

Heaven and earth weep anew and the evil angels flutter their black wings in mocking laughter because it can't be filled.

Can't be filled?

There came a pause again, for the most precious thing in the universe had not been found. Then Sweet Mercy went through the many mansions in search of that upon which the greatness of heaven depended. As she approached the councils of eternity she heard, "Deliver from going down to the pit. I have found a ransom." 'Twas Triune Love incarnate spake; Love, the highest attribute of heaven.

Mercy said, "Behold the Man! The Man of Galilee, who will bear the griefs and carry the sorrows of earth, gives bond to fill the chasm, himself the victim."

Then the angels retuned their harps and sang in earth's audience, "Glory to God in

the highest, on earth peace, good will toward men."

At the time appointed a cross is planted on the brink of the chasm, in view of heaven, and earth, and hell. The Man of Galilee, in the greatness of His strength, ascends the accursed tree, from whence, amid convulsions of nature, crying, "It is finished," He cast himself into the chasm of death—the Curtius of the race. It closed. Through this unspeakable sacrifice, once for all, there is henceforth no yawning, universal chasm.

Our Curtius, unlike Marcus, was not confined in the abyss where the sacrifice was made, but, while the witnesses of it were preparing ointments of sweet spices to pour upon the place where He had fallen, He burst the bars of death and triumphed o'er the grave, crying, "Victory, for now is filled the chasm of universal death."

And the place of the chasm and of Love's sacrifice is called Christianity.

"All hail! dear Conquerer! All hail!
Oh, what a victory is thine!
How beautiful thy strength appears;
Thy crimson wounds, how bright they shine!
"Down, down, all lofty things of earth,
And worship Him with joyous dread.
O, sin! thou art outdone by Love.
O, death! thou art discomfited."

W. H. FULTON, '94.

MAN AND MACHINES.

Primitive man did not long exist without implements to assist him in his various labors. These tools, though at first of the rudest and simplest kind, multiplied man's efficiency and made the task of earning, or finding, a living less arduous.

From the few relics that have come down to our time it is said that man has successively passed through the stone, the bronze, the iron age, into the age of steel and electricity. Some years ago it was confidently asserted that we were on the threshold of the aluminum age;

but as the bewildered sight-seer at the World's fair passed from the great annex of the Palace of Agriculture, crowded with all that inventive genius has up to this time been able to produce to make the farmer's lot one of ease if not of luxury, to Machinery Hall, where one has said "it seems as though the world and the solar systems of the universe could be overturned by the pressing of an electric button," so marvelous were the displays there made, into the presence of the ponderous machines needed by the miner and the ore-worker, into the maze of vehicles for transportation, or most wonderful and yet perhaps most incomplete of all, the magic building that shows a little of what electricity is doing to lighten the world's burdens, it is not strange that his head feels as if it, too, were a complicated machine, made up of whirling wheels and winding screws, bolts, belts, and bands, motors and dynamos, engines and pumps, carriers and hammers, and nobody knows what else; and he feels that no one can say what is to be the future, so potent of possibilities is the present.

The contrast between the rude stone hammer of prehistoric man and the complex machines made by the wizards of these latter days of the nineteenth century is not greater than the difference between man of these varying ages. Anthropologists find much of interest and value in conjecturing the history of those far-off times by studying the tools that have been found. Something may in this way be judged of the lake dwellers, the cliff dwellers, the cave dwellers, and other peoples, forgotten if it were not that their handiwork has remained centuries after the name and memory of the folk itself had quite perished. Their civilization has been measured by the tools they had and the use they made of them.

Though great achievements are known to have been made in this direction long ago, yet these machines seem to have been of permanent value only when used by intelligent workers in an intelligent way; for no civiliza-

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tion has yet been able to stand which made the few great at the expense of the many. Egypt, who taught Greece, the teacher of the world, was well versed in the application of force; but using men as slaves, as though but machines for the building of mighty works, not for themselves, nor yet for the nation, but for the aggrandizement of the monarchs alone, lost her sovereignty, great as it was, and the land of the pyramids was no longer the center of civilizing influences. Man is the most costly of machines, if only a machine, infinitely removed above the most wonderful of them all, when a man.

By the beneficent introduction of labor-saving machines much of drudgery and sordid toil has been eliminated, and better opportunities are given for developing the intellectual and spiritual faculties that might otherwise lie dormant. Go into the homes of any considerable number in our great manufacturing centers, talk with the laborers fresh from mill, or furnace, or the "works," and notice how large a proportion of them are educated men. Some of them, educated at the schools, are pursuing scientific studies in connection with their regular work; but many others self-taught and well taught will be found. See what they can tell of mineralogy, of ores, of physics and chemistry; and even in subjects not so closely allied to their daily work, of astronomy or of history. The books they buy are the best scientific works, the periodicals they read are those which keep them abreast of the most recent discoveries and latest theories. Their knowledge, indeed, may well cause those of more leisure and of less engrossing pursuits to blush with shame for the comparatively slight advances made in general knowledge. From out the ranks of these workingmen come many, if not most, of our practical inventors; and it is not uncommon for the graduates of our technical schools to be amazed at seeing the achievements of these hard-handed workers.

Years ago laborers in their ignorance objected to the introduction of labor-saving machinery as only a device to take away the bread from their mouths. Their opposition became most violent, extending even to the destruction of the machinery, which, if they had possessed clearer vision, would have been recognized as a friend in disguise, and to the personal injury of those who authorized its use. They need not have wasted their strength, for, try hard as they might, they could not stem the incoming tide. As intelligence is relieved from drudgery and set free to direct its energies to other interests, the world must be the richer for the better utilization of forces.

One bright spring day in the early use of steam engines, we are told that a lad was at his daily work, the opening and closing of a valve at certain intervals. Being a genuine boy, the marbles fairly burned in his pockets, and his fingers ached to shoot them instead of tending that tiresome engine. Being a boy of brains, he noticed that the piston moved just at the time that he must open the valve, and so he hit upon the happy thought of making it do his work. Feeling in his pocket for a string, for the typical boy is as certain to find strings as marbles in that treasury of treasures, the pocket, the attachment was soon made, the string did the work as well as the boy, and he escaped from the greasy engine room into the delightful outdoors. His employer coming in, discovered the ingenious device and perceived that he need no longer employ a hand for that work; so the boy lost his job, but the world discovered the promise of his genius, which, after all, is nothing more than the power of perceiving what others have failed to see. The boy became a great scientist and inventor; for a boy who is able to harness the forces about him, is one who will be sure to make a living, and have his game of marbles too.

At present in many places much is said of the throwing out of employment of so many

printers because of the introduction of the typesetting machines. This invention, acknowledged to be of great value to the world in general, will not long be regarded as an enemy even by the unemployed printers.

In somewhat the same spirit, but for a different reason, the average man has thought any effort to lighten woman's labor unadvised; for as a person of doubtful respectability is credited with being on the lookout to furnish work for idle hands, he has thought it wisest and safest to have plenty of work for them to do. As long ago as the invention of the cotton-gin, the wonder was, "What in the world will the girls have to do of an evening now?" The sewing machine and other inventions occasioned similar inquiry, yet strange to say, few have thus far found time hanging heavy on their hands.

While machines have relieved woman of much drudgery by making it possible and profitable to have much of the work done outside the home, yet the majority are slow to take advantage of all the good things planned for them. Witness the long procession of washing machines, scores of them, yet a stout washerwoman will contend that nothing is so good as the old-fashioned method, "with plenty of elbow grease, mum."

Our grandmothers found the modern cook stove only in the way, and scorned "new-fangled notions." They performed by sheer force of muscle tasks quite beyond their daughters' strength. Our mothers, remembering their own hard youth, have wished their daughters to be strong indeed, but to develop and build up a good constitution in lieu of demanding strength and assuming its possession instead of insuring it. Consequently the girls of to-day, while not equaling the physical strength of their grandmothers, are yet taller and stronger than their mothers; and by obeying Divine law and employing machines, they intend to grow stronger for many a long year.

Emerson's advice, "Hitch your wagon to a star, young man," is being more fully obeyed each passing day, as man goes on in his God-given task of subduing the earth.

The tenement of man, his body, is in itself the most perfect of machines; no optical instrument equals the eye, no hinges work like the joints, no system of hot water heating is as admirable as the circulation, no laboratory can equal the wonderful process of digestion, no telegraph is like the nervous system.

Indeed, many machines have been suggested or prefigured by something in nature; it may be the curious trap door of an insect, or the dam of a beaver, or the suspension bridge of a spider's web. It seems as if our Creator, knowing that man would need all these machines, set their types in countless variation before our eyes. We have been very dull in learning the lessons set us, but as the world grows older it also becomes wiser. Dare we fail to take advantage of the helps he has prepared for us, and to render ourselves but thoughtless machines in the endless treadmill of daily work? The machine, as we learned long ago, creates no new force, but simply directs and utilizes to better advantage that already created. Man must be its intelligent, thoughtful master; for without intelligence and thought he is himself simply a machine, and we must echo the old question, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" For without the soul the life is gone.

N. J. SPENCER.

THE ONE MAN POWER vs. DEMOCRACY.

Government is a necessity. Whether of the class called necessary evils, if anything evil can be considered necessary, I will not stop to enquire. We know from man's nature it is impossible for society to exist without government in some form to mold and control its conflicting elements. It is not necessary for my purpose to inquire which particular form or theory of government is founded on right

or has attained nearest to perfection. This great problem has engaged the attention of statesmen and philosophers in every age, and more nearly concerns the well being of the masses of the people than any other question perhaps with which mankind has to deal.

The source of governmental power, we in this boasted land of liberty theoretically say, is the people. Monarchies, whether absolute or limited, and all who advocate the divine right of kings, deny the soundness of the principle, and point to the lessons taught by history to support the negative of the proposition. History, they exclaim with apparent triumph, nowhere records the acts and deeds of the people, but is one long, unbroken record of the achievements of heroes whose names alone survive, whilst all the teeming millions who basked in the smiles or cowered beneath the frowns of those same heroes are as unknown as the graves that conceal their ignoble dust.

The one man power, the opponents of democracy contend, has always controlled the destinies of the world. From the day that Nimrod became a mighty inter before the Lord, down through the ages, even to the present, the people, they say, have always looked to the few for guidance, and have yielded ready obedience to the tyrants' will, though the terms of such obedience were slavery and death.

History has been defined as biography condensed; and when indeed we scan its pages we are constrained to concede the definition is not inappropriate. It may not be flattering to our vanity to find that in all the ages that are gone those who occupied the place that we, the people, fill, were mere followers in the wake of leaders whose names alone are blazoned on the roll of fame. We all love to be tickled with the notion that we are of some importance, and yet how prone we are to follow. Even the children of the covenant who were led up from bondage by the omnipotent hand of Deity and established in a land flowing with milk and

honey, from which every vestige of despotic power had been rooted up and driven out, could not rest content under the mild rule of judges appointed for their government and clamored for a king. Their history thenceforth was that of every Asian people and they were so often overrun thereafter and conquered by the one man power, which seems to be indigenous to Asiatic soil, that the wonder is the oracles of God committed to their care were not lost with their liberties.

We see the same story repeated in the history of Greece and Rome. Greece, the nursery of the arts and sciences, the school of philosophy, the home of eloquence and poetry, notwithstanding her boasted liberty was still subject to the control of the iron hand of the one man power. Whether it were Pericles or Demosthenes by the power of eloquence, never equaled, swaying the fierce democracy and controlling it at will, or Alexander wading through blood to a throne of universal empire, the lesson is the same, tribute to the unyielding omnipotence of individuality exacted from the masses. Her annals but record the achievements of the men who from time to time dictated her governmental policy or led her armies to victory. The memory of her heroes is perpetuated on her monuments, but the masses who stood with them at the pass of Thermopylæ, or followed their lead on the plains of Marathon, where are *they*? And echo reverberates the mocking answer down the corridors of time, where *are they*?

Rome, too, that sat upon her seven hills, and from her throne of beauty ruled the world, only emphasizes the truth of the proposition that the one man power has *always* been mighty to prevail over the masses of the people. What is her history but the condensed biographies of men who rose, ruled and fell? The names of her Pompeys and her Cæsars, and a score or more like them, are all that are preserved on the roll of fame of the greatest republic of ancient times. And it was that

same one man power that caused her to topple to her fall.

But why multiply examples? Each successive epoch of history is but a repetition of all that have gone before, and the lesson drawn from one is only confirmed by the evidence furnished by all the others. Will it always be thus? Will the people always submit to be led at will hither and thither at the nod and beck of social tyrants? Is the conflict between the one man power and democracy irrepressible?

The fathers of our republic thought that they had solved the problem when they declared all men created equal and that the powers of the government are derived from the consent of the governed. But have the practical results always tended to prove the truth of the manifesto? Have we no political dictators now who wield an influence over the masses of the people as tyrannical in its exactions as any exercised by despots in the past? And do not the people of to-day yield as implicit obedience to the demands of these as their fathers did to the one man power that ruled them? Who are those that appoint the nominations of our elective officers? And who are those that dispense the patronage of the government? Is the voice of the people heeded? Who will dare say he can command position against the iron will of the one man power as wielded by the professional politician? The thought is not a pleasant one to contemplate, but candor compels at least a partial acquiescence in its truth. It is true the one man power that dominates our land is not the same in character as that which ruled in other lands and other times. Ours is that political bossism which rules conventions and by its selfish and despotic decrees overrides the wishes of the people and thus menaces the integrity of the republic. The evils flowing from this source are patent to every one, and have engendered alarm in the minds of many of our best citizens. The facts presented in this picture are pessi-

mistic enough, but the optimist in politics firmly believes time will eventually eradicate all these abuses from our political system, and that with the moral and the mental education of the masses political corruptions will disappear from the body politic; that then will be realized the dream of the fathers of the republic when they laid the foundations of our government on the integrity and intelligent consent of the people, and then will disappear forever the despotism of the one man power, and democracy will become triumphant indeed. Then, too, will be realized the brightest hopes of Christian civilization. "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose."

In that day as has been so eloquently said by a distinguished writer, "instead of the thorn will come up the fir tree and instead of the briar will come up the myrtle tree. Then will the inhabitants of the rock sing and shout from the mountain top, the people will be all righteous and inherit the land forever."

J. R. MAGOFFIN, '94.

WHAT HAS ENGLAND DONE FOR INDIA?

India has always from the most ancient times attracted a large share of the interest of the civilized world; but it has special claims to be regarded with interest by the people of modern England.

The thoughtful portion of the English people cannot but feel deeply impressed with the strength of those claims and with the weight of the responsibilities arising out of the peculiar relation in which England stands to India. It cannot be supposed that India has been given to England for no other purpose than its national aggrandizement. It must have been, mainly and ultimately, for the benefit of India itself that so great and populous a country was committed to the care of England, that the English people might impart to it the benefit of their laws, their rational liberty, their men-

tal enlightenment and their progressive civilization.

In 1600 the East India Company was formed and proved to be the beginning of the English empire in India. This company was organized to carry on commerce with the East Indies. The charter gave the company exclusive right to trade for fifteen years within certain limits which were of immense extent.

In 1612 they established factories at different places. Their charter was renewed from time to time and Calcutta, Madras and other cities were founded about the middle of the seventeenth century. In 1708 the parliament of England granted the company the exclusive privilege of trading to all places east of the Cape of Good Hope to the strait of Magellan. The monopoly of the China trade was abolished in 1833 and the company was deprived of its original character as a commercial association. Many years before this time the company had become a great territorial power and had laid the foundation of British empire in India.

By various means the company obtained sovereign power over vast regions of Hindostan. This region was coveted by them not only as a source of commercial profit but as a field in which their relations might enrich and distinguish themselves by political and military enterprises.

At the present time India carries on an immense commercial trade with other nations.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the English came into conflict with the French, who had also gained a foothold, and after a hard struggle overcame them. For many years British rule was quietly submitted to by the natives; its enforcement being accomplished by an army of native troops, under English officers, and armed by the East India Company. In 1857 a revolt occurred and the native kings at the head of the rebellious Sepoys threatened for eighteen months to wrest the mastery of India from England. Frightful massacres, attended with indescribable atrocities,

were perpetrated by the rebels, and the measures of reprisal adopted by the English were hardly less terrible. After the rebellion had been crushed, the British assumed direct control of the country, the East India Company being deprived of a monopoly which brought in an annual revenue of many millions. Since then the English have largely advanced their Indian frontiers.

British India is divided into different states. The relations between these native states and the English government are regulated by treaties. The relations of native princes to English authority differ very widely. Some are practically independent sovereigns, except that they are not permitted to make war on one another, or form alliances with foreign states. Some are under tolerably strict control. As a rule they govern their states under the advice of an English resident appointed by the governor-general.

Thus at every considerable native court there is stationed an English agent, either political or diplomatic. These different states are all loyal to the British crown. Their loyalty was proved during the imperial crisis of 1857 and 1858. The British government takes a paternal interest in the welfare and good government of these states, and misgovernment is prevented.

England has done much for India in the way of education and mental enlightenment. Even at an early period the East India Company had paid considerable attention to the establishing of schools and chapels in their factories, and also to the means of diffusing the doctrines of the Christian faith among their servants and other natives living in the neighborhood of their settlements.

By the charter of 1698 the Company was bound to maintain a minister and schoolmaster in every garrison and superior factory, also to set apart a decent place for the performance of divine worship. They bestowed great attention on the education of native children.

At one time the company sent out a new school-master with a liberal salary telling their agents that "he is to teach all the children to read English, to write and cipher, gratis; and if any of the other nations will send their children to school, we require that they also be taught, gratis; and you are to appoint some convenient place for their use; and he is likewise to instruct them in the principles of the Protestant religion; and he is to diet at our table." At the same time the agents were instructed to give two rupees apiece to those who were able to repeat the catechism by heart "for their encouragement." Thus we see that the attention of the English people was early directed to the education of India. Colleges and schools under British auspices were established for the education of young native princes. Universities, for the wealthy classes, were established at Calcutta, Madras and Bombay, not for educating, but for testing the value of education obtained elsewhere. These were based on the model of the University of London.

Since 1859 government schools have been opened for the instruction of all classes of Indian people. In each province there is now a director of public instruction, assisted by school inspectors. Each province has its own inspector. Normal schools for the training of teachers have also been established, and attempts are being made to educate girls as well as boys. Surely England has done a great work in this line.

As India is politically united to England and is dependent upon her alone for intellectual influences, it would be of the greatest possible advantage to it to be united to England also in the bonds of religious sympathy. It was certainly intended that the English people should endeavor to impart to India a knowledge of that religion also, which has made their own nation what it is, and without which no nation can ever become free, happy or permanently great. The duty of promoting, not only the material welfare of the people of India, but

also their moral and religious welfare is becoming more and more recognized, in proportion as the intercourse with India increases. A remarkable amount of interest in the progress of Christianity in India has been awakened and a demand for information has been excited.

The possessions which have fallen to the lot of the English nation in India and the east are the most extensive and populous and probably the most valuable and important that any people ever acquired beyond its own natural boundaries. India alone is nearly as large as Europe. Nowhere, except in China, is there a field of missions so vast as that which India presents. It is also one of the earliest fields of Christian missions. Tradition assigns it as the scene of the Apostle Thomas' labors and martyrdom. The earliest Protestant missionaries came from Holland and Denmark. England's first missionary effort was put forward by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel and the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. These were formed at the beginning of the eighteenth century and soon directed their attention to India, by aiding the Danish mission already established there.

The East India Company had adopted the policy of excluding missionaries altogether from their territories, but these restrictions were afterwards removed and the company gave their hearty assistance, employing missionaries and sending out Bibles and catechisms.

India has special claims on England, both as a portion of the English empire and on account of the advantages she affords her benefactress. The missionary societies of the Church of England have shown their capacity for doing well whatever they are enabled to do, but, unfortunately, there are multitudes of persons to-day, calling themselves members of the Church of England, who either render those societies no help whatever in their great work or mock them with help of the most niggardly kind.

Good work is being done by the English and progress is undoubtedly being made; yet it seems as if England is hardly doing all that she ought to do, since so many missionaries are sent out by other countries. But it is to be hoped that she will soon awaken to a full sense of her duty and rise to the full dignity and glory of the position she might assume. Medical missions have largely developed of late years in almost every part of India. The aid given by the medical missionaries produces a most favorable impression on the minds of those around them.

England, through her missionaries, has been the means of improving their social and temporal condition. The condition of the women of India is far from being so degraded as it formerly was or is commonly supposed to be. The people have become more cleanly, decent and orderly. They have more self-respect and self-esteem; are more industrious, energetic, enterprising, and, in fact, their temporal condition, especially among the lower classes, has been very much improved.

England has given to India a uniform system of railway and telegraph lines. By an Act of Parliament, which received the royal assent, on August 2, 1858, Queen Victoria was

declared Sovereign of India, and various regulations were enacted for the better government of the country. In 1877, by Act of Parliament, the Queen formally assumed the title, "Empress of India." At the present time the home government of India is vested in a secretary of state, who is a member of the English cabinet. He is assisted by an under-secretary and a council of fifteen members. The executive government is administered by the viceroy, or governor-general, appointed by the Crown.

—M. Charles Margot, of the physical laboratory of the University of Geneva, says *L'Industrie*, has made a curious discovery. He has found that by rubbing on glass with an aluminum point we obtain clear metallic lines, which cannot be removed by washing, no matter how often repeated. Many applications can be suggested for aluminum in this direction. It can be used instead of the engraver's tool in cutting designs on glass. With the aluminum pencil diamonds can be distinguished from imitation, since it will make no mark on a diamond. It is possible that the new discovery may make a great difference in making cut or engraved glass.

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ACCORDING to the results of the recent contest Westminster men will hold the offices of judge and district attorney in Lawrence county and that of judge in Mercer county, and we trust that in all their official career no act will be performed which will reflect upon themselves or their alma mater.

DR. S. P. LELAND's lecture on "World Making" was generally regarded as one of the finest that has ever been given on the college course. The Doctor handled the subject in a most entertaining manner and couched his scientific statements in such terms that the average mortal could readily grasp them. His advice, not to attempt to conceive of the distances which according to mathematical computations separate our earth from some of the other planets, was carefully heeded, not on account of a desire to respect his admonition

but simply because the numbers were incomprehensible to the majority of the audience. We hope this may not be Dr. Leland's last opportunity for entertaining us.

WESTMINSTER graduates were very prominent among the candidates in the Mercer and Lawrence districts in the recent election, and although all were not successful, yet a majority happened to be of the political faith which swept the country with a victorious hand. The present judges in Mercer and Lawrence counties are loyal alumni of Westminster, and both were candidates for re-election, but the good old Jacksonian principles did not seem to have a sufficiently strong hold on enough of their fellow citizens to return them to office. Although they are not permitted to administer justice for a succeeding period of ten years, yet it cannot be said that during their administrations the laws of the land and the claims of justice have not been faithfully upheld.

THE results of the recent election must be appalling to the leaders of the Democratic party, but if they heed them carefully they may yet turn defeat to some practical account. At last a politician who has done his party ten thousand times more harm than good has been turned down forever, and a ring which has maintained the most corrupt municipal government that ever existed has been almost swept away. With David B. Hill and Tammany Hall away from the scenes of action the great Empire state may again become a stronghold of Democracy. The greatest loss which the Democrats have suffered is in the case of Hon. William L. Wilson. Since he has not been returned to congress the great principle of tariff reform has lost its brightest and most popular leader. Although the recent defeat is one of the most crushing that the Democratic party ever received, yet in all probability it

will do as it has done in years gone by, after a series of defeats come to the front with more vigor than ever before.

ONE of the greatest advantages which any college can have is a large amount of college spirit. This element is the most important factor in bringing about a prosperous condition of affairs. Nor can a lack of this element remain concealed before the glance of a keen observer. Although the absence of college spirit may be noticed in a small degree in the class room, yet the places where it is most evident are at the business meetings of the various college associations and on the athletic field. In the former place it is shown by the exceedingly small number who attend the meetings and by the little attention which is given to any measure that is proposed for the purpose of gaining some advantage. In athletic sports it is shown by the kind of support given the different teams. The true kind of college spirit does not cause the student to withdraw his support if the team should chance to be defeated, but rather it makes him exert his individual efforts in every way to have the team better prepared for the next contest. One of the ways in which college spirit is manifested is by giving a hearty college yell whenever the occasion demands. At our institution the yell itself is all right, but the manner of giving it could be much improved upon. There is no lack of enthusiasm evident, but the want of unison is painfully so. A little attention paid to this latter feature would bring very acceptable results. We might also add the suggestion that whenever a delegation accompanies the Westminster team away from home they remain as closely together as possible and then the yell can be properly given if it is necessary. On several occasions we have noticed that our representatives were too much scattered to be of any assistance to our contesting teams. Any college that wishes to wield an influence in inter-

collegiate associations and keep abreast of the times must have college spirit in a high degree. If this element is possessed in sufficient quantity and is wisely used there is no doubt but that success will be achieved.

IN the death of Alexander III. Russia and, in fact, all Europe has suffered a well nigh irreparable loss. Although his death had been anticipated for a considerable time yet there was a great amount of excitement in the principal cities of the continent when the news was flashed abroad that the man who for so long a period had preserved the status quo throughout the whole of Europe had passed into eternity. The life of Alexander is presented in two aspects. He may be judged by both his foreign and domestic policies. His management of the internal affairs of the empire was much more strict and severe than that of his father Nicolas. Nicolas paid considerable attention to educational institutions and maintained a semblance of a free press, but Alexander, both from his disinclination to learning and generally careless youth and the assassination of his father by the Nihilists, very quickly changed the character of the administration of government when he ascended the throne. There are many reasons for overlooking the rigor with which Alexander executed sentences of banishment when the personal loss which the Nihilists caused him and the imposition of the money lending Jews upon the peasants are taken into consideration, and it can hardly be said that he pursued the wrong course, although on some occasions extreme measures seem to have been employed. In religious matters Alexander III. was a thorough bigot and opposed all kinds of instruction except such a limited amount as the priests would give. In his family life the late czar was a model husband and father, and no more pleasing sight could be witnessed than the czar and czarina together with their children out for a drive in the principal streets of the capital. Neverthe-

less these drives were taken at the peril of his life, and the fears of assassination which constantly harassed him were important factors in the final breaking down of his vigorous constitution. In foreign affairs Alexander always adhered to pacific policies, and the peace which has existed in Europe for so many years stands as a monument which will long perpetuate his memory. Such a balancing position did he hold in European affairs that by even the slightest change in his attitude the bloodiest conflict ever known would have been precipitated. Alexander III. is succeeded by his son, Nicolas II. The plan which he will pursue is as yet unknown, and whether he rules the empire for weal or woe time alone will determine.

ART NOTES.

Miss Elizabeth Dick and Miss Franc Barr have commenced work in the studio.

A large amount of work is being accomplished in china painting. The pupils work steadily and carefully, and some very beautifully decorated pieces have been finished.

A pretty study of hollyhocks has been completed in oil and also a crayon study of dense overhanging pines, a rocky precipice and a stream of shallow water, in which the surroundings are shadowed.

A study in still life of apples is being painted by three of the more advanced pupils, Misses Barr, Chapin and Smeallie. Some of the apples are lying in an overturned basket and a few are scattered in a careless but graceful position beside the basket on the table. The colored fruit shades from the faintest to deepest hues. The basket is old and broken. The background is of a soft gray tone.

All lovers of art will be greatly interested in a recent painting by J. G. Brown, one of New York's famous artists, whose specialty is child-life as it is found among the poorer classes. He is a realistic painter, and as he

himself says, "My pictures a hundred years from now will show at least how the street boy of 1860 to 1894 looked and acted." The painting to which we refer is entitled, "The Passing Show." A crowd of fourteen boys are gathered on the sidewalk in front of a board fence watching the performance of one of the number, who is walking on his hands for their amusement. The grouping and attitudes are easy and natural, and each figure presents a different type of character as complete in itself for study.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Yale has an increase in attendance of 300 over last year.

Chicago University has 400 more students this year than last.

Seventeen new members have been added to the faculty of Brown University.

Lehigh University is considering a practical scheme of student self-government.

In the library of Harvard University there are pictures of every graduate since 1752.

Colby has now the largest number of students since the founding of the college.

Ann Arbor's new gymnasium is probably the finest in the West. The main floor is 150x90 feet.

College sports have been forbidden at the University of Kentucky on account of alleged gambling connected with them.

The faculty of Boston University has decided to allow work on the college paper to count for English in the regular course.

The University of Wisconsin has begun the publication of a series of bulletins giving the fruits of original research by the students.

President Eliot recommends to Harvard students to study ten hours, sleep eight, exercise two, leaving four for meals and social duties.

Mrs. George D. Harter, of Canton, O., has

given Wittenberg College, at Springfield, O., \$25,000 to endow a professorship of practical theology.

A book of statistics of all the universities of the world is to be issued by the Society of Liberal Arts of the University of St. Gard, in Belgium. It will contain articles on student life and customs, as well as on the courses of study and other statistical matter.

Prof. Dewar has succeeded in liquifying hydrogen, as he believes. He has produced from hydrogen gas, under a pressure of cold of 240 degrees below zero, a clear liquid. It took seven cubic yards of hydrogen gas to make the clear liquid which the professor thinks is hydrogen.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

1884

Miss Decima Amanda McKee was married Aug. 20, 1890, to Rev. Jas. T. Black, and gives as her occupation, "housekeeping." Number of children, one.

Miss Melissa McBride filled the chair of English in Knoxville College for eight years. Is at present teaching rhetoric in the Indiana State Normal School, Indiana, Pa., where she has been for two years.

Clarence H. Wilson attended Union Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1887. Has been engaged at Sag Harbor, Long Island, since graduation. Was married Sept. 21, 1887, to Marie Gordon. Three children.

David E. Magill graduated from Xenia Theological Seminary in March, 1887, and settled at Welda, Kansas, where he has been since July, 1887, until the present time. Was married May 2, 1889, to Miss Lizzie Magill. Number of children, two.

Miss Artalissa Ida Bentley chose teaching as her profession and spent one year in a township of Mercer county, one year in Wheatland borough, two years in New Wilmington bor-

ough, one year in Mauch Chunk and has been five years in Steelton, Pa.

Walter Geddes Hope attended Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he graduated in 1886. Was at Lenexa, Kansas, five years, which place he left on account of weak lungs. He removed to Albuquerque, N. M., where he has been since 1891. Was married June 8, 1892, to Miss Kitty May Bower.

Rev. N. L. Heidger graduated from Xenia Theological Seminary in 1887 and was engaged at Rushville, Indiana, for three years. Has been pastor of the Fifth United Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, since July, 1890. Has been twice married. His first wife was Miss L. E. Rhodes, of New Wilmington, who died June 27, 1889. He was married to Miss Belle McCloy, of Philadelphia, on Oct. 2, 1893. One child.

David K. Cooper, after graduation, was elected principal of the Sharpsburg public schools in Allegheny county, Pa., and began his work there in the fall of '84, continuing it four years. Beginning the first of January, 1889, he finished that school year as assistant principal in the Beaver public and high schools, having charge of the public schools and doing class room work in the high school. Was admitted to the Beaver county bar Dec. 17, 1889, and on Jan. 1, 1890, opened an office in Beaver where he is at present.

ATHLETICS.

GENEVA VS. WESTMINSTER.

Our foot ball team on Saturday, October 27, engaged in deadly combat with their old rivals, the Genevas, and although they went down before the terrific onslaughts of the formidable foe, yet the defeat was not so inglorious as in former years. The Genevas were very much heavier than the home team and their weight enabled them to work the "screw" play with telling effect. Geneva won

the toss and took the kick off, with Westminster defending the western goal.

Sterrett kicked to Westminster's thirty yard line, but the ball was carried back fifteen yards. Hanley then, behind superb interference, made a magnificent run around the left end for thirty-five yards. The home team worked the ball to Geneva's twenty yard line, where it was lost on a fumble. Then Geneva, by bucking and successive working of the "screw" play, carried the ball over Westminster's goal line for a touch down. Sterrett kicked the goal. For the remainder of the half, play was generally confined to the center of the field. Score at end of half, 6 to 0, in favor of Geneva.

Nicholls opened the second half by kicking to Geneva's ten yard line, but the ball was carried back a considerable distance. The play now was fast and furious; Geneva was trying to increase her score, and Westminster was making desperate endeavors to tie it. Geneva tried the ends, but her half-backs were downed in their tracks. Failing in running the ends, she resorted to her favorite play and after a hard fought battle succeeded in scoring another touchdown and goal. In this half Weller made a magnificent tackle, which saved another six points for Geneva. In the midst of a scrimage the man with the ball shot out of the bunch and was speeding down the field, with Weller in hot pursuit. After a run of twenty yards his career was unceremoniously cut short. With twelve minutes left to play, Captain Owens was seriously injured and retired from the game. The team felt the loss of their heady captain, but stuck nobly to their work and kept the ball in the center of the field till time was called. Final score, 12 to 0.

The teams lined up as follows:

GENEVA.	POSITION.	WESTMINSTER.
Moore.....	Left End.....	Bigger
Hunter.....	Left Tackle.....	Peacock
J. Johnston.....	Left Guard.....	McConnell

Robb.....	Center.....	Pierce
McBurney.....	Right Guard.....	McLallen
McCracken.....	Right Tackle.....	Taggart
S. Johnston.....	Right End.....	Weller
McCloskey	Quarter Back.....	Owens, Capt.
		(Powell
Martin, Capt.....	Left Half Back.....	Leitch
Crawford.....	Right Half Back.....	Hauley
Sterrett.....	Full Back.....	Nicholls
Referee, Robertson.	Umpire, George.	Linesman,
		Cooper.

GENEVA VS. WESTMINSTER, AT BEAVER FALLS, NOVEMBER 5.

The game was played in the midst of a pouring rain, and the grounds were in terrible condition. Where the mud was not about four inches deep there were pools of water of the same depth. Brilliant runs were out of the question. The Genevas played the old style game, and by line bucking and the screw play succeeded in forcing the ball over the line for three touchdowns. Two goals were kicked. The final score was, Geneva, 16; Westminster, 0. In the first half Peacock made a magnificent tackle, which saved another touchdown from being credited to Geneva. The teams lined up nearly the same as in the previous game. For Geneva, Shaw was on the right end in place of Johnston and Dodds at right half in place Crawford, while Powell was at quarter for Westminster instead of Captain Owens, who was unable to play on account of injuries received in the first game between the two teams.

W. & J. VS. WESTMINSTER, AT WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 10.

The two teams played in a veritable sea of mud, and on account of the condition of the grounds the contest was not as fine as could have been desired. Westminster had the kick off, but made very little on the play. After some rapid playing Linn was pushed over the line for a touchdown. The goal was missed. W. & J. scored again in the first half by Hamilton getting the ball on a fumble and running around the end. Brownlee

kicked the goal. During the last few minutes of this half Westminster, by successive bucking the line, got within twenty yards of W. & J.'s goal, but failed to cross it before time was called. At the end of the first half the score was 10 to 0, in favor of W. & J.

The game was very evenly contested in the second half, but the Washington boys could not be prevented from scoring another goal and touchdown. Frye, Hamilton and Harrison did the best work for W. & J. For Westminster, Nicholls tackled well and bucked the line hard; Taggart played a strong game on his end. Johnny Bigger and Leitch also came in for their share of the praise. "Dad" Owens was able to be in the game again, and his presence steadied the team wonderfully. The final score was 16 to 0, in favor of W. & J.

The teams lined up as follows:

W. & J.	POSITIONS.	WESTMINSTER.
Linn, Capt.	Left End	Bigger
Fisens.....	Left Tackle	Peacock
Inglis	Left Guard.....	McConnell
Cowan.....	Center...	Pierce
Blank.....	Right Guard.....	Boggs
Rodgers.....	Right Tackle.....	McLallen
Hamilton.....	Right End.....	Taggart
Aiken.....	Quarter Back.....	Owens, Capt.
Brownlee.....	Right Half.....	Hanley
Frye.....	Left Half.....	Leitel
Harrison.....	Full Back.....	Nicholls
Referee, Chas. Aull, P. A. C., Pittsburgh.	Umpire,	
E. G. Smith, Martin's Ferry.		

FOOT BALL NOTES.

Since the last two games the boys have developed great reputations as mud horses.

Nicholis captained the team in the second Geneva game. He is hitting the line much harder than at the beginning of the season.

The team plays Thiel at Greenville Thanksgiving.

Captain Owens has entirely recovered from his injuries and fills his old place behind the line.

McConnell sprained his ankle in the last

half of the W. & J. game and Weller took his place.

On Saturday, November 3, the second eleven defeated the New Castle High School team in an exciting game by a score of 24 to 0. The second team played a snappy game and clearly outclassed the visitors by their quick work. Their tumbling in the early part of the game was very noticeable, but soon they got down to good, hard work and pushed the High School Men all over the field. The features of the game were the tackling of Muse for New Castle and the sprinting and tackling of Berry for the home team. Dogleman played a good game at quarter, and his attempts at goal were excusable on account of the extremely high wind. The officials were: Referee, Owens; linesman, Cooper, of Westminster; umpire, McCreery, of New Castle.

At one stage of the W. C.-N. C. H. S. game Robertson spent some time on his head in a mud hole. He was about two hours and a half getting his hair combed after the game.

The program of the entertainment given in College Chapel on Friday evening, October 19, for the benefit of the foot ball team, was as follows:

Piano Solo, "Tra Diavolo," -	Sydney Smith
Miss Anna Caldwell,	
Declamation, "The Tare Upon the Floor," -	W. D. Gamble
- - - - -	
Vocal Solo, "Carnival of Venice," -	Jules Benedict
Miss Gertrude Clark,	
Declamation, "Mary, Queen of Scots,"	J. B. Black
Piano Solo, "Spinning Song," -	Tr. Spindler
Miss Bertha Black,	
Recitation, "Death Bed of Benedict Arnold,"	Herbert Heylep
- - - - -	
Trio, "Parting Whispers," -	Miller, Ferguson and Trainor
- - - - -	
Reading, "The Octaroon," -	Miss Jane Donaldson
Harp Solo, "Variations of Home, Sweet	
Home," -	Obuteur
Miss Gertrude Clark,	
Vocal Solo, "Suswer," -	Robyn
Prof. Hahn.	

LOCALS.

'Rah for Hastings.

It's a good thing, shove it along.

Mr. D. is sporting a pair of new gloves.

She would drive and she just couldn't help it.

A number of the students went home to vote.

Mr. Jay Kuhn, '94, spent Sabbath, Nov. 4, at his home.

Alice Elliott is improving slowly. We hope to see her in school soon.

S. G. Bailey, '94, has entered the U. P. Seminary at Xenia, Ohio.

W. D. Walton spent Sabbath, the 4th inst., with friends in Grove City.

A member of the Junior class in a recent examination spelt cough "coff."

Rev. W. S. Nevin, of Verona, spent a few days with his brother Hugh recently.

Maynard and King have added "Five Points" to their grades for the present term.

Mr. B. wore a very dejected look for a few days, but has returned to his usual Speer-its.

Professor—"Is this gas tasteless?" Student—"Yes, sir, it is; it has a sort of sweetish taste."

R. D. Nicholls recently spent a few days visiting friends in the neighborhood of West Sunbury.

Wilhelm is busily engaged in reading Ivanhoe and pronounces it a work of surpassing excellence.

James Whitha, Esq., of Sharon, was one of the spectators at the Geneva Westminster game, Oct. 27.

Warden went after pheasants and rabbits on the 10th inst. He said the hunting was the best he ever enjoyed.

J. C. Nicholls, a member of the Senior class of Grove City College, made his brother, R. D., a short visit recently.

Whiz!!! A puff of smoke, an odor of burnt powder and a pale-faced boy. For further particulars, inquire of J. C.

Did you observe the smile which spread over Mr. A.'s beaming countenance as he made his appearance at the lecture?

Several of the boys, perhaps too anxious to wait until election, received returns over a private wire on the night of Oct. 31.

W. T. Pierce witnessed the Grove City-Geneva game at Beaver Falls on the 3rd inst., and spent the following Sabbath at home.

Rev. J. S. Swogger, class of '89, who has been traveling for his health, was visiting friends in New Wilmington the past month.

One of the recent reactions developed by a student in Junior chemistry was the decomposition of holes in the ground by means of fire.

Speeches in chapel are getting to be exceedingly rare. Friends of Westminster come around and see us. You are always welcome.

New Wilmington was wrapped in innocuous repose on election night and not until the *Post* was received the next day was the result really known.

Did you smell that characteristic odor at the hall the night of the reception? It was said that one could not get near Mr. A. the next morning.

Why was Alexander a great foot ball player? He was the first man to tackle the national banking system. (This information was given by Mr. P—e.)

The young man who held a piece of phosphorus near the gas jet to ascertain what it was, found out in a more painful way than he had anticipated.

A certain young man may be seen wending his way in the same direction almost every night. No doubt there is an attraction at the end of his route.

Miss Jennie McFate, Miss Elizabeth Borland and mother, Jas. R. Magoffin, Ed. Little and

W. H. Fulton were among those visiting college friends recently.

Miss Dunn, the traveling secretary of the Y. W. C. A., visited the association recently. The young ladies enjoyed her visit very much and hope to see her soon again.

Nesbit eagerly sought a *Post* the day after the election, but when he read of the majorities and saw no roosters he ran home and kept in retirement for twenty-four hours.

We are pleased to learn that Rev Veazey has secured sufficient money to purchase new heating apparatus for the college which will be placed in position during the holiday vacation.

Pierce got his hair cut Nov. 13. The operation began at 11:30 and lasted till 12:20. Take careful observations as to the length of time before the next crop is ready to be taken off.

Miss McLaughry spent a few days in Scranton recently attending the Y. W. C. A. state convention. The girls are looking forward to the report, anticipating a great deal of pleasure from it.

The students expect, in the near future, to present the laughable burlesque, entitled, "The Deestrick Skule." Many new features will be added to the piece and plenty of fun is assured to all who may attend.

The members of the foot ball team enjoyed the novelty of an early (4:30) breakfast and witnessed the roseate hues of early dawn mounting the heavens in the midst of a raging snow storm the morning they started for Washington.

The union meeting of the Christian associations of the college, at which the young men who attended the Northfield convention reported, was one of the best meetings of its kind that we have ever had. The reports were all very good.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Bertha Wilson, daughter of Mrs. H. M. Wilson,

of this place, to Mr. Ward Snodgrass, a prominent young business man of Pittsburg. The wedding will be solemnized at the home of the bride on Dec. 5.

— The evening spent by some of the ladies of the Hall at Hotel Anderson was reported to have been very enjoyable. The gentlemen certainly know how to entertain, and we think the ladies will never forget the pleasant evening spent at their club.

The following dialogue took place recently between Robertson and the Doctor during a psychology examination: Robertson—Doctor, will you explain a little more fully the import of that question? Doctor F.—I don't believe I can. Robertson, sighing—Well, I can't either.

It would be difficult to describe the consternation which seized the inhabitants of this quiet city when they read the account in the New Castle papers of Prof. Mitchell's unexpected change of religious belief. The item stated that the professor was the pastor of the M. E. church at New Wilmington. Such flops are very frequent in politics, but very rarely heard of in religion. No outward signs of the change have yet been given, but the personal declaration of it is being earnestly awaited.

In the autumn of the year,
When the meadows are brown and sear,
To the grid-iron the athletes repair,
And let grow long their hair.

Each one is in armor clad,
Protected from head to toe
Like the knights of long ago,
For foot ball is the fad.

And when the teams each other face
The excitement grows apace;
And when the crowd begins to yell
It is the players' death-knell.

And the story of the game
Is always about the same:
A run, a chase, a tackle, a fall;
Three stunned, two dead—that's all.

—J. S.

Weller spends a great deal of his time in caring for a pair of beautiful white rats. Nicholls doesn't love them so much as his room-mate does and handles them rather roughly when they disturb his calm repose. Later advice: Weller's rats have disappeared and he is in deep mourning.

The most remarkable fact in the history of Westminster was the utter absence of applause when the Doctor made the announcement of the regular Thanksgiving vacation. In his class room Prof. Mitchell, speaking of the strange occurrence, ventured the remark that the students must have changed their views in regard to holidays.

EXCHANGES.

For foot ball news see the Amherst *Student*, in the reading room.

An excellent paper on "Class Drills" may be found in the *Washington Jeffersonian*.

An excellent symposium of political preferences of students of Wooster University is found in the Wooster *Voice* of Oct. 27.

Character is a fruitful source of happiness. No one can be really happy for any length of time without good character.—*Prof. Swing*.

It is said that no college in all England publishes a college paper. This is a striking contrast to the number of papers issued by our colleges.—*Ex.*

An Ann Arbor student says that they have just two rules, namely: Students must not burn the college buildings nor kill any of the professors.—*Ex.*

Amity college claims to have one good professor, as there is scarcely a hair's breadth between him and heaven. We are also blessed in having a good professor.

The two main causes of poverty are waste and speculation. Waste, through saloons; speculation, through gambling, stock exchanges and trusts.—*Amitonian*.

Judge no one by his relatives, whatever criticism you pass upon his companions. Relatives, like features, are thrust upon us; companions, like clothes, are more or less of our own selection.—*Kate Field's*.

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girlorum.
Giribus likibus,
Wanti somorum.

—*Argonaut*.

Let your college course teach you to read, reason and reflect; let it teach you observation, judgment and self dependence, and then you will not meet with the disappointed confidence of your friends.—*Amitonian*.

We consider the *Sibyl* to be one of our best exchanges. Its pages are scanned with interest, and we derive pleasure and profit in reading it. We recommend it to our students. You will find it in the reading room.

An observant man is one who sees everything at which he looks. This definition may seem paradoxical, but it is far from being so. There is a difference between seeing and looking, and few men see the one hundredth part of what they turn their eyes upon every day they open them.—*Scholastic*.

Among college students foot ball is one of the best diversities from study. For developing the physical man, it is not surpassed. * * * Besides doing students an immense amount of good, foot ball makes the college more popular and thereby increases the number of students.—*Bethany Collegian*.

Americanism is faith—the faith of Columbus to discover, of Washington to save, and of Lincoln to unify and redeem. Americanism means the power to do by brain what else must be done by brawn. It means the enthronement, in every crisis or prosaic duty, of the soul above the body.—*Gunsaulus*.

We are glad to find the W. U. P. *Courant* again among our exchanges. The *Courant* staff, in behalf of the university, extends an

invitation to the old members of the Western Pennsylvania Oratorical Association to debate on any chosen subject. We are glad W. U. P. has started the ball rolling again, and we would like to see the invitation accepted. What is to hinder us from accepting?

The excellence of the womanhood which the college trains is the supreme test of the worth of the college. The type of character which it forms and the influence of this type are now becoming revealed. The early fears that the educated woman would prefer to enter professional rather than domestic life have vanished. All the acquired knowledge, all the force of disciplined strength, all the enlarged nobility of character which the college may have contributed will find in the home fitting opportunities for use.—*Pres. Thwing.*

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. XI.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., DECEMBER, 1894.

NO. 4.

AN EXAMINATION OF THE THEORY OF MATERIALISM.

Materialism is the theory that the final cause of all phenomena, physical, vital, or mental, is found in matter. The theory is not a new one. Since the earliest days of philosophical inquiry considerable importance has been attached to it. In its beginning philosophy was objective in character. It was occupied mainly with the different phases of matter, while the great subject field of research lay almost wholly unexplored. The progress of philosophy has been marked by two tendencies : the one absolute idealism which finally denies the existence of matter, and the other absolute materialism, whose course of reasoning leads to the annihilation of mind and spirit.

Epicurus, following the teaching of some of the earlier Greek atomists, gave definite form to a theory of materialism which, with but a few modifications, has been received by many modern scientists. The principal points involved in this theory are : (1) The eternity of matter. (2) The endowment of material substances with an inherent force which under certain conditions produces various phenomena. (3) The existence of all things is due to

natural causes, whether their operations be latent or not. (4) Consciousness is merely the result of organization, in other words the only source of our knowledge is sensation. (5) All mental and moral operations are ascribed to mechanical processes of material origin. (6) The materiality of the soul and the consequent denial of its immortality.

The intrinsic value of any theory must be determined by the circumstances in which it has flourished, the character of those who have held it, and its adaptation to the higher spiritual needs of the human race. If a theory be based upon a sure foundation ; if it be promulgated by those who are real benefactors of the race ; if it illuminate the path of life and satisfy the cravings of the soul, it may be accepted without hesitancy. Guided by these considerations we shall proceed with our investigation and draw our conclusions.

The founder of modern materialism is generally conceded to be Gassendi, a French philosopher of the seventeenth century. The materialism of Gassendi differs from that of Epicurus in its hylozoic character, in that the former believed matter to possess sensation. Subsequent investigations by some of Gas-

sendi's followers gave foundation to the theory that all mental characteristics may be traced to physical conditions. Hobbes, one of the earlier English materialists, referred every mental operation to sensation. He regarded the mind as material, and sensation as the effect which external matter produces upon the material which we call mind. Assuming that matter is the only reality he denied the possibility of any metaphysical knowledge. With him motion is the ultimate principle of all phenomena connected both with the existence and the change of bodies.

Locke's philosophy, although ambiguous in its statements respecting the origin of ideas, has been interpreted by materialists to their own advantage. Locke himself was not a materialist, yet the influence of his writings had much to do with introducing materialism into England. Priestly and Hartley, two of Locke's successors, adopted some of his principles, and developed a materialistic psychology, but admitted a belief in a supernatural revelation. It is needless to say that they had few followers.

The materialists of the French school, many of whom received their ideas from Locke, differed widely in their theories. Almost every grade of opinion was held, from theories which were theistic and which even affirmed the necessity of a divine revelation, to a bold denial of the existence of human freedom, of morality, or of God himself. Materialistic atheism reached its climax in the Positive Philosophy of Comte. This theory, proceeding upon the assumption that the senses are the only source of knowledge, denied the existence of mind, and rejected the idea of God and the future life. According to Comte we know only physical phenomena and the laws which determine them. But since matter alone exists these laws control not only what we call mental phenomena but social conditions and historical events as well. Since everything is under the control of physi-

cal laws which are invariable in their operation, there can be no such thing as freedom of human action. Man is superior to the brute creation only by virtue of a better organization of the brain and its capacity for receiving instruction. Possessing no freedom of action man carries no responsibility, and is answerable to no one for his character and conduct. Indeed as has been seen the existence of a great Moral Governor is excluded by the very nature of the theory.

The materialism of Germany is a bold avowal of the theory that matter alone is real. It is eternal, indestructible, and unchangeable. There is no force apart from matter, and therefore no force to which the creation of matter may be referred. The evolution of matter and force under the operation of fixed laws has produced the universe. Even man himself is only a development of the lower organisms. Force apart from matter does not exist. Hence there is no such thing as the soul in the common meaning of the term, nor can there be a Supreme Intelligence which brings into existence the various classes of beings. All life and action are referred to physical and chemical forces. Since there is no such thing as a created human soul, death ends all. Man is immortal only by virtue of the indestructibility of the elements which enter into his organization, and which after his death enter into the composition of other bodies.

A form of materialism prevalent at the present time has received a powerful impulse from the Darwinian school of philosophers. This form is declared to depend upon facts in physical science. The general opinion of Darwin and his supporters is, briefly stated, that matter contains the "promise and potency of every form and quality of life." The higher of beings have been evolved from lower forms of life, and these from still lower forms until conditions of life are found which can scarcely be separated from inorganic mat-

ter. "These changes are alleged to be the result of operations which have proceeded through an almost inconceivable space of time, and their nature has been determined by a process of 'natural selection,' and according to the law of the 'survival of the fittest.'"

The phenomena of life are due to physical forces which are inseparable from matter. Prof. Huxley, in his "Physical Basis of Life," denies that life is a principle distinct from organization, and declares it to be merely a product of the qualities of protoplasm. In short, the elements which enter into the composition of inorganic matter produce life by virtue of a different arrangement of their molecules. Pushing this course of reasoning to its necessary conclusions, the great naturalist denies volition, and declares that all movements of animals and men are automatical. Consciousness has no power to control these movements, inasmuch as consciousness itself is only a product of the activities of matter.

Herbert Spencer declares that all we know, or are capable of knowing, is that force exists. Of the nature of this force we are ignorant. We only know that physical forces are transformed into chemical, and these in turn into vital, and thus all phenomena may be accounted for. Spencer's own words are: "Various classes of facts unite to prove that the law of metamorphosis, which holds among the physical forces, holds equally between them and the mental forces. How this metamorphosis takes place—how a force existing as motion, light or heat, can become a mode of consciousness is mysterious; but it is not a greater mystery than the transformation of physical forces into each other."

A brief survey of the theory of materialism teaches us that notwithstanding its various modifications, its present form is almost identical with its original form. Its advocates may disagree on minor points, but its great underlying principles remain the same, viz: positively that all physical, vital and mental phe-

nomena are the product of physical forces; negatively that mind and spirit have no existence.

A careful investigation convinces us that:

I. Materialism scientifically is an unsatisfactory theory.

Scientific materialism is based upon the assumption of the correlation of physical forces. That is, any one physical force may be converted into any of the others. They are quantitatively equivalent, and all may be resolved into motion. The conclusion is therefore drawn that all force, whatever results it may produce, is one and the same thing. If heat be the product of one kind of motion, and light of another kind, it may be justly inferred that life is only another kind of motion and thought another. If, therefore, physical, vital and mental forces all are resolvable into motion of the molecules of matter, it follows that these forces are identical in nature and mutually convertible. We are asked to believe that "Thought is in some mysterious way correlated to the other natural forces, and this even in the face of the fact that it has never been measured." (Huxley.)

Suppose we admit that muscular, nervous, vital and mental energy are physical in their nature: we ask the scientific materialist to explain their operations. If the molecules of matter are constantly changing how shall we account for the fact that muscular energy is not always in operation, and that an organism retains its unity amidst the change of its atoms? If thought depend upon mere nervous vibration, or changes in matter, how shall we explain its wonderful power and its remarkable modes of operation? Moreover the principle of correlation assumes that all forces are the same in quantity. There can be no correlation unless this be true. Sameness in quantity can be determined only by measurement. Physical forces may be measured: but who has ever succeeded in measur-

ing thought? Such an operation is inconceivable. If thought cannot be measured it can not be a quantity; and if it be not a quantity it cannot be a force. Again, such a relation and correlation as that which is declared to exist between physical and mental phenomena presupposes for these a common law or principle of mechanism. But we are conscious of no such thing. The operations of physical and mental forces are widely different and often contradictory. Physical forces all tend to equilibrium. Mental forces resist such a state. If these forces are correlative, how explain their counteraction? Here the materialist can give us no light. Facts which he can not explain he either ignores or denies. Attempting to account for all phenomena on the principle that matter alone exists, he becomes involved in a confusing mass of contradictions and proves nothing.

II. Metaphysically, materialism is untenable, because it contradicts the facts of consciousness.

The knowledge of the ego in self-consciousness is the fundamental principle of all knowledge. We know that we are. There is a universal consciousness of real existence. Nothing in our nature indicates that we are simply a state or mode of something else. This existence, according to self-consciousness, is individual and is capable of thought, feeling and volition. We cannot conceive of self-consciousness as the "product of interaction in a multiplicity of things, but only as the utterance of an indivisible being." The materialist concludes that there is no such thing as mind, yet every man has the witness within himself of its existence. Self-consciousness also has the power to distinguish between the intelligent, free agent within and the material body which it controls and through which it operates. Even a theory of materialism cannot originate or be promulgated without assuming the existence of mind as a separate entity. The materialist holds that thought is only a product of molecular

motion, yet self-consciousness has the ability to separate mental from material functions. As opposed to the theory of the materialist we believe with Prof. Ladd that, "The mind is a real being in the highest sense in which any finite being can be real. Its claim to be considered real is more indisputable than the same claim as put forth for any material thing; it is unique. The reality of mind underlies and makes possible all our knowledge of other real beings, and all our assumptions as to the existence of such being. It is only on condition of granting its reality, in the highest sense of the word, that we affirm the reality of other beings."

III. Ethically, materialism is destructive to freedom and personal accountability, and is atheistic.

Materialism, referring all mental action to physical forces which act necessarily and uniformly, thereby denies all freedom of action. There is no such thing as spontaneity. The stern law of necessity controls all human action. But is this theory consistent with popular opinion? The power of self-determination is possessed by men universally. We have an instinctive feeling that we possess an activity all our own. Self-consciousness declares that we are not governed by physical necessity. Free agency is almost universally acknowledged. Let free agency be denied and we are forced to the conclusion that there is no such thing as moral accountability. And this is just one of the tenets of materialism. By denying the freedom of the will it leaves nothing to be accountable, and by banishing mind from the universe leaves no moral governor to whom we are amenable. Follow this course of reasoning to its legitimate conclusion, and even human legislation becomes tyranny and the punishment of evildoers a crime. Indeed the whole realm of morality disappears and conscience loses its meaning. Such a theory is repugnant to our whole moral and spiritual nature. There is within every

human breast a sense of sin and a feeling of accountability. These are convictions which no amount of argument can entirely remove. Nor are these convictions the product of educational development. The testimony of the ages proves that they have existed in the souls of men since the creation. They are innate. Whole hetacombs have been offered as an atonement for sin. The smoking altars and mitred priests of Israel, the broken columns of Grecian and Roman temples, the myriads of heathen sanctuaries where flows the blood of innocent victims and altars breathe sweet incense to the skies, all teach the universal conviction of sin and the necessity of expiation. Materialism, with all its labored theories of physical necessitarianism and its bold assertions that morality is only an illusion, cannot emancipate men from the laws of their nature. The testimony of the senses sometimes may be delusive, but moral convictions are authoritative. The human race will continue to recognize the authority of conscience and cherish the feeling of moral accountability which belongs to free agents.

IV. Rationally, materialism involves absurdities.

Materialism refers to unintelligent physical forces "all organisms from the fungus to man," as well as all vital and mental phenomena. This simply means that we are to believe that an intelligent effect may be produced by an unintelligent cause. The absurdity becomes apparent when this principle is illustrated by some of the inventions of human genius. The magnificent structure of St. Peter's at Rome and of the capitol at Washington show evidences of design. They are monuments to the intelligence and forethought of the architects. Every department of art and science bears witness to the same truth. Nothing could be more absurd than the supposition that these structures, these marvelous works of art, these wonderful inventions are the products of unintelligent causes. Such an idea

would not for an instant be entertained by any one who has the power of reason. But the absurdity becomes infinitely greater when the vast universe, with its teleological structure, is referred to the operation of an "inscrutable force." Here is a violation of the intuitive truth that every effect must have an adequate cause. Men cannot rationally accept such a theory.

Again, in its denial of mind as a separate entity, and its endeavor to account for the phenomena of thought; materialism is a mere hypothesis, which is absolutely irrational. On this point we quote from *Thompson's Christian Theism*. "The assertion that nothing exists but matter, to have meaning at all, must signify that those unknown and subtle causes which give rise to the appearance of the material give rise also to those of the mental world. This is as much as to say that the *substratum* of matter, if the word may be employed, is identical with that of mind; in other words, that two existing things, which in all their manifestations are totally distinct from one another, are yet identical in their unknown reality. But two things which are wholly unknown in themselves cannot be known to exist in the same way, or with any community of properties or attributes. In all cognition they are evidently and totally distinct; what warrant can be found, except that of superficial confidence and bold assertion, for declaring them identical beyond the reach of cognition?"

Once more, when materialism would substitute the "consciousness of necessity" for free self-determination, it ignores the fact that there can be no knowledge of the absolutely necessary without a knowledge of freedom. The former presupposes the latter. Materialism recognizes the power which we have to decide against it, but it regards this decision as governed by the law of necessity. When, however, it urges its claims upon men and asks them to accept its theories, it in effect

acknowledges the freedom of the will, and thus acts on a principle which is destructive to materialism itself. The theory is self-contradictory and involves so many absurdities that it cannot be accepted rationally.

It is evident from the foregoing investigation that materialism is not based upon a sure foundation. Its underlying principles are, at the best, mere assumptions, whereas a theory, to be able to stand, must be based upon eternal verities. Materialism in all its modifications, whether they be the grosser forms or the more refined and scientific theories of development, has been gladly received by the atheists of all ages. It is a form of philosophy easily comprehended. Its very shallowness and weakness recommend it to many minds. Men, with Athenian curiosity, are ready to listen to and accept a theory which may be mastered without any exercise of thought. For this reason materialism has had many advocates. In their mad attempt to throw off the feeling of moral accountability, and thus give rein to their natural propensities, multitudes of the gay and dissolute have accepted it gladly. The highest good it has in view is pleasure; and since its first promulgation it has pandered to the corruption and licentiousness of its advocates. It casts no light upon life's pathway. It has no balm for the wounded spirit. It fails to satisfy the cravings of the soul for something better than we have known. It holds out no incentive to a godly life by revealing glimpses of heaven's glory. Pronouncing all spiritual existence an absurdity and religion a dream, it stifles every conviction of man's higher duty, crushes every heavenly aspiration, and promises only annihilation as the ultimate reward of humanity. Self-consciousness will always testify against it. Reason will ever repel its advances. Experimental knowledge will always be inconsistent with its teachings. While above all Faith will triumph over its defeats, and look with eye undazzled upon the life and

glories' of that immortality whose existence materialism has endeavored to disprove.

R. J. LOVE.

AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS.

I graduated at Westminster College in 1896, and after spending four years at the Jefferson Medical College I settled in a thriving town in the West to practice my chosen profession. My labors had been crowned with success for twelve years, but in the summer of 1912 my health gradually failed, and my medical skill, which had killed and cured scores of others, had no effect upon myself. I consulted other physicians with no better result, until finally one gave overwork as the cause of my illness. Then I did not wonder that my case had baffled the skill of such eminent persons, as over-work was one trait of my character never very prominent at home or at college. But he advised me to rest, so, leaving my patients in the care of a younger physician, I started for my native home in New Wilmington, which I had not visited and heard very little from for fifteen years.

After several days' travel, Monday evening, Sept. 18, found me, very tired, at New Wilmington Junction. Our train came after a short wait and a surprise awaited me. Instead of the old car, with hard seats along the side, I found myself seated in a large chair in a luxuriously furnished parlor car. Seated near me were two young ladies. From their conversation I learned they were coming to visit a sister attending college. I also learned that some Hall was to be dedicated that night. At length I could restrain my curiosity no longer, so I asked what Hall was to be dedicated. They replied that it was the Chrestomath Hall. This only served to arouse my curiosity more, so I told them I had been a Chrestomath girl while at college. I seemed to have struck the right chord, for instantly their manner changed, and they told me that the room in the college had long since been

too small, but until this year they were obliged to use it. Now, however, their financial affairs were such as to enable them to build a Hall, and it was to be dedicated that night.

At this moment the brakeman called New Wilmington, and in place of the old station was a large new one. Here my young friends' sister met them and joined them in asking me to the Ladies' Hall. I accepted the invitation and we started for the Hall. When we came opposite the college, there, on the spot which I remembered as Mr. Lewis' garden, stood a handsome brick building. I stood amazed. Surely this could not be the Hall. But there, beyond a doubt, engraved on the marble plate above the door were the words, "Chrestomath Hall."

We had not time to inspect it long, but hurried on to the Ladies' Hall; and after supper such an excitement and such a running in and out of the northeast bay window room, with the question of, "How do I look?" which was always answered by, "Oh! lovely." At eight o'clock we went to the new Hall. The performances were imposing, especially the musical part of the programme, a proof that the money spent in building the new conservatory had been profitably expended.

After the performance we waited to inspect the Hall further, and if the exterior was fine the interior was much more so. Soft velvet

carpets covered the floor and curtains of finest lace fell over the windows, while beautiful pictures adorned the walls, among which I recognized the large painting and crayon which had hung for so long in the old room, their beauty unsurpassed by their newer rivals. Above the platform, in large raised letters, was our motto: "As the Labor so the Reward." Instead of our Hardman piano stood a handsome new Mason & Hamlin concert grand, while a beautiful piano lamp shed its soft rays over all, and a large chandelier gave additional light. The president's and secretary's chairs were large, easy ones, and a fur rug was in its place on the platform on which the performers stood. Adjoining the society room was a dressing and cloak room combined, furnished with all necessary equipments, and there in the corner of the room, their beauty undimmed by age, hung the two Japanese parasols, a proof that in the midst of prosperity our girls did not forget old friends.

Sadness and joy struggled for mastery in my heart as I left the Hall that night. Sadness that the noble girls of the early days of the society were not there to witness the wonderful changes they had been instrumental in bringing about, and joy that our best wishes and most earnest prayers concerning the welfare of the Chrestomath society had been more than realized.

L. M. '96.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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DECEMBER, 1894.

THE second entertainment on the lecture course was given by the Ariel Ladies' Quartet, assisted by Mr. W. A. McCormick, the Riverside whistler. The concert was one of the best ever given on the course and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience. In her violin solos Miss Christie showed remarkable talent and her performances received nothing but commendation. Miss Foster's vocal solos were also highly appreciated, her selections showing great compass of voice and sweetness of tone. Mr. McCormick's imitations of birds were very good.

H. H. EMMETT, the Indian orator, delivered his lecture on the "North American Indian" to a large and appreciative audience on Monday evening, Nov. 6. Mr. Emmett himself is an Indian, but his race can be told only by his color and magnificent physique. In his lecture he brings the Indian question plain-

ly before the minds of his hearers and shows a state of affairs which casts a blot upon the reputation of the United States government for fair dealing. Mr. Emmett is an eloquent speaker, and certainly his earnest efforts should produce public sentiment which will eventually lead to legislation on behalf of his race. His frequent sallies of wit elicited prolonged applause. Mr. Emmett's lecture was very highly appreciated and he may be sure of a hearty reception if he is on the college lecture course at some future time.

IN the death of Dr. James McCosh the nineteenth century has lost one of its most distinguished metaphysicians and influential educators. Although Dr. McCosh was a comparatively old man when he came to his adopted country, yet his work since that time would entitle him to a high position among learned men, even if his great achievements in his native country were left out of consideration. Dr. McCosh is best known in this country by his wonderfully successful term as president of Princeton College. He instilled his own Scotch enthusiasm into the faculty and students and created an intense interest in the welfare of the institution among the friends of the college. During Dr. McCosh's administration the number of instructors was increased from ten to forty and the number of students in attendance was trebled. He also wielded a powerful influence in stamping out the barbarous practice of hazing. The character of his life and his literary works will long preserve a sacred memory of Dr. McCosh among educated people.

WE notice that the subject of the Senior cap and gown is receiving an unusual amount of attention in the various college journals published throughout the country. Institutions of greater and lesser note are seriously pondering the question concerning the adoption of this unique garb. The worst objection

that can be urged against the custom is that it makes the seniors more conspicuous than they otherwise would be. But that is hardly a valid objection, since the seniors are supposed to be among the most important personages at the time when this raiment is to be worn. In their favor it may be said that the cap and gown are much less expensive than the average graduating costume, and also the uniformity of dress makes a much better appearance than does a collection of garments of assorted styles and prices. It is admitted that one of the beautiful features in a military gathering is the similarity of costume which prevails. Why should not the same principle hold good at gatherings like the president's reception, class day and commencement exercises. From present indications the cap and gown will prevail at the majority of '95 commencements, and Westminster's senior class would do well to keep up with the march of progress.

IN the President's statement of the international policy of the past year nothing is more noticeable than the growing spirit of arbitration. National differences which fifty years ago would have caused the suspension of commerce and a declaring of war are now calmly referred to an impartial board of arbitration. On which side justice lies it is hardly necessary to say. Napoleon said Providence always fought on the side of the heaviest battalions, by which he meant that the stronger conquers the weaker, no matter where the justice of the cause lies. Our nineteenth century civilization is inclined to laugh at the feudal trials by hot irons or the trial of witches by drowning, by which method if they sank and were drowned they were innocent, but if they floated or swam they were guilty and were taken out and burned. Yet we keep large standing armies and vast navies, always ready to annihilate the first small power which will not hand over any little end of their territory which we may fancy. But aside from all else, the economy of

doing away with such a system would be a great national benefit. Consider the cost of a standing army of a million of men, such as Germany or France maintains. Our navy, although only what other nations keep up in addition to their armies, is quite expensive. An international board or congress of arbitration of all civilized nations would render justice in every case and do away with this enormous expense, and it is most probable that the next half century will see the disarming of all civilized nations.

THE past foot ball season has been a very successful one for Westminster. It is true that the percentage of games won is not so high as might be desired, but when the teams with which games have been played are taken into account it is easily seen that our team has been playing a different kind of foot ball from that of other seasons. At the opening of the college year the faculty and students were determined to have a team which would be a credit to the college and as a first step procured a competent coach. This, coupled with the fact that the various candidates for positions on the eleven practiced faithfully, brought about the result of the season. The team was considerably handicapped by the absence of four of last year's best men, but the new players, under careful coaching, filled the vacancies admirably. In the two games with Thiel Westminster scored 44 points to Thiel's 6. Westminster's old rivals, the Genevas, found greater difficulty in piling up a large score than was formerly the case. Instead of Geneva scoring 40 points, as was customary, the two games were won by her with scores of 12 to 0 and 16 to 0. At Washington and Jefferson their crack team was able to score but 16 points. Although Westminster lost the majority of the games played, yet we think the team deserving of considerable credit from the fact that what are generally regarded as the two best teams in Western Pennsylvania were

held down to comparatively small scores, and that, too, in spite of an enormous difference in average weight. We trust that when another season comes around we may be able to administer our share of zero scores.

ART NOTES.

"A Road to the Sea" forms a pretty and pleasing picture. It is highly colored. The water seems bathed in the soft blue of the sky, and the white clouds, as mist, rise from the cliffs. A road winds among the rocks from the very edge of the water,

"Left inland by the ocean's slow retreat."

This picture has been finished by Miss Margaret Howell.

A familiar study in crayon by Sir Edwin Landseer, seen in our studio so often, does not lose its interest. It represents a cold region. The coast is barren and deserted by all creatures except a reindeer, which is standing on the brink of a precipice. Its antlers are raised with lofty bearing high in the air, and its attention is far out on the sea to where the antlers and head of another reindeer appear. Far in the distance are seen the snowy-capped mountains. Miss Lida Lake, the only pupil in crayon, is at work on this advanced study.

Two other studies in oil have been finished since the last issue. One is a country scene of rolling meadow lands and a low-built cottage, a typical New England farm scene. The other is very picturesque, "An Andiron-dack Glade." Two large trees stand out in the front and a distant wood back of them. A rushing stream falls over the mossy stones and logs. It is worthy of notice for the shading of green softened with a touch of red.

As the end of the term draws near the interest in china painting increases. Miss Smeallie's last work was that of a mush and milk set. It is tinted in pink, with a small

spray of flowers on each piece. The edges are finished with gold.

After working on plates, Miss Howell has done a small but pretty tray.

Miss Wilson was absent from the studio for a few days, but is again in her usual place.

A bread plate, tinted in blue, decorated with white daisies, is being done by Miss Moore.

A beautiful vase of Royal Worcester has been painted by Mrs. Elliott. It is encircled with pansies of various hues. The tint is soft. This piece has been sent to the orphans' bazaar in Pittsburg.

MUSIC NOTES.

Did you practice on Thanksgiving? I think not.

The first concert of the season was given in the First U. P. church by the Ariel Quartet. The program was as follows:

Quartet, "Mazurka Russe," - - - Game
The Ariels.

"Echoes of the Forest," - - - McCormick
Wm. A. McCormick.

Soprano Solo, "Swiss Echo Song," - - Alebiff
Miss Fernandez.

Quartet, { a. "A Love Song," - - - Halton
b. "The Legend of the Chimes," DeKoven
(Arranged by Frank Smith)
The Ariels.

Aria, "Nobil Signor," - - - Meyerbeer
Miss Holt.

Imitations, - - - - - McCormick
Mr. McCormick.

Violin Solo, "Concerto," - - - De Briot

Ballad, "Night Time," - - - Van de Water
Miss Foster.

Quartet, { a. "Comin' Thro' the Rye," - Root
b. "Old Uncle Ned," Ar. by F. Smith
The Ariels.

More Imitations, - - - - - McCormick
Mr. McCormick.

Quartet, "The Lost Chord," - - - Sullivan
The Ariels.

"The Mocking Bird," - - Ar. by Mr. McCormick
Mr. McCormick and Company.

Again the halls of Westminster resound with melody. The chapel resumes its usual role and all lovers of music are found in their accustomed places. The conservatory gave their first recital of this year on Thursday night, November 22nd. The audience gladly welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for the first time, and their appreciation was shown in the hearty encore. Miss Winn, the violinist, was loudly encored, and her pieces were especially lively and pleasing. Both Prof. Hahn and the pupils should be commended in their earnest and successful work. The program was as follows:

Bachman,	- - -	Chanson des moissonneurs Miss Emma Moore.		
Beaumont,	- - - -	Danse Rustique Miss Marion Crawford.		
Lassen,	- -	Thine Eyes so Blue and Tender Miss Jane Donaldson.		
Merkel,	- - - -	Humoresque Miss Emma Elliott.		
De Beriot,	- - - -	Sixth Air var Miss Winn.		
Fesca,	- - - -	In Springtime Miss Madge Nelson.		
Durand,	- - - -	Danse d'Almees Miss Bertha Black.		
Spindler,	- - - -	By the Brookside Miss Irene Robb.		
Grell,	- -	Duets { a. Laurel and Rose Hahn,	- -	{ b. Psalm of Life Mr. and Mrs. Hahn.
Beethoven,	- -	Sonata Op 14 No. 2 (1st m'y't) Miss Anna Dunn.		
Denza,	- - - -	The Land of Dreams Miss Nellie Whitney.		
Dussek,	- - - -	The Chase Miss May Hutchinson.		
Grieg,	- - - -	Good Morning Miss Amanda Sowash.		
Spindler,	- - - -	Fairy Sounds Mr. J. B. Miller.		
Marchont,	- - - -	Man O'Wars' Man Mr. W. H. Davis.		
Leschetizky,	- - - -	The Two Skylarks Miss Alice Anderson.		

COLLEGE WORLD.

The trustees of Northwestern University are going to enforce the wearing of caps and gowns.

The centennial of the Harvard Hasty Pudding Club will be celebrated next year.

A Greek newspaper, called *Atlantis*, is now issued by the class in Modern Greek at Cornell.

The Middle States foot ball championship was won by Rutgers.

H. A. Ely, of Columbia, has presented the Williams eleven with a solid silver cup in honor of the score against Yale.

A new university will be founded at London which, it is hoped, will rival Oxford and Cambridge.

The relative standing of the four big foot ball teams, determined by the standard of points won and lost in all games this year, is as follows: Yale, Pennsylvania, Harvard, Princeton.

At New Haven a Graduate Club has been formed, to the membership of which the alumni of any American university are eligible.

Dartmouth college has graduated 40 college presidents, 200 professors, 60 members of congress and 24 governors.

Princeton has increased her entrance requirements, the change to take effect in the fall of 1895.

More than a third of all the women who graduate from college marry.

The freshmen and sophomores in the University of Pennsylvania are offered a course in newspaper practice requiring two hours' work daily.

The oldest professor in the world, both in age and in active service, is Dr. Franz Newman, lecturer in the University of Konigsburg. He is ninety-six years old.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

'85.

Dow Aiken, after graduation, read law in the office of Hon. Duncan Dow, author of the Dow liquor law, and completed his course by examination before the Supreme Court on June 5, 1887. Is at present practicing law at Bellefontaine, Ohio. Was married February 25, 1891, to Miss Jennie Peirsol.

J. L. Cotton graduated from the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny, Pa., in May, 1889. Was engaged at Slippery Rock, Pa., four years and four months, and is at present at Parnassus, Pa. Was married June 6, 1889, to Miss Lizzie H. Miller.

A. L. Davidson graduated from Xenia Seminary March 29, 1888. Has been pastor of the First church, Washington, Iowa, since June 13, 1889. Has been instrumental in building up the church and considers his pastorate as having been very prosperous.

J. R. Millin graduated from Allegheny U. P. Theological Seminary in 1893. The summer after leaving the seminary he was principal of an academy and supply for his old home congregation, Scranton, Pa., and preached for one quarter under the Home Mission Board at Davenport, Iowa, beginning October, 1893. Since January, 1894, has held the office of principal of the Theological department in the Freedman's mission college at Knoxville, Tenn.

ATHLETICS.

SOPHOMORES VS. FRESHMEN.

And it came to pass that in the fall term of the year eighteen hundred and ninety-four that many noble youths came from all parts of the earth and joined themselves to the Freshman class, even the class of '98, and the class grew and waxed large; and great fear came over all the other classes, even to the Seniors, and their limbs did shake when this mighty

class, even the Freshman class, did march into chapel.

And the Freshmen reasoned among themselves, saying, "Let us do that which will make our name famous, even unto our children's children." And some proposed to play base ball, and there was a great cry and tumult among the brethren, and they said, "This seemeth good; now, therefore, we will challenge our enemies, even the class of '97, to a game of base ball." And it came to pass after the game that there was much wailing and moaning in the camp of the Freshmen, and they said, "Verily we have been beaten at our own game; now, therefore, let the astrologers and wise men be brought and let them interpret the meaning of this defeat, and let them give to us a game at which we can smite our enemies to the dust."

And it came to pass that the Freshmen reasoned among themselves and did consider their weight, and when they found that a goodly number were of large weight they said, "Let us appear on the field, even on the grid-iron, secretly, and let us see if we can play this new game, even the game of foot ball." And many said, "That is child's play; let us seek and find a more manly game, at which we can show our strength." And a cane rush seemed good to the class, and they said, "We will yet give it to the Sophomores, we will give it to them even on the neck." And it came to pass that the elders of the Freshmen did reason together and said, "Verily the Sophomores are not so many as we, and it would be very grevious to take advantage of them in this manner; now, therefore, let us play foot ball with them, and let us send a challenge and let it even be read out in chapel, so that our boldness may appear to all people." And the Doctor did read out the challenge, and there was a great clapping of hands among the Sophomores, and this meant, being interpreted, "We will

accept your challenge and meet you on the foot ball field, men on the grid-iron, to play the game of foot ball."

And it came to pass that the Freshmen had a meeting and they did choose James, of the house of McLellan, to be a captain unto the team, even unto the foot ball team, and they said unto him, "Thou canst choose such men as are pleasing to thee to play foot ball, and thou shalt have all power over them, and thou shalt order them out for secret practice."

And it came to pass that the Sophomores held a meeting, and they chose Robert, of the house of Taggart, to be the leader of their foot ball team, for they said among themselves, "Verily, verily, he is the most suitable man in the class, for does he not play the left end on the first team, and has he not more hair than all the rest of the class put together?"

And after many moons it was spread abroad that these mighty teams would meet in deadly conflict on the foot ball field. And the Freshmen did gird themselves about and did practice in the gym in secret, and they did rub down every night, and verily they did spend much time in rubbing down.

Now, on the twenty-seventh day of the eleventh month in the reign of Edward, the Guilfordite, the warriors of the Freshman and the Sophomore classes did array themselves in the purple and fine linen of which the foot ball suits were made and appeared on the foot ball field. Now, for the officials they did choose "Dad," of the house of Owens, and Gardner, of the house of Robertson, to be the umpire and referee, and also John, of the house of Cooper, did present himself to be linesman, and he did exercise his authority to a great extent, even to impress upon the small boy the dignity of his office.

And they did commence to play the game, and they did play very hard, and the number of the times they had to stop on account of inquiries was very many. And they played

for twenty-five minutes, and neither side had scored a point, not even a single point. And in this part of the game some one did smite Luther, the Peacockite, on the ribs, and when he was smitten it did hurt, and he did grit his teeth and play harder than ever. And then came an end to the first half, and the mighty men did rest. And it came to pass during the intermission that the Seniors did give their yell, and the hills did shake from the noise thereof; and this made the Juniors very wroth, and they did give their yell, and were exceedingly vexed that the Seniors could yell louder than they; and they called upon the Freshmen to help them yell, but the Seniors had the mightier throats and did put the Juniors to shame.

And it came to pass in the second half that Luther, of the house of Peacock, got the ball and did slip away befor the Sophs were aware of it and he ran up the field with a mighty stride; and John, the Hanleyite, saw him run and was grieved within himself, and he did run after Luther and threw him down, but Luther rolled over John and did crush the breath out of John, and he was exceeding pale, and they took him to his tent and he grew strong again and was seen among the brethren after the supper hour. After this the Freshmen did rush with exceeding vigor and they did take the ball across the enemy's goal line, and there was great rejoicing among the Freshmen, but the hearts of the Sophomores were sad. And they did play longer, but neither could attain the mastery, and when John, the Cooperite, did call time the ball was in the territory of the Sophs, and all of the tribes sought their tents. But Luther, of the house of Peacock, could not rest, and he did call the medicine man, who said that two ribs were broken, and Luther was exceeding sad. And the sun did set, and there was an end of the great day when the Freshmen had won the game by getting four points and the Sophs getting naught.

THIEL VS. WESTMINSTER, AT GREENVILLE.

Westminster went to Thiel to play the last game of the season on Thanksgiving day. The game ended rather unsatisfactorily, the Thiel boys leaving the field in the second half immediately after Westminster had made a touch-down. Westminster had a very badly patched up team, three men being in the line who had not played before this season. Thiel had improved greatly since we first met them, and as a result the contest was very exciting. Westminster claimed the game by forfeiture. Despite the fact that the game ended in such an unsatisfactory manner, the Thiel boys treated the Westminsters in regular holiday style. They are perfect gentlemen, both on and off the field, and held no grudge against Westminster's representatives when they left. The game as far as it progressed was a very stubborn contest. Captain Owens won the toss, and chose the eastern goal. Thiel kicked to the twenty-five yard line and the ball was carried back five yards. Thiel then pushed Westminster back to her ten yard line. Westminster here got the ball on downs and by terrific plunging into the line on the part of Nicholls and Taggart it was carried back to the center of the field. Thiel now got possession of the ball and sent Dewalt through the line. He broke through without being tackled and made a long run to within one yard of the goal line, where he was brought down by Nicholls. On the third "down" Thiel pushed the ball over for a touch-down and kicked the goal. The ball was brought back to the center and Taggart kicked to Thiel's twenty yard line, the ball being downed, where it was caught. McKenzie was hurt in the first scrimmage and Guilford took his place. The Westminsters were now warming up to their work and advanced the ball to Thiel's ten yard mark, when time was called.

In the second half Westminster kicked well

down the field, but Thiel carried the ball back a considerable distance. Thiel punted and the ball was caught on the twenty-five yard line. By a series of long bucks the ball was taken to Westminster's forty yard line, and then by the runs of Owens and Taggart it was carried over for a touch-down. At this juncture the game terminated. The crowd, rather than Captain Zundel, claimed that Owens received the ball from Taggart on a forward pass and rushed upon the field, stopping all play. The umpire and referee agreed that the ball was received on a backward pass, but the excitement ran high and the Thiel boys left the field.

The features of the game were the tackling and breaking through of Captain Zundel and Dewalt's long run for Thiel, and the terrific plunging into the line of Westminster's backs.

The teams lined up as follows:

THIEL.	POSITIONS.	WESTMINSTER
Dewalt.....	Left End.....	Bigger
Baisler.....	Left Tackle.....	{ Weller Guilford
Weiskotten.....	Left Guard.....	McConnell
Blakely.....	Center.....	Pierce
Gehr.....	Right Guard.....	C. McKenzie
Metzenthin.....	Right Tackle.....	McLallen
Hankey.....	Right End.....	{ Leitch Weller
Phillips.....	Quarter Back.....	Owens, Capt.
Zundel, Capt.....	Right Half.....	{ P. McKenzie Leitch
Cupp.....	Left Half.....	Nicholls
Buck.....	Full Back.....	Taggart

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Fall term is at its close and yet quite a number of our patrons are in arrears with their subscription, and we would earnestly request that each subscriber would see that his is balanced, as we wish to begin the year with a clean book. We have obligations which have to be met, and our subscribers can aid us in this by each one remitting what is due.

LOCALS.

Vacation.

Place the foot ball on the shelf.

Give the "Johns" a three weeks' rest.

Messrs. Gill spent Thanksgiving at home.

Remember the "Athens of Western Pennsylvania," boys.

H. T. Stewart spent Thanksgiving with friends at Jamestown.

Mr. J. G. Smith, '94, has been very sick with typhoid fever, but is now better.

Rev. Anna Shaw lectured in the college chapel on Saturday evening, Nov. 8.

Miss Alice Elliott is very much improved in health and expects to be in school next term.

"Gene" Warden took the usual Thanksgiving vacation and spent a few days at home.

The new(?) trick of stealing the Psalters was played during the darkness of a recent night.

Rev. Lininger, of Illinois, an alumnus of the college, spent a few days with friends here recently.

Miss R. and Miss N. can with difficulty distinguish old moldy shoes from beautiful blue china vases.

The foot ball team reported the walking good between New Wilmington and Pulaski on Thanksgiving.

The foot ball shoes of "Dad" and McLallen, recently on exhibition, were the cause of much merriment.

Messrs. Anderson, Kuhn and Spencer, theological students, spent their Thanksgiving vacation in town.

Rev. O. V. Stewart, a graduate of Westminster in the class of '74, died at Greenville, Pa., Monday, Nov. 12, 1894.

W. H. Davis spent his Thanksgiving at Pardoe. The old place has an attraction for him which cannot be overcome.

The efforts of W. T. Pierce in securing a

skating park for New Wilmington should be warmly commended by students and citizens.

A few mornings ago Miss D., upon awakening her brother, discovered that his hair had become curlier and several shades darker.

"Two Bad Boys," one of the funniest farce-comedies ever written, will be given some time next term for the benefit of athletics.

Mr. McIntyre has been compelled to leave school on account of a severe illness. He is improving and we hope to have him back next term.

Rebecca Junk, ex-'93, died at the home of her parents, in Franklin township, Fayette county, Pa., Nov. 8, 1894, in the twenty-sixth year of her age.

We would advise certain young men, if they must have fresh chicken, to pick out only those which are hale and hearty, and not kill and eat sick ones.

The Anglo-Saxon class are great sight readers in the Gospel of St. Luke. You would be surprised to see how familiar they are with the Bible.

The sportsmen report game plenty. Seven bold hunters recently tramped over miles of the surrounding country and shot one poor, sick meadow lark.

Boys, it was real mean to steal that plate of nice, sweet chocolate taffy from the girls. By the way, wasn't that a beautiful little song one of the girls was singing?

Hamill has descended to the level of pun-making. He claimed that a certain theft of keys was only in return for a theft of another kind of key, known as tur-key.

Misses Effie and Margaret McNaugher, Irene Robinson, May Stewart and Elizabeth Patterson, all former students, were in town attending the wedding of Miss Bertha Wilson.

The lecture of H. H. Emmett was gener-

ally considered one of the best ever given in this place, and it is the universal hope that we may have the pleasure of hearing Mr. Emmett again.

Miss Ayer, of the Student Volunteer movement of Pennsylvania, was with the Westminster students December 8th to 10th. We expect a great deal of good to result from her visit.

A small mouse at play diverted the minds of a number of persons from the subject at prayer-meeting a few evenings since, and smiles were seen to flit over the faces of persons rarely known to laugh.

First Lady—"Have you ever read Paradise Lost?"

Second Lady—"Oh, yes, indeed, I have."

First Lady—"Isn't it just splendid? But, oh, how I did pity that poor old devil!"

Profs. McElree and Freeman seemed very much surprised when they looked around and saw that the rest of the "Faculty" had disappeared and that the Indian was mounting the rostrum, but they made their escape in safety.

We are in receipt of the announcement of the marriage of Rev. W. T. Anderson, class of '90, to Miss Minnie C. Parks, at Sialkot, India, Oct. 16, 1894. Rev. and Mrs. Anderson will make their home at Zafarwal, India.

Miss O. to Miss D. (who was playing the piano in one of the parlors of the Ladies' Hall)—"What is that you are playing?" Miss D.—"Whisperings of Love." Miss O.—"Why, I never heard them in *that* way before."

Maynard and King have lost the five points they gained some time ago. They also show a lack of psychological education, as they are unable to distinguish differences in individuals, and, as a consequence, are sometimes imposed upon.

The students interested in amateur photography have organized a club called "The

Westminster Camera Club." Its meetings are to be held twice a month and interesting programs on the subject are to be prepared for each meeting.

Thompson, '98, went to cellar for coal; cellar consists of two apartments, coal bin and cellar proper; he got lost in the labyrinths of the cellar proper, which is 10x12, and was minus matches. Was in darkness and durance vile for the space of one half hour. Finally he espied the light of a star shining through the coal hole, and through this aperture he and his coal scuttle escaped to realms of light.

Guilford, Fulton, Bigger, Dickson, Donaldson and Nesbit entered into a yarn contest and Guilford was awarded the medal on the grounds of being the best liar present. On the first trial all but Dickson and Donaldson told their lie. The standard was then so high that Dickson had to leave the room. Donaldson remained as a witness but could not be induced to risk his reputation for veracity. On the second trial Fulton told his best one and then came Guilford's turn. He simply took the breath from the rest of the crowd and they gave up in despair. It is a wonderfully stony country around Guilford's home.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Wilson, the accomplished daughter of Mrs. E. Baxter Wilson, to Mr. Edward Snodgrass, Jr., a prominent young business man of Pittsburgh, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's mother Wednesday, Dec. 5, at high noon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. H. Dunkap, assisted by Rev. J. M. Mealy, D. D. The bride was attired in white corded silk and carried white chrysanthemums. The maid of honor was Miss Elizabeth Wilson, a sister of the bride, who was attired in cream colored silk. The bridesmaids were Miss Belle Peebles, of New Castle, and Miss Agnes Wilson, of Pittsburgh. Little Louise Wilson was flower girl. The best man was Mr. Edward H.

Tener, of Pittsburgh, and the ushers were Mr. Will Snodgrass, Mr. Charles Snodgrass, Mr. Walter Steele and Mr. George H. Barbour. After the ceremony dinner was served. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents. The wedding march was played by Miss Gertrude Wilson, a cousin of the bride. The happy couple left on an evening train for an extended trip through the east. Among the guests from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Snodgrass, parents of the groom, Misses Margaret and Effie McNaugher, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kerr, Miss Bessie Snaman, Miss Snodgrass, Miss Nettie Barber and Mr. W. F. McNaugher, of Allegheny; Miss Mary Stewart, Stewart's Station; Mr. Charles P. Byers, Cooperstown; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scott, Miss Frank Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Smith and Mr. James I. M. Wilson, Pittsburgh; Miss Elizabeth Patterson, Chambersburg; Miss Irene Robinson, Turtle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Byers and Mr. James R. Magoffin, Mercer; Robert K. Aiken, Miss Lillian Peebles, Miss Earlie Hice, Miss Ada Barker, Miss Sally Pomeroy, Miss Mabel Wilson, Miss Sarah D. Falls, Miss Bright Smith, Will S. Foltz, Scott D. Long, Miss Mary Clingan and Mrs. Gordon, New Castle.

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS OF PROMINENT PERSONS.

All great and good men have expressions which they are wont to use very frequently, and the members of the faculty of Westminster are no exception to the rule. Below is given a list of the phrases which are very dear to the hearts of the honorable professors:

Dr. Ferguson—"Well, that is neither here nor there."

Prof. Mitchell—"It's all right there on the surface."

Prof. Thompson—"That puts me in mind of the story about—."

Prof. McElree—"Young man, your trans-

lation is almost as literal as Harper's or Hinds'."

Prof. Freeman has not held his official position long enough to have an established saying.

Prof. McLaughrey—"Bitte ubersetzen Sie das."

Miss Peebles and Miss Hanna, in same predicament as Prof. Freeman.

Miss Hodgens—"Well, now, does this line appear to you to run as you have it?"

Prof. Hahn—"Tenors and altos, where are you?" (The Professor is an exception to the rule formerly laid down)

Prof. Kuhn—"Well, sir, I told you so."

Prof. Frazer—"I am going on business."

EXCHANGES.

To remove paint—Set on it before it is dry.
—*Ex.*

A cipher opposite a student's name is a very suggestive thing.—*College Bulletin.*

Education is a better safeguard to liberty than a standing army.—*Edward Everett.*

The total weight of the Harvard eleven was 1917 pounds and of Yale 1891 pounds.—*Amherst Student.*

There's lots of religion in a beefsteak if you give it to the right man at the right time.—*Jerry McAuley.*

Lying ought to be more severely punished than stealing, for truth is the mother of all virtues!—*Zwingli.*

A-m-t-g (in a note to new co ed.)—
"RU2BABA?" New co-ed.—"OICURAJ."
—*University Monthly.*

No matter what may be the fortunes or the expectations of a young man, he has no right to live a life of idleness.—*Notre Dame Scholastic.*

Student (reading Virgil)—"And thrice I tried to throw my arms around her—that was as far as I got, Professor." Prof.—"That was

quite far enough; you may sit down."—*Ex.*

An excellent Symposium is to be found in the *Scholastic* of Nov. 24. The subject under discussion, "Is foot ball a help or a hindrance to a student?"

All students interested in our Bible classes should read the *Hermonite*. It is published in the interest of Mount Hermon school and Northfield seminary.

There are some men who are always in the denominator of the fraction—the more you increase them the more you lessen the value of the fraction.—*Dennison Collegian*.

While engineers and switchmen are severely punished for accidents due to their negligence, social leaders plunge whole communities into disaster with impunity.—*College Chronicle*.

We pray to be willing to do what God would have us do, to go where He would have us go. Are we as desirous to be what He would have us be, to stay where He would have us stay?—*Aurora*.

A Junior wrote home to his father: "Dear Dad—It costs a good deal to live here; Please send some more money." He soon got a check,

A check on his college career.—*Yale Record*.

An important factor, necessary to success in the literary world, is "sympathy with the times in which one lives. Communion with the spirit of the age in which God has cast our lot."—*Dr. W. P. Johnston*.

Cornell has abandoned examinations at the end of the term and will continue recitations until the closing day. Students will stand or fall upon the grades maintained throughout the term in recitations.—*Ex.*

The choosing of a profession is a responsibility which nearly every college student has to shoulder sooner or later in his course, as few avail themselves of a college education unless having in view a professional life.—*Cabinet*.

Many new exchanges have found their way to our table. We gladly welcome The Free

Lance, Our Dumb Animals, The Hermonite, The School Record, The Cooper Courier, Hiram College Advance, The Portfolio and the Otterbein Aegis.

The panorama of man's life is his face, whether it be white, black, red or yellow. God, when he created man, put the features of the face so under the control of the spirit that it may also be called the mirror of the soul. *Bucknell Mirror*.

Under His ordained and immutable laws God gives the soul the power to choose and to act. Time gives the opportunity. Power to act linked to an opportunity must produce a result—either the result of duty performed or neglected.—*Prof. T. E. Miller in Aegis*.

The faculty of Boston University has decided to allow work done on the college paper to count for English on the regular course. This seems to be a very good idea. The college paper is perhaps better than it otherwise would be, and it is no more than just to the students.—*Ex.*

Prince Tallyrand was startled out of his sleep one night by a pistol shot, and seeing his man servant in the room he asked him what it was all about. "May it please your highness, there was a mouse in your room, and fearing that it might disturb your rest I shot it."—*Christian Union Herald*.

A little iron,
A cunning curl,
A box of powder,
A pretty girl.
A little rain,
Away it goes,
A homely girl
With a freckled nose. —*Ex.*

The Class in Modern Greek (in Allegheny College) is using a Greek weekly newspaper for reading exercises. The journal is known as the *Atlantis*, and has been published in New York city for the last six months. The editor, Mr. Solon J Vlastos, is at present in Athens for the purpose of extending his sub-

scription list in Greece and securing contributors to the columns of his journal — *The Campus*.

"TWAS EVER THUS.

Little boy;	Little boy;
Trolley car;	Pair of skates;
Did n't see it;	Hole in ice;
"Gates ajar."	"Golden gates."
Little boy;	Little boy;
Banana stand;	Loaded gun;
Ate too many;	Looked in muzzle;
"Happy land."	"Kingdom come."

—University Cynic.

As the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table was philosophizing one day, he wisely remarked that in every one there are really three persons, viz., what a man is, what he thinks he is, and what others think he is. Just then a plate with three luscious peaches reached the man at his side, who immediately removed all three, calmly remarking that there was just one apiece for him, leaving the autocrat plus the philosophy but minus the peaches.—*Ex.*

The owl took his hat and gloves one night,

His sweetheart for to see,

When his daddy asked him where he went,

"On a definite object I'm intent,

To wit, to woo," said he ;

"To wit, to wit, to woo."

But he scarce had stepped outside the door

When he could not fail to see

That the sky with clouds was o'ercast,

"To wet, to woo," said he ;

"To wet, to wet, to woo."

—Harrard Lampoon.

Put in plain English, the sentiment which prevails in many colleges, whether professional or literary, is this: To tell a lie is wrong on the street, but right in college. To use personal violence is wrong in a saloon, but right in college. To boycott is wrong in Ireland, wrong even in the business circles of the United States, but right in college. To destroy property is wrong in a cowboy, but to deface walls or to carry off gates and signboards is right in a college student. To howl and screech on the street is wrong in a drunk-

en man and should consign him to a diet of bread and water, but to make night hideous with unearthly yells is a sign of culture, provided the yells proceed from the throats of college boys.—*President John of De Pauw.*

The student who can find time to read our exchanges will derive much benefit. From among the many articles worthy of note we especially recommend the following: "Shall Women Enter the Ministry?" in the Hiram College Advance; "Myself+Time=x," in the Otterbein Aegis; "One Summer at the North Pole," in The Portfolio; "A Chapel Talk," in the Amitonian; "Responsibility of Leadership," in the College Chronicle; "A Word About Whitman," in The Inlander, and "Story of a Commonplace Life," in The Campus.

The Phoenix for November contains a very interesting article on "Our Public Schools." The writer strikes the keynote when he says that our peerless public school system is the silver chord which runs through our past and present, uniting the many into a "patriotic nationality having a unity of purpose and feeling." Our public school system must be maintained at all hazards; "our young men have risen from lowly stations of life to positions of eminence and trust;" our nation, in one century, has risen from obscurity to the highest position in civilization. We are inferior to none. To lower the standard of our public schools will endanger the future of our Republic. The stronghold of our public school system is its principle of non-sectarianism, and it must not be cast down. To-day the Catholic church stands antagonistic to our schools; she is striving to enter in and break down its strongest support. This question has come before the Supreme Court of our State, and although the decision of the court is favorable to the Catholic church, yet we feel that the minority report gives utterance to the opinion of every true American citizen.

THE HOLCAD

Love the truth, speak the truth, spread the truth, *live* the truth. Make truth your leader and fight its battles. Of all our employments, fighting the truth is worst. It is foolish, it is unmanly, it is cowardly; it is homicide: it is suicide; it is theft; it is the defiance of God and the fear of man. * * * Earth can pay no higher compliment to her feeble son than, when life is done, to chisel on his tomb, "Behold the man who lived true to himself, true to his fellows, true to his God."—*Washington Jeffersonian.*

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NO. 5.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

[From the Nibelungen Lied Translated for THE HOLCAD by Prof. Margaret McLaughrey.]

In ancient times there lived in the Netherlands a mighty king named Siegmund. He had a son, Siegfried, whose one aim in life was to wander into distant lands and experience strange adventures. Finally the king gave him permission and let him go.

On his journey Siegfried soon entered a village on the borders of a dark forest and apprenticed himself to a blacksmith in order to learn how to forge weapons of war. But he smote so hard on the iron that it broke and the anvil struck through into the earth. The blacksmith was afraid of the wild young man and sent him into the forest to a charcoal burner, expecting him to be destroyed by a huge dragon whose den he must pass. Siegfried struck the dragon dead with his staff and passed on.

In the forest he entered a thicket where dwelt many dragons, toads and other poisonous animals. Here he tore out by their roots some of the largest trees, threw them on the animals and set fire to the whole mass. As the heat began to melt the horny hide of the animals, a stream of this mass flowed from

under the burning heap. Siegfried, wondering, dipped his finger in and found that, as the liquid cooled, the skin was covered with an impenetrable layer of horny substance. This gave a new idea to the young hero, and he proceeded to cover his whole body with the warm liquid, leaving untouched only a small space between his shoulders, which he could not reach. Thus, like the Grecian Achilles, he rendered himself invulnerable save in one spot.

Starting on in search of further adventures, Siegfried came to the city of Worms, on the Rhine, where Gibich reigned. This king had three sons and a wonderfully beautiful daughter, named Kriemhilde. One day, as she stood by an open window, an immense dragon came flying through the air and carried her away into a vast cave in a mountain. There he gave her food and drink, and was very kind to her because he desired to win her love and make her his wife, but the young princess wept and yearned for the home of her parents and feared the terrible monster, under whose breathing the whole mountain trembled and heaved.

In the royal city there was great sorrow and mourning for the lovely princess, who could

not be found, although King Gibich sent his people in all directions to search for her. Siegfried, who loved her dearly, sought eagerly among the rest. Finally, however, his diligence was rewarded and his faithful dog came upon a strange track, which Siegfried followed night and day without thinking of food, drink or sleep, until on the fourth day it led him into a wild, pathless forest. Here, after wandering about until he had almost lost all courage, he met the dwarf king, Engel, who came along riding a coal black horse. His dress was of white silk, embroidered with gold, while on his head sat a crown of gems so brilliant that they lighted the dark forest. He greeted Siegfried kindly and advised him to flee quickly.

"For," said he, "quite near lives a dragon who holds as prisoner a beautiful young woman; if he sees you you will lose your young life."

Siegfried was so rejoiced to be so near Kriemhilde that he wanted to free her without delay, but the dwarf king cried out in dismay,

"Do not dare! Before you can enter the cave where the young woman is you must fight the giant Kuperan, who carries the key of the cave. No one on earth can overcome him!"

As Siegfried remained determined to free Kriemhilde in spite of the giant, King Engel led him to the side of the mountain where was the dwelling of the giant. Siegfried called loudly into the cave and was immediately answered by Kuperan, in person, who stepped out armed with a steel fork as high as a house, of which four prongs were sharp as a knife, while the fifth resounded as a bell.

"What do you want in this forest, young man?" the giant asked.

"I want to release the young woman," replied Siegfried, "who sits a prisoner in this cave."

"Hoho!" the giant laughed; "you dwarf, then you must grow a few yards first."

With these words the giant raised his fork to strike Siegfried down; he, however, with a quick spring avoided the blow and the fork went deep into the ground. Before Kuperan had drawn it out again Siegfried had run up to him and with his sharp sword dealt him many frightful strokes. Overcome by pain, the giant let his fork fall and rushed into his cave.

It was not long, however, until he came forth again completely armed. Gilded armor covered his body; upon his head he wore a shining helmet of hard steel; at his side he carried an immense sharp sword, and in his left hand a shield as large as a city gate and a foot thick. And now began again the conflict between the two. Loudly resounded the blows through the dark forest and sparks flew from the helmet. At last Siegfried ran under the long sword of the giant, cut his coat of mail in pieces, and gave him sixteen deep wounds. Kuperan begged for his life, and Siegfried granted his request on condition that he would help him free the princess. Peace was made between them, and Siegfried tore his own underclothing from his body to bind up the wounds of his enemy.

The mischievous giant, however, did not keep his oath, but at his first opportunity he struck the hero down and would have beaten him to death had not the dwarf king again appeared and covered Siegfried with his tarncappe, thus rendering him invisible. As soon as he had recovered his strength he threw the tarncappe away and beat his enemy with his sword until he begged for mercy again. This time our hero gave the giant no opportunity to break his oath until he had reached the dragon's cave.

A subterranean passage led to the door. Kuperan unlocked it, and Siegfried took the key. The dragon had just flown away and

the princess was alone. With great joy she recognized the hero and cried out,

"Welcome, you noble Siegfried! How are my father, my mother and my brothers at Worms?"

As Siegfried was replying to her questions the giant stepped up and told him that under the floor of the cave lay the only sword with which it would be possible to overpower the dragon. As the fearless young man bent to find it the giant gave him a heavy blow on his back. Greatly enraged at this breach of faith, Siegfried turned upon his enemy again and did not stop until he had pushed him from the edge of the rock into the abyss below.

As Siegfried was trying to calm Kriemhilde, who was greatly alarmed by this combat, a great puffing was heard, a bright light was seen, and immediately the dragon entered. Nothing daunted by his appearance, the hero advanced with the fatal sword drawn. He dealt powerful blows upon the dragon, but felt himself weakening under the frightful glow of the monster's breath. At last he was compelled to flee from the intense heat, and quickly drew Kriemhilde with him into a small cavel where the monster could not follow them. Here he noticed an endless treasure of gold and gems, which he supposed to be the property of the dragon, but it was really the hidden treasure of the Nibelungen, the subjects of King Engel, who had fled from the noise of the battle.

After a short rest Siegfried took up his sword and renewed the combat with the dragon. He soon noticed that the intense heat of the flames sent forth to destroy him and his repeated blows were causing the horny hide of the dragon to melt away. Collecting all his strength for one last blow, he struck him so violently as to split the body of the animal, one half of which sank into the abyss where the giant Kuperan already lay.

So Kriemhilde was saved, and joyously the young hero hurried to take her away. But,

overcome by anxiety and terror, she had fainted away and lay there unconscious. The dwarf king, Engle, who noticed the stillness in the cave, came slipping in and gave her some medicine that restored her to consciousness. King Engle could not thank Siegfried enough for what he had done, and said:

"You have freed us dwarfs from the wicked giant whom we were obliged to serve, therefore we wish to serve you and help you where we can."

So he led Siegfried and Kriemhilde into his dwelling, and with delicious food and drinks recovered them from all weariness and anxiety. Then they took their departure from King Engel to ride to Worms, for Siegfried found his faithful horse still at the foot of the mountain.

Scarcely had they ridden away, however, when he thought of the treasure in the mountain. As he did not know that it belonged to the good dwarf people, he hastened back and laid the treasure upon his horse. But it brought him no joy.

At the court of Worms the princess and her discoverer were received with great rejoicing, and their marriage was soon celebrated. They were a noble royal couple and reigned with great wisdom and justice, and with their gold helped the poor where they could. But their treasure stirred up the envy of Kriemhilde's brothers, who incited the grim, spiteful Hagen to murder Siegfried. Hagen challenged the hero to a race. Siegfried reached the goal first and bowed to drink from a cool spring, when Hagen, coming after him, struck him with an arrow on the only vulnerable spot on his body. So ended the life of the noble Siegfried. The wicked, conscience-stricken Hagen sank the Nibelungen treasure into the Rhine, where it is still said to lie.

THE HIGHEST ART.

The one great purpose of all the liberal arts is to exhibit the character, mind and feelings

in their various forms. All their power and grandeur is centered in this one great object. For this purpose the sculptor, with his chisel, causes the block of marble to speak; the painter spreads on canvas the landscape and different forms of life; the architect, from rough material, constructs a magnificent building with its massive walls and sublime columns telling their story to the world; and the composer of music orders the movement and combination of melodious sound. But has not the human frame a part to play in this great drama? It might have served all physical purposes without much of its present grace and beauty. It was certainly intended as the instrument through which the very soul should express itself. When all the powers of this grand structure, the voice with all its thrilling tones, the flashing eye, the glowing countenance, the whole breathing frame is put into action, what piece of music, what grand painting, what temple dome with all its sublimity, can be compared with it.

In this art, as in all others, a combination of those qualities necessary to the end proposed is the true rule of taste. And the only way to develope these qualities is by studying to imitate those who have been most successful in the art. As we would hardly expect one unacquainted with the art of painting to produce a picture equal to one painted by Raphael, or one unskilled in architecture to model a majestic structure such as Washington Monument, so he who is ignorant of this art need not expect to move and mould the minds of men as one who has made the art of oratory a life-long study. Perhaps no other art requires the combination of so many fine qualities as the art of oratory, and a failure of any one of them is a certain damage to the orator. One of the greatest orators the world has ever produced failed in his first attempt because he had neglected to study that most necessary quality, which the Greeks termed action. Action, or what we call ges-

ture, in its broadest sense means not only the movement of the hands but also the expression of the countenance and inflections of the voice, which are the gestures of the vocal organs. What is more essential to persuasive speaking than a proper conception of those changes of the voice and movements of the body which will best express the mind and feelings? Lord Chatham owed his supremacy in Parliament to his voice. It was not so much the words which Daniel Webster spoke that moved his hearers as the manner in which he uttered them. To be sure there are exceptions to this rule, but no one can be called a master in this art until he is master of himself.

Hardly less essential to success is energy in delivery. It is well known how great stress the Roman and Athenian orators laid on this quality. For in it is bound up all others. How essential to energetic speaking is a good voice, or who can speak with energy without using gestures to enforce his words? Perhaps the best example of this the world has ever seen was found in Demosthenes of whom the people talked of seeing instead of hearing speak. "What," exclaimed Aeschines to the Rhodians when they applauded the recital of the speech which caused his banishment, "What if you had seen the monster himself speak it?" For he who only hears Demosthenes loses much the better part of the oration. With what energy must he have spoken to call forth such testimony from a vanquished enemy.

Again, he who would speak effectively must be in earnest himself; his words must have some effect upon himself before he can expect them to move the minds of other people, or in the words of Horace, "He who would have others weep must first weep himself." What gave the dedication speech of Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg so much power? Surely it was not on account of the language used; not because it was delivered by a trained orator; not because it was delivered on the scene

of a great battlefield, but because of the earnestness contained in those expressive words with which he closed his discourse, "That the nation shall under God have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth." The speech of Mr. Everett, who spoke there on the same day, though most highly polished, was forgotten before the sound of his voice had died away. What did it lack? that which made the speech of Lincoln dear to every heart—earnestness. This art alone may be seen as well as heard. It is for this reason that persuasive oratory is so superior to all other arts. Music, addressing itself to the ear, architecture and painting to the eye must yield to oratory, which acting upon the two great art senses, has a two-fold means of impression.

What piece of architecture has ever caused a people to rise and vindicate their rights against their oppressors, or what beautiful painting has ever influenced a nation to purge itself from evils which would have caused its ruin? But how often do we read in history of persuasive oratory doing these things? In view of this how truly may it be said that the noblest instinct is, "to make our minds the minds of other men and to wield the scepter in the realms of passion." S., '94.

OUR LANGUAGE; ITS USE AND ABUSE.

Language is the bond of society. As was mercury among the gods so is language among men. It is the winged messenger carrying messages of love, anxiety and hate. It is the avenue of thought, of emotion, of sentiment. By it the breath, after performing its life-giving office in the lungs, is laden with a message from the restless mind. The very air around us is coined into words, and feelings of warmth and tenderness or of coldness and pride are set afloat. Language is the supreme gift to man. Without it men would be but animals of the lower creation. They would roam in

herds and glare upon each other with unexpressed hatred. The words of love would be unformed; friendship would be speechless; taste for the beautiful would not exist; all would be dumb. But we have a language; a language that we all love, though we do not and cannot fully appreciate its worth. Not until we have been exiled from home and native tongue and then hear our language can we learn to fully appreciate it. Not only have we a language but we have been given a "harp of ten thousand strings" upon which we may make melody or discord. Our own language is one of melody when we use it in its purity. But we find so few who do that we are startled when we hear it. We choose rather to play upon one string and even then make discord, than to use the ten thousand because it involves labor. 'Tis a shame, yea a disgrace the way we abuse this God-given privilege.

The cultured mind is shocked at the murder of language. On every side we hear its dying appeal; not only among the masses, but in pulpit, on the platform, before the bar and in the social world. The very first thrust is the lack of careful pronunciation. True, there are in English many irregular words, words that require practice and study that we may successfully round their sharp points. But does it not pay to spend time upon them? The orators of old spent years of labor upon their languages before they presumed to come before an intelligent people. To become a musician requires many years of patience and hard work. The artist paints and destroys yards of canvas but after a thorough training he is ready for work. But the orator of today mounts the rostrum and from his mouth words issue as half clad beggars. They are deformed, they limp, and fall upon our minds with a disgusting thud. If words were visible, what a sight we should behold. Many of them would be so low and vulgar that they would fall to the ground and writhe in misery.

Every man would be forced to view the deformed creation of his own tongue and would hide his face for shame and resolve not to speak until he should be able to form words worthy the effort.

We speak of progress, of the rapidity of the age, of our restless spirit, but the rapidity of the age is one great factor in the destruction of our language. There is a tendency to abbreviate, to condense, to reduce to the smallest possible dimensions. We are willing to sacrifice accuracy for speed. We converse as though we were telegraph instruments and every word added a nickel to the bill. Vowels are bisected or beheaded at pleasure. Instead of well rounded words of force and beauty we hear won't, can't, ar'n't and gent's. Instead of the expressive yes and no we hear, yep, nopol, impgh-m and humpgh-m. Not only here is language crippled but also by those who pretend to be linguists. The very polite, who drop the letter r, and with it much beauty. The power and nicety of this amputation can be seen in this sentence, "Cha'ley put the ho'se in the ba'n, give him some co'n and bolt the do'." It may not be known to those using this form that it is a dialect spoken by the lowest class of London slum dwellers. Not only does it destroy the purity of the language but shows a lack of taste.

The improper use of words is oftentimes the source of much amusement. The New Englander especially is noted for guessing. He guesses it will be a warm day after looking at the mercury and finding it at 98° in the shade. He looks at his watch and guesses it is "time to go." He guesses there will be about thirty days in April. Always guessing, never knowing or thinking. The Southerner reckons; the Western boy hurls rocks. These

expressions are the nearest approach to dialect that we have in our language. Perhaps the most displeasing enemy of pure language is slang. It discloses a lack of culture and is an outlaw to language. Its source is generally unknown, but may be said to be largely created in the slums. There is a fascination about it and it gains a position among people who should be above it. So common has this evil become that many who do not intentionally use it become victims. By the truly cultivated it is spurned. Do we converse with a man whose language is pure, we are elevated; with one whose words are weakened by this false creation, we are harmed. When we refuse to study our language all our faculties suffer. If our vocabularies are large our thoughts will correspond. If we talk slang, we think slang. We must learn to talk. Not mere rusty machines with broken cogs, but clear, pure and effective linguists.

With the advantages we have, there is no excuse for the minister, orator, conversationalist or workman insulting the intelligence of his hearers. We should read, study, learn our own language. "A gentleman, who would be a gentleman in address as well as dress, must talk gentleman." The lady, who would be truly lovable and beautiful, will find in pure English a better cosmetic than Lily White or Balm of a Thousand Flowers. 'Tis a charm that never withers, but is lovely, producing purity and melody. Let us not disgrace our own voices by making them slaves to bear murdered language to the world, but may they be heralds carrying to our fellow-men words closely fitted to thoughts that shall be worthy of remembrance and repetition.

ERWIN.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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JANUARY, 1895.

WHAT thoughts would swarm through the great soul of Thomas Jefferson should he stand on the floor of the American Congress in the year of our independence the one hundred and ninth and hear that body wildly applauding an abusive and insulting attack on the chief executive? We fear that he would think this was carrying the republican idea a little too far. A free criticism of any objectionable policy is always legitimate, but when abuse takes the place of this it certainly cannot be condemned in too strong terms. Respect is due the high office which Mr. Cleveland holds, and the dignity of the American Congress, as well as that of the American people, demands that such attacks be discontinued in the halls of Congress.

IT is with pleasure that we note the improvements which are now being made in the methods of heating the gymnasium and the

main college building. The new hot air furnace which has been placed in the basement of the gymnasium makes more floor space available on account of the large stoves being taken out and gives an even temperature throughout the room, which with the former heating apparatus it was impossible to obtain. The main building is being fitted with a system of steam heating of the most approved style, which, when it is in operation, will render the recitation rooms and society halls as comfortable as it is possible to make them with modern appliances. We think the college authorities, and especially those connected with the financial department, are deserving of a great deal of encouragement for their untiring efforts to furnish greater advantages, and we hope to see Westminster advance without meeting serious obstacles until she surpasses the fondest hopes of her most loyal graduate.

THE bloodthirstiness evinced by the soldiers of the Mikado when they captured Port Arthur has greatly surprised the civilized nations of the world. In the previous contests of this war the humane treatment of prisoners by the Japanese excited much favorable comment, but on this occasion all the savagery in their nature seems to have burst with terrible fury upon the inhabitants of the city. However, according to the cable dispatches, the awful spectacles which they beheld on entering the city were sufficient to make them almost insane with anger. Even the armies of thoroughly Christian countries would grant no quarter if they saw the mutilated bodies of their fellow-countrymen who had been taken prisoners hanging on trees along the roadside. This barbarous treatment of prisoners on the part of the Chinese mitigates somewhat the censure which the actions of the Mikado's forces demand. This entering upon hostilities by China and Japan is greatly to be deplored, because no difference which nation is success-

ful in the conflict, they both will be materially hindered in their political, religious and social advancement.

THE old adage, "Actions speak louder than words," is one of the truest sayings ever uttered, and it is also one which is brought to mind very frequently by occurrences in daily life. The world takes no especial notice of what a man says unless his actions fully agree with the doctrines which he urges. Inconsistency is a quality which never adds to a man's reputation, as it shows a weakness of character which is far from desirable. When an individual speaks he is constantly on his guard lest he give utterance to some thought which brands his inner motives as not in accord with the high and ennobling sentiments which fall upon the ears of his listeners; but when he acts, he may be in such a position that he forgets the searching gaze of a criticizing multitude playing full upon him and permits his deeds to reveal an inward condition of the soul which requires an immediate remedy. Cases which illustrate the truth of this old saying are constantly coming before us, and very often it is a disagreeable task to be compelled to come to a knowledge of such occurrences, especially if the individual in question happens to be one in whom we have an interest. The only way to prevent our actions from revealing motives which are not entirely what they should be is to implant by persistent effort those motives which are the highest and noblest. Then will our actions and most elevating ideas harmonize, and that fearless critic, the world, will be unable to charge inconsistency against us.

THE financial condition of the United States at the present time cannot be said to be all that could be desired; at least there is something about it so unsatisfactory that the money question is the all-absorbing topic among our legislators and capitalists. The great business

depression of '93 left the country in a very bad state financially, and as a matter of fact affairs are not as yet much improved. According to the opinion of many able men the recovery from the panic will be very slow, and there are many reasons why the return to a normal condition in business will be much slower at this period than at the time of similar occurrences in the earlier history of the nation. One of the main causes for this, and possibly the principal one, is that the development of the country has progressed so far that the investment of capital in new enterprises for utilizing the natural advantages of hitherto undeveloped sections, is not immediately necessary. This non-investment thus removes from general business the advantages which always follow capital properly used, and so produces a retarding effect on the general tone of business. In addition to the phase already mentioned, that part of the question which pertains to the credit of the government is receiving the attention of our lawmakers. On this point our government is not in a position to be envied. Something must be done to increase the amount of money in the treasury and give an elastic currency. Owing to the badly split up condition of the party in power the outlook for speedy relief is not exceedingly bright. Each faction has its own scheme, and no amount of argument seems to be able to bring one faction to see the good points of another's plan. Although it is not a very complimentary remark for our congressmen, yet it can be said with a great degree of truth, that the financial question is one whose depth is too great for the class of men which holds the greater number of seats in our legislative halls. The best plan which has yet been formulated is that called the "Baltimore plan." This scheme was gotten up by the Bankers' Association of Baltimore, and is a very sound measure. It advocates a few changes in the present national banking system, the principal ones being those which would tend toward

making a more elastic currency. The state bank theory is impracticable, and about the only way out of the difficulty is to remodel the present national bank laws. The desired end will be obtained much more quickly if the ideas of the ablest financiers of the country are framed into a bill, than if our congressmen are allowed to wrangle indefinitely and continue to withhold their assent to any measures except those which are for their own personal interests.

—

THE recent atrocities committed by Turkish troops among the Armenians are most startling and horrible. They serve admirably as illustrations of the complete despotism of the Sultan and the degrading effects of the Mohammedan religion. The true state of affairs in the religion in which these barbarites have taken place is difficult to ascertain, both on account of the poor facilities for gaining access to the far inland districts and the unreliable news sent out by the Turkish press. According to the statements of the *Sublime Porte* the whole trouble amounted to nothing more than a small uprising of a few Armenian outlaws, which was suppressed in a few days by two or three regiments of the Imperial Guard, but notwithstanding the strict censorship of the press which has been maintained, the fact has become known that there was a wholesale slaughter of Christians by the government forces. It has also been learned from private advices which escaped the hands of the Sultan's censors, that these lives were not all taken at one time and that the authorities at the capital were not totally unaware of the actions of the soldiers. It is apparent that the followers of Mohammed, who dominate the affairs of government in the Turkish Empire, are determined to oppose the spread of Christianity in their dominions and that they are not in the least particular whether the means be fair or foul. At the present time a traveler is in greater danger of the loss of his life while

journeying through the Ottoman Empire than in any other country on the globe, with perhaps the exception of some districts in the very heart of Africa. The indifference with which Turkish officials take hold of the search for Frank Lenz, the missing wheelman, is but an example of the care which they have for the safety of a foreign traveler. In our own country a case like this would be thoroughly investigated and some satisfaction given to the friends and relatives of the lost one. Until the Christian religion has gained a strong foothold among the subjects of the Sultan and has made an entrance into the royal court, the enlightened nations of the world will be obliged to deal with Turkey in a way which is not agreeable to countries having a regard for equity and fairness, if they expect to preserve their rights and privileges; and before such a religious condition can prevail, there will have to be a better contest between Christianity and Paganism, between a religion which causes light and progress in its path and one which is the most selfish and debasing that has ever existed.

—

Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star self-reliance. Don't take too much advice. Keep at your helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Think well of yourself, strike out, assume your own position. Put potatoes in a cart over a rough road and the small ones go to the bottom. Rise above the envious and jealous. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination, right motive, are the levers that move the world. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. Be civil. Read the papers. Advertise your business. Make money and do good with it. Love your God and fellowmen. Love virtue and truth. Love your country and obey its laws.—*Ex.*

DIAGNOSIS OF THE MAN

NAME.	COMMONLY KNOWN AS	PRESENT EMPLOYMENT.
Byers, Horace Greely.	Homo Geneous.	Compounding chemicals.
Brown, "Winlie."	Deacon Bill.	Taking collections.
Elder, Jonadab.	The Unknown.	Fostering a sickly mustache.
Fulton, Cæsar Demosthenes.	Fult.	Nursing the sick.
Gibson, Jonah Diogenes.	Jady.	Absolute study.
Heslip, Jeremiah.	Irish.	Searching Porter.
Hezlep, Hosea.	The Spouter.	Driving.
Hamill, Rameses.	Deadwood Dick.	"Holding up" fair maidens.
Jackson, Cassius Titus.	Jack.	Pulling out gray hairs
King, Jacob Goliath.	Canuck.	Making tracks from Five Points
Lininger, Jehoshaphat Miltiades.	Jinks.	<i>Times'</i> special correspondent.
Littell, Cicero Thales.	Long Tom Coffin.	Studying his lessons.
McKean, Wesley Anaxagoras.	Sockery.	Sporting.
McVean, Sampson Neaptolemus.	Zimmerman.	Breaking bicycle records.
McKenzie, Pythagorus Baalam.	Pete.	Collecting HOLCAD material.
Nevin, Heroditus Hercules.	His Royal Nibs.	Walking Hallward 2 and 3 times
Nesbit, Judas Lycurgus.	Shorty.	Judge of court of corner sessions.
Nicholls, Rienzi Delmonico.	St. Nick.	Miller.
Owens, Richard Euripides.	"Dad."	Learning to smoke.
Pierce, William Tecumseh.	T. Willie.	Building skating ponds.
Robertson, George Washington.	The Arch Fiend.	Housekeeping.
Tyler, Habakkuk Belshazzar.	Tippecanoe.	Raising whiskers.
Walton, W. Descartes.	"Izaak," the Knight of the Rod.	Arguing with Byers on Prohibiti
Walters, Jasper Nicodemus.	Lord Chesterfield.	Reciting prospects for '95.
Warden, Enoch Empedocles.	Sport.	Hunting a new private secretary.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '93.

FAVORITE AMUSEMENT.

FUTURE OCCUPATION.

Playing jacks with McKean.	Exposition of his new theory of atomic weights.
ro.	Disseminating Divine truth.
tching up	Pill peddling.
king daily walks from the postoffice.	Missionary to the Ethiopians.
liards.	Wholesale importer of blind robins.
ichre.	Bookmaking at Gravesend race track.
vesting in discretionary pools.	Future occupation undecided.
tending club parties at New Castle.	Head tumbler of Barnum's circus.
urbles.	Working for Jack.
rsuing D'ana.	Trying to make a "rep" with lecture bureau.
Altzing.	Chemist to the Queen.
eading theological works.	Foreman of a glue factory.
ttending the Academy of Music.	Comedian Katonka Indian Medicine Company.
ddling.	Bunco Steerer.
alk line billiards, anchor nurse barred.	Serving sirloin steak to Fiji Islanders.
edro.	Running a matrimonial agency, unless tilling the soil is more congenial.
enny ante, five cent limit.	Editing Fayettee <i>Tribune</i> , a two-page monthly.
raw poker.	Green goods man and Willie boy combined.
ome innocent game, such as dominos.	Secretary Board of Foreign Missions, U. P. C. N. A.
ebating.	Getting out of breach of promise suits.
moking "weal" cigars.	If he continues in the gym will be conductor on a hand-car.
sychological research.	Playing pins.
ngling.	Fishing for suckers.
heckers.	Heart breaking.
'he dizzy dance.	Plain chicken stealing.

THE HOLCAD

ECHOES OF MUSIC.

Mrs. Hahn assists in teaching voice culture. Chorus and notation classes meet as usual. A students' recital will be given in a short time.

"Full many triumphs hath music won, in cottage, and bower, and hall."

Miss Gibson, a former graduate in music, is pursuing her work further under Prof. Hahn.

In the spirit of song Westminster greeted her students at the beginning of the second term of the year.

A pleasing note may be made concerning stringed instruments. This department is under the direction of Miss Winn, and through her untiring efforts the number of pupils has increased and a deep interest pervades her work. The hope for the future is the formation of a guitar and mandolin club.

The voice of music lulled the past softly to rest and kindled the present to life and to purpose. In festal mirth the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception was prefaced with following program in the Adelphic Hall, on Thursday evening, Jan. 3:

Selection.....	Adelphic Orchestra
Prayer.....	Rev. R. G. Ferguson
Piano Solo, Polonaise.....	Merkel
Miss May Chapin.	

Violin Duet, Fantasie.....	Danda
Misses Edith L. Winn, Grace Ryber.	

Vocal Solo, Selected.....	Mr. W. H. Davis
Piano Solo.....	Miss Emma Elliott
Recitation, The Loss of the Arctic....	Mr. C. D. Fulton

Again, the following night, as with the links of melody unsevered, but the spirit stronger in the refrain, the audience was entertained by a recital given by the faculty of the musical conservatory in the college chapel. The program was as follows:

FIRST PART.

On Mossy Banks.....	Gilbert
Mr. and Mrs. Hahn.	
Gnomen Tanz.....	Eberhardt
Miss Winn.	
Flower Song, (Fanst).....	Giounod
Mrs. Hahn.	

Portrait op. 10, No. 22.....	Rubinstein
	Mr. Hahn.
E dolce all 'anima, (Sicilian Vespers).....	Verdi
	Mr. and Mrs. Hahn.
Souvenir de Bade.....	Leonard
	Miss Winn.
(a.) Still wie die Nacht.....	Bohm
(b.) The Night Has a Thousand Eyes.....	Parsons
(c.) A Question.....	Lynes
	Mr. Hahn.
SECOND PART.	
Etude de Concert.....	Voss
	Mrs. Hahn.
Melodie op. 31.....	Rubinstein
	Miss Winn.
(a.) Sleep Little Baby of Mine.....	Dennee
(b.) I'm Wearing Awa'.....	Foote
(c.) A Confession.....	Lynes
	Mrs. Hahn.
The Holy City.....	Adams
	Mr. Hahn.
Break, Break, Break.....	Anderton
	Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, Miss Winn.

COLLEGE WORLD.

A total abstinence league has been formed at Harvard.

Vassar has challenged Bryn Mawr to a joint debate.

A Freshman banjo club has been organized at Princeton.

Two Yale men have been delivering popular lectures on foot ball.

The Cornell Pennsylvania debate will take place on Friday, March 8.

Negotiations have begun for races between the Yale and Oxford crews.

The *College Widow* is the name of a new paper recently started at Cornell.

Yale and Harvard have thrown the mile walk out of their list of athletic events.

Owing to the European trip there will be two university crews at Cornell this year.

Atlanta University is an anti-tobacco school, none being used on the grounds in any form.

In the University of France there are no classes, no athletics, no commencement, no

college periodicals, no glee club, and no fraternities.

There are twenty six colleges in Illinois. Ohio ranks next in regard to number of institutions.

A college paper printed in English is published by the students of St. John's College, Shanghai, China.

The trustees of Oberlin College have voted to raise \$1,000,000 before 1900 for the erection of new buildings.

The University of Pennsylvania has an attendance of 2,223, ranking third in size among American universities.

Dr. W. G. Anderson, director of the Yale gymnasium, has written a book entitled, "The Pedagogy of Gymnastics."

Chicago University has just completed a new science hall, which is probably the finest and best equipped in the United States.

The Senior class at Princeton has voted to wear the cap and gown on Sundays throughout the year and at all formal exercises.

The students at Wooster are joining hands with the Anti-Saloon League, and they are striving to drive the rum holes out of the town.

The faculty of Wisconsin University has prohibited Freshmen from playing on any of the university athletic teams except by special permission of the faculty or recommendation of the athletic committee.

The rhetoric class at the University of Michigan is engaged in collecting all slang words and phrases in common use. These will be published, with definitions, together with a list of slang in use ten years ago.

"Sweet maid," said he,

"I ask of thee

To fly, to fly, to fly with me?"

"Young fellow," said she,

"Now don't you be

Too fly, too fly, too fly with me." —Ex.

LOCALS.

Welcome, new students.

W. T. Pierce was in Pittsburg the 14th inst.

Large classes are enrolled at the gymnasium.

Miss Emma Moore is not in school this term.

C. S. Manor, of East Liverpool, Ohio, a former student, is back again this term.

James Leitch was out of school a few days attending the funeral of his grandmother.

The Van Orsdel club boys and their fair companions took supper at Pulaski Jan. 16.

The latest word coined by Dr. Ferguson is a psychological term, namely, Universasity.

It is said that Walters invented a wonderful combination in the clock line during vacation.

Mr. Walters spent vacation in town and reports a very enjoyable as well as a lively (?) time.

"Brother" Morris, of Philadelphia, was in town lately visiting his friends (?) and relatives.

The Seniors are puzzling their brains over the "Confession of Faith" and the Shorter Catechism.

Ed. Brownlee, '94, professor in the Norfolk College, is said to be enjoying himself in various ways.

Mrs. Z. J. Haley, of New Wilmington, has accepted the position of matron in the Norfolk Mission College.

The above events transpired in a town in Washington county, Pa., some distance from Steubenville, Ohio.

Cooper's attempts to enlighten Prof. Thompson on the use of the telescope have so far been ineffectual.

We think Mr. P.'s art lessons last term will be remembered for some time. Will he take art this term, is the query?

The Junior orators are getting into line, and, judging from the sounds, would no doubt

make Socrates or Cicero blush with envy could they hear them.

Where is Mr. P.'s Christmas present that he was to get and did not? We wonder if he is still waiting and watching for it.

On the recommendation of Dagelman and Nesbit, Owens has started a clothing livery and his storm coat is in constant use.

Special notices—Y. W. C. A. special prayer meetings for Jan. 1895: Jan. 20, prayer for Miss Hill; Jan. 31, prayer for colleges.

A small boy wanted to shovel paths from the hall to the college. Some one suggests Mr. B., as he had some practice in vacation.

Some of the students are negotiating with an eastern firm for the manufacture of a college pin or flag. We ought to show our colors.

Prof. Thompson will deliver a talk at the next Camera club meeting on the subject, "Why I Consider Photography a Good Hobby."

Pierce seems to be quite popular with the gentle sex during the good sleighing, as he was seen driving with three different young ladies in the short space of fifteen minutes.

The Y. M. C. A. reception is a thing of the past for another term. The committee are to be commended as well as thanked for the fine program and altogether enjoyable evening.

All the students are invited to attend and join the two Christian associations of the college. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 6:30. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

FOR SALE.—One Stearn's Special bicycle, weight $21\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Was used two months last summer. It is as good as new, and is a bargain. Price, \$100. Address, Box 29, New Wilmington, Pa.

Dr. Ferguson (reading music program for junior orations)—"I am dreaming ever of thee," Miss Madge Nelson.

Prof. Hahn (looking over his shoulder)—"Owens."

The concert given by the faculty of the conservatory exceeded our highest expectations. That we had talent in the faculty we were all well aware, but there was not one who came who was not greatly pleased with the concert.

The *Globe* has come out with a neat new head gear, which adds to the appearance of the paper. The *Globe* has been making rapid advance since the management changed and will soon be one of the leading county papers.

Two of the young ladies at the Hall received during vacation a very beautiful Christmas present. The donor neglecting to put in his card and the ladies not knowing from whom it came, take this way of thanking him. Thanks, awfully.

Some of the boys thought it was leap year when they returned to college this term, and gave the girls the benefit of the doubt in the hack question. The case alluded to would hardly be the proper caper at any time, and is not worthy of repetition.

Mr. G. while going down street meets a young lady who had nearly fallen on the icy pavement and remarks, "Why didn't you go clear down?" In about thirty seconds the tables are turned and Mr. G. is lying prostrate on the sidewalk. The young lady then says, "I left that for you."

Two familiar expressions at the Hall: "Young ladies, do not stand at the window and attract attention. If the young gentlemen think so much of you let them send you something nice and we will not object." "By some unknown means the clock becomes agitated every Friday night."

Messrs. Walters and Peacock report several encounters with ghosts during the cold weather. They made no less than three separate visits. A photograph disappeared, a strange, weird cry was heard, and soon after their couch suddenly left its supports and deposited its burden

on the floor. Mr. W. now stands guard half of the night.

Scene I.—Palatial residence in the midst of magnificent grounds.

Scene II.—Long sidewalk covered by heavy snowfall the previous night.

Scene III.—Small boy named Boal, armed with red scarf, mittens and big snow shovel.

Scene IV.—Walk nicely cleaned and young lady smiling approval.

Telford tried to gain an entrance to the Senior German class the other day, but found the company rather too fast. He came stepping in quite briskly and strode over to a chair on the farther side of the room, but before he had settled himself comfortably he noticed the incongeniality of the surroundings and paused only long enough to ask his nearest neighbor, "Where am I at?"

A Camera Club has been organized and the following is the program of the first meeting held in the science hall Jan. 8, at 7:30 P. M.: The Chemistry of Photography...Prof. C. C. Freeman How Photographs Are Made.....T. M. Black Snap-shots of a Traveler.....Miss Ina Hanna Discussion.

Any one who has the leisure should join this club, as one finds it a very fascinating recreation.

A great noise was heard in the small parlor Friday evening, January 11. Some of the ladies thought they would find out the cause of this. Becoming alarmed at the increasing noise, they approached the door and their fears were put at rest by finding that it was only the young lady who occupies that parlor Friday evening warbling to her young man. She probably thinks that "music hath charms to soothe the breast."

Outside advantages not in the college curriculum: Sabbath day—a. m., Sabbath school and church; p. m., advanced bible study; missionary meeting, once a month; evening, Y. P. S. C. E., chapel.

Monday—Literary Society, Athletic Association, monthly.

Tuesday—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. prayer-meeting.

Wednesday—Mid-week prayer meeting.

Thursday—Notation and chorus.

Friday—Hall.

Saturday—Mission Study Class, Volunteer Band.

Extras—Camera Club meeting, Gymnasium Association, occasional faculty, meetings, lectures and concerts.

EXCHANGES.

Self denial is the mother of many virtues.—*Ex.*

There swims no goose so gray but soon or late
She finds some honest gander for a mate. —*Ex.*

The character you form in school you will take with you all through your lives.—*Bishop Spalding in Scholastic.*

The greatest success comes to those who prepare for the future by living well in the present.—*College Bulletin.*

The worthy life must have the stimulus of a high purpose and a noble aim. Something worthy of one created in the image of God.—*Cooper Courier.*

Dr. John G. Paton has returned to his work in the New Hebrides. He raised \$125,000 in America and England to aid him in his mission work.—*Wooster Voice.*

Came to college,
Joined the 'leven;
Played one game,
Went to heaven. —*Ex.*

Men do not rise by accident above their thoughts and purposes. Great lives are the actualization of great thoughts, of high and noble purposes.—*Van Osdel.*

There's something about my sweetheart
That fills my soul with alarm
And makes my suit seem hopeless—
'Tis the other fellow's arm. —*Ex.*

The *College Bulletin* for December is of in-

terest to all United Presbyterians as it contains interesting items concerning our Freedmen and the work which is being done for them and by them.

Wilmington's team made a very creditable showing this season, considering its weight.—*Geneva Cabinet.*

Never mind, Geneva, we will be ready for you next year.

College foot ball—Mrs. H.—I can't understand this game.

Mr. H.—Well, please don't say anything about it, but the fact is that it is simply a gambling prize fight multiplied by eleven.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

In every moment of our lives we should be trying to find out not in what we differ with other people, but in what we agree with them, and the moment we find that we can agree as to anything good and kind that should be done we should do it.—*Ruskin.*

The *Lombard Review* strikes the keynote as to what constitutes a model college. It is not the number of students, but the zeal with which they work that counts, and with a zealous and conscientious faculty, a small college is able to send forth graduates who will be an honor to their alma mater.

We are glad to see Monmouth College again represented among our exchanges. The initial number of the *Ravelings* reflects much credit upon the editors. The paper is worthy of the support of students and alumni. We also welcome *The Cascadilla*, *The Anchor*, *The Davidson Monthly*, *The Dickinsoman*.

An orange rind on the pavement
Sent the lawyer head o'er heel;
He split his doe-skin trousers,
He shook up his morning meal,
While the wreck of his new "Prince Albert"
Wouldn't tempt a tramp to steal.
So he sadly said to his tailor,
I've lost a suit on appeal.

—Ex.

Articles of interest and profit: "George Arlington's Christmas" in the *College Chronicle*;

"A Primitive Wooing" in the *Scholastic*; "The inaugural address of Pres. Littlejohn" in the *Amitonian*; "Kid" in the *Sibyl*; "The Attractions of the Ministry" in the *Washington Jeffersonian*. We call special attention to "College Life" in the *University Monthly*; it contains excellent advice for every student.

Blessings on thee, little man,
Willie boy, with shoes of tan,
With thy creased pantaloons
And thy mandolinie tunes;
With thy collar higher still
Than the goal posts on the hill,
With the smiles upon thy face
'Neath thy dandy derby's grace;
From my heart I give thee joy,
Though I'm not a Willie boy.

—W. U. P. *Courant.*

Gluttony entails upon the individual and his posterity all the evils that come from the excessive use of strong drink, except drunkenness. More people in this country dig an early grave with their teeth than die of starvation. When the people learn to eat to live, to secure the best health, the largest usefulness and the longest life, instead of living to eat, we shall have attained the golden age of good health.—A. G. Humphrey, M. D., in *Lombard Review*.

What is it gives me daily blues,
And gives my language lurid hues,
And bids me to invoke the muse?

My German.

What is the cause of all my woes,
What robs my nights of sweet repose
And will condition me, I s'pose?

My German.

What makes me long for fairer climes
And summer skies and better times,
When like a fate the old bell chimes?

My German.

What is it I wish far away,
Wish to have go, and go to stay?
Perhaps 'tis wrong, but shall we say?

My German. —Ec.

Full moon,	Pa. yes;
Late birds,	Ma. yes.
Sleighrides,	All met,
Sweet words,	Day set.
He loved,	Large church,
She loved,	Sweet bride,
One kiss,	Gay groom,
Much bliss.	Knot tied.
Both loved,	Small house,
No jilt,	Much joy,
"Wilt thou?"	Long life,
"I wilt."	One boy.
<i>—Davidson Monthly.</i>	

Dialogue at Xmas time, between student who has been forbidden to play foot ball, and stern parent:

Stern parent : ——— ? ———, ———?
——?

Truthful James : ——— ! ———, ———;
—— ! "——"? ——— !!!

Stern parent : I knew that boy would not deceive me by playing that brutal game.

Truthful James (aside) : "The old gent tackles hard, but not low enough. Ball goes over.

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THE HOLCAD

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THE HOLCAD.

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NO. 6.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

Pure hero-worship is wholesome. It incites the young to noble deeds, stirs the old to unselfish endeavors, and furnishes the masses with examples of manhood that tend to lift humanity above the commonplace meanness of ordinary life. The better instincts of the human race have, through all the ages, recognized and elevated its heroes into something like objects of religious worship. To such, songs of praise have been sung, eulogies made eloquent, histories written and great monuments erected. When gods were created by men their deities began as heroes, and it was what they did on earth that gave them existence and sovereignty in heaven.

To have such hero-worship wholesome it must be true. False heroes, like false gods, degrade their worshippers, for, let the fraud be ever so well constructed, there is a general instinctive consciousness that the thing is false. Temples of imposing magnitude may be erected, ceremonies devised and a priesthood organized, and yet through all the common mind retains the subtle, almost unrecognized thought of falsity in the god. Fraud degrades, and the same fact lies in the worship

of the charlatan and that of the real hero, as in the worship of the false and true gods. There is no wholesome return from the elevation of the unworthy.

It is time for us to rescue the true from the false; this, not so much for the sake of the real heroes, for they have passed from all earthly influences and it is nothing to them whether bronze or marble monuments mark their graves or they sleep forgotten in their narrow homes, but it is for us who survive them and the unending generations that will live to enjoy what our great men have accomplished in their behalf.

It is unjust to confine our hero worship to the men of arms. There is something about the glare and blare of war that blinds the common mind to the greatness that lies back of its smoke and noise. Strength of character is the true measure of greatness. The conflict for manhood is a continued struggle. The din of battle may be hushed, martial robes may be laid away, no drum nor flag may urge on the weary warrior, but the silent struggle in heart, in mind and in life reaches from the cradle to the grave.

David Livingstone was born in the high-

THE HOLCAD

lands of Scotland in the early part of this glorious century. The home in which he grew up was bright and happy, and presented a remarkable example of all the domestic virtues. It was ruled by an industry that never lost an hour of the six days and that welcomed and honored the day of rest; a thrift that made the most of everything, though it never got far beyond the bare necessities of life; a love of books that showed the presence of a cultivated taste; with a fear of God that dignified the life which it moulded and controlled. In childhood and youth the brain, teeming with lively expectations of the future and eagerly reaching out for the wonders which its ever-increasing horizon unfolds, gives little thought to the impression it is receiving; yet as the youth reaches manhood and wends into old age the thoughts of home and youthful scenes stand out distinctly in his thoughts like glittering stars in the ebon robe of night. A love of books is often a primary appetite. Livingstone's thirst for reading was stimulated by a father's example, who, while fond of the old Scottish theology, was deeply interested in the enterprise of the nineteenth century. Any books of travel, especially of missionary enterprise, that he could lay his hands on he eagerly read. Doubtless in childhood his son was unconsciously preparing for the great work of his life.

The influence of highland blood manifested itself in many ways in his character. It showed itself in the dash and daring which were so remarkably combined with Saxon forethought and perseverance. It gave a tinge to his affections, intensifying his dislikes as well as his likes. It afterwards assisted him in adapting himself to African savagery. Thus we see his life fashioned and moulded by continued toil, by highland life and by Scottish ancestry.

At twenty-eight years of age he set out on

his life work, equipped and prepared, set sail for a foreign shore. Early he had chosen the life of a missionary and desired to go to China, being influenced by Gutzlaff's appeal from that region. But as China closed her iron gates to the gospel, Africa providentially was opened for its reception. "There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will."

O, worthy cause. O, worthy field. Thou art graced with a noble laborer. Hast thou chosen? Nay, the choice is not with thee. Immortal counsel has guided all. Thy wailings have been long. They have been loud, for they have reached the opposite shore of a great sea. They sound faint, like a far-off echo, but real, awfully, woefully real, "Lost, lost;" and again, but "Bound, bound." Such were the cries that greeted David Livingstone's ears in 1841. Such are the cries that you and I may hear to-day. "Lost and bound?" Are human beings lost and bound and we doing nothing to rescue them?

Is this the boasted light of the nineteenth century? Livingstone heeded the calls, understanding well their meaning. He formed two plans, the accomplishment of which were the objects of the rest of his life: To bring the African into the knowledge of a Saviour and to strike the deathblow to the devilish curse, slavery. They were never lost sight of by him, and whatever else he did it was with one of these objects in view. Neither of them were accomplished by him, and yet he was able by untiring devotion, urged on by brotherly love, to strike as it were a bright chord in the hearts of a woe-stricken people that shall resound throughout all the ages.

The lesson of self-sacrifice. Who has it well learned is a chief, aye, a very god. Friends will reverence him, enemies will respect or fear him, a coming generation will call him a hero. Such a hero is the truthful, honest, noble, illustrious, holy Livingstone.

Stanley said of him a short time before his death, "I have spent four months and four days with him and have not been able to find one fault." Would to God that every man was a hero of this type.

"His words were bonds, his oaths were oracles;
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate;
His tears, pure messengers sent from his heart;
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

He died alone, in the attitude of prayer. With him went out the brightest light Christian missions have ever known.

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."

Character is a powerful educator. Words are lost or forgotten; thoughts are penned and laid away, but are seldom referred to; facial expression is changed to miry clay, but character, the inmost self, lives. David Livingstone lives to-day, and yet not he. The African explorer no more crosses the Dark Continent from sea to sea, discovers her lakes nor untangles her river sources. The missionary no longer teaches a benighted people—a desolate, hopeless, ignorant, enslaved people of the Saviour of the world—and, like the Great Teacher, heals their infirmities. The scientist, the philanthropist, the Christian statesman has passed away. It is his works that live. His heart was laid under a nipa tree in the Ilala, and his bones in Westminster Abbey, but his spirit marches on. From the worn out figure kneeling at the bedside in the hut an electric spark seemed to fly, quickening hearts on every side. The statesman felt it; it put new vigor in the dispatches he wrote and the measures he devised in regard to the slave trade. The merchant felt it, and began to plan in earnest how to traverse the continent with roads and railways and open it to commerce from shore to shore. The explorer felt it, and started with high purpose on new scenes of unknown danger. The missionary

felt it—felt it a reproof of past languor and unbelief, and found himself lifted up to a higher level of faith and devotion. No parliament of philanthropy was held, but the verdict was unanimous and as hearty as if the Christian world had met and passed the resolution, "Livingstone's work shall not die; Africa shall live." ————— D., '96.

THE STUDY OF CHEMISTRY AS A MEANS OF INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT.

Education is framed for the great mass of society. There are men who are capable of rising to great eminence on account of the genius which forms a part of their nature. This genius will blossom and grow, and will take nourishment from the hardest and most indigestible food. But our system of education is not for those whom nature has pointed out to be the pioneers of discovery, but for the great mass of individuals, from the humblest to the highest grade. To those who do not discover new truths and who cannot even comprehend the great problems which the science involves, chemistry is a study of lively interest and great utility. It gives men a view to attaining those objects which are aimed at in every complete scheme of national education.

Our national education aims to accomplish two distinct ends. First, it must discipline and develop the mental powers, and, second, it must impart to the mind certain kinds of general useful information.

The study of chemistry is adapted for both of these great ends, which have been pointed out, and while some have objected that its principles are not well enough defined nor reduced to a certain degree of mathematical precision to train the reasoning powers, still there is no one who would not gain some advantage by giving his attention to a subject whose premises are not clearly defined and whose

conclusions bear a very near relation to the ordinary events of man's life.

No other science is so well fitted to promote habits of close observation and vigorous attention. The imagination and art of invention are cultivated by the observation and combination of effects. The art of classification is trained by the detection of similitudes and differences, and the arrangement of these observations into classes.

The study of chemistry must not be carried on exclusively from books, nor by the committal of a system of rules and principles. The student who embarks with zeal into the field of chemistry is led on from theory to experiment. He finds if he will gain the knowledge he desires he must give his closest and most earnest attention and observe every change. He is like a hunter in pursuit of his game, and enters into the work with the same ardor. Soon he feels a pride in the success of his experiment, and feels humbled when his trials disappoint anticipations. He becomes aware upon how many minute and apparently unimportant circumstances his success depends, and how much incidental knowledge he must have of other bodies in order to guard against defeat. After following for some time in the footsteps of others he is led to strike out into unknown fields for himself. He wonders how this substance would act under different circumstances, and is impelled to try the experiment and prove his theory if he can. His imagination in its random flights is checked, because he is aware that the penalty of failure will be imposed upon unsound and visionary speculation, but he cultivates his inventive power by combining his ideas into new arrangements by meditating what will occur under new conditions.

Every one who has solved some problem of chemistry knows that it has been done by successive efforts, and has required on the part of

the student the power of invention, memory and judgment. There are innumerable examples of this kind, the most noted of which is that of Davy in discovering the composition of pure water and the metallic basis of the alkaline earths. Not by one bold stroke of his genius did he gain his knowledge, prove his theory and thus change the face of science, but by patient experimenting and laborious research. If we glance over the pages of history we will find this to be true of all great chemical philosophers. Their discoveries were arrived at by much patient inquiry, many minute and apparently trivial manipulations and a tenacity of purpose not to be turned aside by difficulties that everywhere beset their path. The atomic theory is another illustration of a number of minute, trivial and apparently technical investigations on the part of the discoverer, which served to build up a theory that is second to none in the scientific world. It had been revolving in the minds of the ancients, but not until the present century was the truth revealed and unfolded. It might be suggested that Dalton, the father of the law, was an expert with the scales and thus the truth was owed more to the balance maker and the eye and hand of the operator than his sagacity. But it was not to Dalton's careful manipulations his success was due, but to his keen penetration in interpreting and combining together the facts he observed.

Chemistry is also in the region of romance and poetry. The philosopher who by the aid of his crucible and balance can compute the constitution and the relative weight of water too minute for the human eye to behold or even the imagination to conceive, who can take these minute corpuscles and find they are combined in exact multiples, find their densities, detect their similitudes, invests his subject with thoughts of sublimity and grandeur. Romance and poetry are not without their use

in education if they serve only to impart a holier conception of the beauty and harmony of nature.

The second great work of chemistry is to impart general and useful information to the mind. This it does without duly displacing the other sciences, and it can be made to constitute a part of the education of every individual in the different classes of society.

There are many subjects upon which a few facts of chemistry will give a supply of food for the mind and convey practical hints to the laboring population. They gain a knowledge in regard to the selection of food and the preparation of it, how to provide better ventilation for their cottages, and concerning the different qualities of water and its relative fitness for drinking and washing purposes. If we pass from the lower to the higher grade of society, those who are designed for various trades and manufactures, for the pursuit of agriculture or for the professions of law and medicine, the study of chemistry may be pursued with profit, both as a discipline for the mind and as the basis of much useful and practical knowledge.

The student, if agriculture is to be his future calling, will learn how to bring his land into a condition to impart its latent resources to the crop and how to supply what is necessary for the growth of the plant which he cultivates. By the application of his knowledge of the principles of chemistry to the analysis and fertilization of his soils and a close observation of the food and habits of the plants agriculture has been made vastly more productive and the means of human subsistence proportionally cheapened.

We scarcely need to mention how far chemistry deserves a place in the more complete education of our learned professors as well as for the highest order of society. If it is recommended as a fit and able study for the lower and higher classes, then the present age

in our enlightened land would demand that those who occupy superior positions and have superior moral influence must have superior mental culture.

The science of chemistry is a progressive one, and a student who devotes himself to its study familiarizes himself with the idea of progress. As a new gymnastic exercise develops a new set of muscles, so chemistry develops a new set of faculties, and it guards against that stagnation which is apt to occur when the mind passively receives truth which rests upon authority. "Truth," says Milton, "is compared in the Scriptures to a streaming fountain. If her waters flow not in a perpetual progression they sicken into a muddy pool of conformity and tradition," and whenever due provision is not made for advancement there seeds of decay will find admittance. Therefore, while the student should be made to reverence the great lights which make our world brilliant and have lighted up the walks of learning in previous ages, he should engage in a study which encourages independent research after new truths and cultivates habits of interpreting nature, of closely observing her, of questioning her, as well as leaning upon the traditions of ancient men.

COLOR.

The primal fault of ancient philosophy and science was its tendency to theorize concerning the causes of phenomena without sufficient reference to facts which might easily have been discovered. If facts did not agree with the theory their truth was denied or their existence disregarded. In some departments of learning this fault seems still to exist. Men are prone to speak and write much about that of which they know little. We have many volumes on the spirit world, the nature of the disembodied soul, and kindred subjects. It seems as if there was an attempt to conceal ignorance by verbosity; just as in our psycho-

logical text books simplest truths are concealed within voluminous folds of technical language.

In regard to color both the scientists and the philosophers of the past have many theories, some of which approach the truth, while others fall wide of the mark.

McCosh, though a king among modern philosophers, advances the hope that some day "physicists will discover that color is a reality existing in objects themselves." Nevertheless he suggests that if some of the colors of the spectrum are absorbed, while others are reflected, in a particular case, the colors absorbed reappear. In the case of a green leaf, the green rays of the solar spectrum being reflected, the others reappear as russet bark, red fruit, etc.

If this be the case, then the colors of the latter are inherent in the objects themselves. He does not explain, however, what becomes of the rays absorbed by inorganic substances like the amethyst or emerald.

Color, subjectively considered, is a reality only in the mind. This is true of sound and, in fact, of all the sense affections. It is more clearly expressed by saying that color does not exist where there is no eye to be affected by it.

No "flower is born to blush unseen," for if unseen the blush is impossible. Certain extra-organic agencies act upon the optic nerves and cause a sensation which, according to McCosh, we learn to know as color and by experience learn to project in space under its proper relations. He says we have no intuitive knowledge of color.

Brown, Stewart and Berkely claim it to be the proper object of original perception, and assert that we have no intuitive knowledge of extension. Hamilton objects to this and says that if we have original perception of color we must perceive differences of color, and hence

a dividing line; that is extension in one direction at least.

However that may be, we know that in case of a child whatever is brightly colored is most likely to attract its attention; and if the perception is not original it is to a certain extent acquired very early in life. But "who can tell what a baby thinks," or sees?

Whether an original or acquired percept, objectively color is worthy of much study, and many as yet unknown facts concerning it remain to be revealed. Some things are, however, definitely known. Physicists agree that color itself is not in the object, but depends upon the light in which it is viewed; thus, that which is white in the light, in dusk is gray, and in darkness, black.

Therefore, black, white and gray differ because of the varying intensity of light.

White light is not simple, but complex, and to this fact is due the various colors we see, from the green leaf to the indescribable splendors of the heavens lit up by the glories of the setting sun.

A ray of white light when wholly reflected from an object gives to it the color white. When all but the red rays are absorbed we see a red object. When wholly absorbed it is black.

What, in different objects, is the cause of these varying phenomena we do not know, but probably it is the molecular arrangement, or possibly the varied positions of the atoms in the molecules. This is a problem set for future chemists to solve.

Colors are of two kinds, pigmentary and iridescent; the former those which maintain a fixed hue, like the paints on houses or the colors of most fabrics. Iridescent colors are those which are continually varying in shade, like scales of fish, which gleam and glit in the sunshine, or like the purple and gold of the humming bird's crest. This is due to what is

called diffraction, or double reflection at different angles. The same effect is produced in the signs we see which bear different inscriptions from different points of view.

The world of color is not without its wonders and its uses.

At different times persons have claimed that certain sounds associated themselves with various colors in their minds, but it is only of late years that science has recognized this as a fact and has tried to explain it on scientific principles.

A story is told of two brothers who were playing with a tuning-fork. One struck it sharply on the window pane and noticed waves of color diverging from the point struck like the widening circles caused by dropping a pebble into still water. He found by stopping his ears he could judge of the intensity of the sound produced by the brightness of the colors. This story was published and brought out many similar accounts.

A noted gentleman used to say of public speakers and singers that when impassioned their heads were surrounded by halos of color. He described them and told how different persons varied in the shade and intensity of their colors.

It is a curious speculation in this connection as to whether or not there might be some real ground for the artist's halos which surround the pictured heads of the Madonna and the saints.

These somewhat fairy-like tales have a very reasonable explanation as given by one of our own teachers, Prof. Thompson: "Persons thus affected by sound have some organic disarrangement whereby the nerves of sight and hearing are affected by the same agent." The perception of colors in such cases is actual, but is a subjective sensation without any appropriate material object.

Dr. McCosh says that science has not in its latest advances been able to settle the exact

nature of such agents as heat, light and color. Nevertheless color has been of great use in the advancement of science and in many unexpected ways.

By means of Fraunhofer's lines on the spectrum astronomers have been enabled to settle definitely the thermal conditions of many of the heavenly bodies, and now may sing:

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Now we know just what you are;
Flames of soda, fumes of tin,
And incandescent hydrogen.

In the realm of chemistry many previously unknown substances have been discovered by the same means, and much of the accuracy of analysis is due to color tests.

In the civilization of the world color has aided by making possible a cultivation of the æsthetic in our natures by the harmonious blending of beautiful shades, both in nature and in art.

Whether color is subjective or objective simply depends upon the point of view. Both conceptions of it are true.

Color is not inherent in objects, but is caused by an external agent acting upon them. Still color is a reality, and its world is the realm of beauty.

ZEKE.

THE TONE-WORLD.

Art is said to be the medium through which the beautiful finds expression; it is the "human echo of nature," and a wonderful mirror of man's æsthetic and intellectual life, the embodiment of his ideals. The true aim of art is to awaken within us an appreciation of the beautiful by appealing to our senses and by presenting to us subjects which incline our thoughts upward toward a higher ideal.

Sculpture takes for its model the human form, painting portrays the beauties of form, figure and landscape, while poetry is the interpretation of thought and emotion. Closely

connected with these is another art which exerts the same influence, but to a higher degree. It steps in at the point where language fails to express our innermost thoughts and feelings; it penetrates into the very depths of the soul, strikes the key-note and sets the heart-strings into vibration, causing a responsive thrill of every nerve and fibre of our being; this is the tone-art, music.

Music has existed from the beginning of time. When all this vast universe lay a "mass of jarring atoms"

"The Father spake—in deep reverberations
Through space rolled on the mighty music-tide,
While to its low, majestic modulations
The clouds of chaos slowly swept aside.
Thus did the planets in order to their station leap
And music's power obey.
From harmony, from heavenly harmony
This universal frame began;
Through all the compass of the notes it rang,
The diapason ending full in man."

From the time "God breathed into the nostrils of man the breath of life and he became a living soul," he has been giving utterance to his feelings through the medium of song or by means of some musical instrument.

Though in the early stages of existence having no laws to guide him, but spontaneously from the heart his voice flowed forth, while he had but to find in every hollow tree a reverberating drum, or in every conch shell or horn of animal an instrument for producing sounds.

As he advanced in civilization and learned more of the wonders and mysteries of this world he found that tones were governed by laws as strict as those which govern the forces of nature; that, as attraction controls the planets, so the laws of harmony, rhythm and accent sets the notes in beautiful and symmetrical relationship.

Music is a natural means, and, we might say, a universal means of expression. Ordin-

ary speech expresses not ideas alone, but emotions. The intonations change as the feelings change. "There is the staccato high-keyed utterance of pleasure, the slow minor cadence of sorrow, the deep monotone of determination, and the tremolo of passion;" all are the song within the speech.

So music is the language of the emotions. No other art is more closely connected with the inner life of man. It moves us and we know not why, nor can we fathom its deep mysteries, yet it lives in the very heart, administering to every change of thought; participating in every struggle, disappointment and triumph; giving joy and consolation in the hour of affliction, and radiating a halo of happiness upon all who come within reach of its soul-illuminating power. It casts a refining influence over the mind, and gives us a loftier and nobler conception of life; taking us out of ourselves and carrying us up beyond all earthly things into a purer atmosphere, where the soul, wafted by the gentle breeze from heaven, is lost in the Infinite.

From the first dawn of creation, when the "morning stars sang together" under the hand of the Great Master, this world of ours has been full to overflowing with music. The low, sweet melody of murmuring waters; the rustling of every blade of grass; the swaying of the lofty tree-tops by the already music-charged air, beating time to nature's great song of praise. The great chorus of birds, warbling as they fly hither and thither in unrestrained freedom; the majestic roll of the ocean with its mighty undertone; the many and varied melodies uttered by the human voice, and the movement of the planets as they roll onward in their course,

"Forever singing as they shine,
The hand that made us is Divine."

Thus this whole universe unites in forming one grand symphony in perfect harmony with the key-note of the Divine purpose, and is

constantly wafting to our hearts and senses rich chords of love, hope, purity and peace.

ANNE F. CALDWELL, '96.

"SEPULCHERS OF THOUGHT."

What secrets are locked in the tomb! What lessons are wrapped in the winding sheet of the sepulchers! What plans are buried in the silence of the lonely vault!

But there lie buried many secrets, many lessons, many plans in other sepulchers. Not, however, amid the blocks of marble and the blooming flowers and shapely trees of some cemetery, but upon the shelves of our book-cases and libraries, within the black and white of the printed page.

Beautifully has the poet called them "sepulchers of thought," for sepulchers indeed they are, containing the embalmed thoughts of every country and of all ages, and from them we can hear speaking to us the "voices of the distant and the dead."

Whether rich or poor, we can wander with White through the celebrated forests of Selborne and have him reveal to us the secrets of nature; or accompany Cook o'er land and sea until we have completely circumnavigated the globe. Then by Herschel and Humboldt we may be carried into space far beyond the solar system and the sun itself until we are lost in the wonderful star-paved regions beyond. And geology will take us back, back, beyond the first note of the human voice, beyond the first quiver of animal existence, beyond the molten mass of granite rock until we can almost see the earth "without form and void."

Yes, in our own quiet rooms we may travel over land and sea to every quarter of the globe and converse with all the best statesmen, philosophers and poets.

Ay, books are repositories of profound research, receptacles of deep study, sepulchers of thought. A book may decide a man's

destiny for time and also for eternity. Reading those that give false ideas of life, that call the desperado brave, that make the road to perdition seem to end in paradise leave marked impressions on young lives especially, and create a thirst for more that can never be satisfied.

Alas! thousands are attempting to quench this thirst with the poisonous waters of sensational literature; myriads are lingering by the pestilential springs of rhetoric-covered evil and are imbibing the poison so fatal to both mind and soul. Ay, to day these fountains of poison are the Bible and primer to many of the rising generation, and instead of refreshing the mind with that which is pure and invigorating they infect it with noxious germs of evil and furnish the throngs that are filling our asylums, our almshouses, and our penitentiaries.

But are not these books attractive? Is there not in many of them the light of genius? Attractive? Yes, but it is the brilliancy of the log that has rotted and shines in the darkness because of the phosphorescence which decomposition has made. And many of them, too, sparkle with delight. But it is the light of the "will-o'-the wisp," which is composed of foul gases and which leads the pursuer on and on, until at last he is choked in the miry swamps by the damps of death.

But wielding, perhaps, a wider influence are those books of a fine character, whose atmosphere contains no poison, either detected or concealed, but is exhilarating, invigorating and inspiring to both mind and soul. The well digested thoughts of honest science, the instructive lines of travel, and the healthful contributions from the pen of history are helpful. And what can be more refreshing and stimulating than the printed record of clean biography? What can nourish the hungry imagination better than the best fiction? What can better cultivate the æsthetic and touch the

harp-strings of ennobling emotions and refined ideas more skillfully than the rythmical hand of pure poetry?

These all must certainly exert a very healthful influence, but there yet remains the crown of all literature. It is the Bible. The written source of all that is pure, lovely and "of good report." By it the purity, the refinement, and the high moral tone of Christian literature has been fashioned, and from it alone even nations have received their religion and their highest culture.

But in order to receive the greatest advantage from books we must focus our efforts in reading. The sun's rays may fall upon a large surface and produce small results by their heat, but if those rays be focused until they fall on a much smaller space the heat may be so great as to cause the substance to ignite. Now, the mind may glance hastily through scores of books, its rays of thought may be distributed over a wide surface, but there is comparatively little impression made. The thoughts need to be focused on a few standard works.

About twenty-five thousand books are published annually, and were a person to live sixty years, reading eight hours each day, he would reach only the first alcove of the world's library. Selection, then, is a necessity. Franklin said that Mather's essays, "To Do Good," influenced him to attain the position he occupied in life; and our grand, our noble statesman, Daniel Webster, read few books, but so carefully weighed and digested every page that he could give from memory the thoughts of all the books read.

Then, too, the true aim in reading is not

merely to afford amusement for the idle hour, nor solely to acquire knowledge, but to develop a true and highly personal character, and to utilize these acquirements for the benefit of others.

No home is complete without its library. Truly has such a home been called a literary Sahara, for it is without the refreshing showers of well matured thoughts, enriching ideas and fruitful suggestions from the minds of others. But great care should be exercised in the selection of books for the home, and those should be chosen that have stood the test of years, instead of those that are the mere foam of the brief wave of popular excitement.

Voices from the printed page of pure literature are ever helpful, their accents are musical to refined ears. Their rich tones bring a glad-some melody to many a lonely heart. And as we listen attentively to their instruction, as we perceive the touches of character they reveal, the deep thoughts of the heart they disclose, and the hidden secrets of nature they unearth we become more and more attached to them. Like the voice of a precious friend, these voices ever delight us, and with Tupper we can gladly say:

O books, ye monuments of mind, concrete wisdom of
the wisest;
Sweet solace of daily life, proofs and results of immortality,
Trees yielding all fruits, whose leaves are for the
healing of nations;
Groves of knowledge, where all may eat, nor fear a
flaming sword;
Gentle comrades, kind advisers; friends, comforts,
treasures,
Hopes, governments, diversities of tongues; who can
weigh your worth?

GEORGIANNA ORR, '96.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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JAS. H. LEITCH, '96	EXCHANGES.
W. A. McKEAN, '95	BUSINESS MANAGER.

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FEBRUARY, 1895.

WITH this issue the majority of the present staff will lay aside the cares and troubles of college journalism and seek renown in other spheres. Those of us who retire extend our heartfelt sympathy to the struggling unfortunates who will guide the destiny of THE HOLCAD for the ensuing year. It is very likely that the public has suffered a great deal by reason of our attempts to furnish an excellent magazine at reasonable cost, but, nevertheless, we did our duty to the best of our knowledge. We know that we have been a source of great vexation in spirit to delinquent subscribers, but we now humbly ask their pardon and promise that no more letters filled with dire threatenings shall come from our pens. Like all other worldly institutions, we needed money in order to keep from being swept away by the financial panic, hence our continual importunities. We hope that the

new editors may have a path strewn with more roses than ours received, and that the thorns may not pierce so deeply into their flesh. With an assurance that our successors will improve on the good work thus far accomplished, we pass from the scenes of action into the darkest realms of eternal oblivion.

A FEW years ago the people of this country were confronted with the terrible and momentous question what to do with the surplus in the treasury. In the course of the discussion of this point some one asked Fred Grant's opinion on the subject. He replied, "I have always found a surplus much easier to handle than a deficit." The beautiful truthfulness of this statement is certainly apparent to all at present. Frantic efforts are being made on all sides to bring the gold reserve up to the required \$100,000,000. For what purpose? To restore confidence in the government currency. But why a \$100,000,000? That or a tenth of it is sufficient in prosperous times, but during a panic it could be exhausted in a week. For what amount shall we issue bonds? The \$110,000,000 already obtained from bond issues have been used for the current daily expenses of the government. That yawning chasm of a deficit still remains. Mr. Cleveland now wants to pour in \$65,000,000 more. But those government expenses are still running on with alarming regularity three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. But what objection would there be to a policy of government that would allow every person to go to work, save from reduction of wages the few who have work, and restore the vexatious problem of disposing of a surplus.

THE series of Junior orations has been completed, and we note with pleasure the fact that they compare very favorably with the standard of former years. It is true that there is room for adverse criticism, but it cannot be expected

that the composition of a college junior will be as faultless as that of a man who has received his diploma and degree. One point in which we think the orations, as a whole, could have been improved is in the limited number of lines of thought which were followed, and as a consequence of this limitation there was a great deal of sameness throughout the series. In general, there were only two lines of thought followed, and although they afforded grand and lofty ideas, yet there are other themes in the universe which are equally productive of stirring sentiments if they are carefully studied. As a rule, the juniors regard the orations merely as a way the faculty has of putting on some extra work, and never think of the good the training will do their own mental faculties. We believe that there is no way in which the mind is more thoroughly and rapidly developed than by the preparation of written articles on subjects of one's own choosing. Then, too, the fact that the production has to be given in public incites the writer to extra efforts in order to make his style and choice of words the best possible, and this exertion cannot fail to bring beneficial results. Usually a junior thinks that the orations are the most unnecessary part of his whole course, but, nevertheless, when he gets out into the world he will never regret the one or two required orations, and in all probability will recommend a considerably larger amount of that sort of work for future students.

THE recent loss of the ocean steamer *Elbe* is one of the most awful of the great number of ocean horrors. It seldom happens that in one of these appalling disasters the loss of life is so great, but in this case only about twenty out of considerably more than three hundred persons escaped a watery grave. Those who were rescued suffered untold agonies during the time they were drifting about attempting to signal passing vessels. The *Elbe* was

struck by the steamer *Crathie* about three or four o'clock in the morning, and the fishing smack *Wildflower* did not find the survivors till late in the afternoon of the same day. During this time the sea was very rough, and the lifeboat took so much water that constant bailing was required, while the clothing of the occupants was covered with a three inch coating of ice. It is hard to fix the blame for the disaster and consequent loss of life, but from the news thus far received it seems that the captain of the *Crathie* might have done something toward lessening the number of victims, even if he could not have saved all the passengers on the ill-fated ship. The reports given out by the officers of the *Elbe* and by those of the *Crathie* are somewhat contradictory, but from all the evidence it appears that the collision itself was unavoidable, although the night was not foggy. Where the British commander seemed to be at fault was in his solicitude for the safety of his ship and his immediate departure from the scene of the catastrophe without attempting to save the perishing. It must be admitted that the *Crathie* was badly damaged and, indeed, in a comparatively dangerous condition, yet from her captain's own statements he seems to be deserving of considerable censure for the course he pursued in putting off so quickly for port.

STRANGE, indeed, are the thoughts which come to the college man as he draws near the close of his college course. They are not always of such a character as to fill him with happiness, especially if visions of lost opportunities pass solemnly in review before his mind. But such a state of mind is not in every case brought upon the individual by his own acts, since some men are wise enough to put a high value on their time at the right moment and thus reap the full advantage from their opportunities. Human nature is ever making a man feel dissatisfied with his own

attainments, and this fact shows a provision of an all-wise Providence for keeping mankind continually striving for higher and better things. What a sad state of affairs would exist if each man, woman and child were to feel a sense of satisfaction with his or her efforts and were never to strive after greater achievements. An investigation of the student's reflections at the end of each year in his course will show an increase in the sense of dissatisfaction with his own efforts. To a certain extent this feeling is desirable, as it exerts a strong influence for closer application to work, but it should not be allowed to go so far that it causes discouragement. At the close of his freshman year the college man is highly elated over his class standing. At the close of his sophomore year his grades are no higher, and perhaps a little lower. Then he begins to see that he has more outside duties to perform and that his working hours must be longer. Still he feels that his work is fairly good. At the end of the next year he begins to feel that there are perhaps one or two things he does not know, and resolves to master them at once. Now comes the grand finale, and during the last few weeks of his senior year the student begins to see the logic of Plato's doctrine and takes the first steps on the road to wisdom. When the senior thinks of what he is going to take up for his life work then he sees opportunities which might have been better improved, and feelings of remorse fill his soul. Yet hope is not all lost. Perhaps these sad reflections only make his case more hopeful. They come to every student, and it is very certain that if they are properly regarded they will act as stepping stones to a noble and prosperous career.

WE are pleased to note the movement recently made looking toward the formation of an inter-collegiate foot ball and base ball league. A league of this kind would cer-

tainly be a great benefit to college athletics, as it would reduce them to a system and give a greater degree of stability to this part of college work. There are some difficulties to be encountered in organizing this league, but for the most part they can readily be removed. The hardest problem to solve will probably be that of mileage. The colleges which will compose the league are widely separated, so that the question of transportation of teams will be of considerable importance. However, this objection should not have much effect on the movement thus auspiciously begun, because if the schedule committee will make mutual concessions and not endeavor to run the league for the money that can be made out of it, but for the good it will do athletics, affairs can be so arranged that no one team will be compelled to bear an excessive amount of the mileage burden. That a league will benefit college base ball and foot ball is beyond question. As evidence of this the condition of track athletics previous to the formation of the inter-collegiate association can be taken. Before our own college entered the association we had no track athletics worthy the name, but now, although we are by no means in the lead in this line, yet we have a system to follow and are able occasionally to take first prizes in some of the events. The tendency towards professionalism is perhaps not so strong among Western Pennsylvania colleges as it was a year ago, but membership in a league would curb this tendency if it should ever again assert itself and would also avert some occurrences which prevented the meetings of different teams on the foot ball field last season. An especially pleasing feature about a well formed and successfully managed league is that there would be no dispute as regards the championships. The claim for honors would not be based on the appearance and non-appearance of different teams, but on the cold facts as brought out by the figures in

the averages. Right here is a point which must be carefully looked after if the league is formed, and that is an arrangement for settling disputes arising from protested games. The measures which are taken in regard to such cases must be determined by fair and impartial men it dissatisfaction is to be reduced to a minimum. If the league is formed, and everything at present seems to point in that direction, there is little doubt but that the coming season will be one of the best and most interesting in the history of base ball and foot ball among the colleges of Western Pennsylvania.

BASE BALL AND FOOT BALL ASSOCIATION.

In accordance with the request sent out by Westminster to the colleges of Western Pennsylvania, representatives from five colleges, Western University, Geneva, Allegheny,

Grove City and Westminster, met in Pittsburgh, January 26, for the purpose of organizing a base ball and foot ball association. Owing to a disagreement concerning the jurisdiction of the Track Athletic Association over these sports, the Western University delegates withdrew from the meeting. The remaining four colleges then organized and drew up rules. These rules are designed to make base ball and foot ball strictly college games. Every member of a team must be a bona fide student, pursuing at least two studies during the term he is a member of a team. No player shall be a member of any but his college team. All differences which may arise are to be referred to an executive committee, whose decision is final. At the close of the season the team having won the most scheduled games shall be awarded the championship. The association meets again February 23.

DIAGNOSIS OF THE FEMALES

NAME.	IF NOT HERSELF WOULD LIKE TO BE	PRESENT EMPLOYMENT
Elizabeth Antigone Barnes.	The other one.	Reading Holmes's.
Miriamme Boyd.	Diogenes.	Watching the stars.
Anacreon Marah Dunn.	Paderewski.	Playing for the Juniors.
Susan Coriolanus Gault.	Pres. of Sharpsville R. R. Co.	Varied.
Bernice Edeletriere Grove	Schwegler.	Meeting the Faculty.
Samantha Gray.	Robinson Crusoe.	Dreaming of a happy day.
Mehitable Kuhn.	The one that wasn't there.	"Crossing the Bar(r)."
Miranda Koonce.	Portia.	Breaking rules.
Jane Browning McCallen.	The one that used to be.	Gathering facts.
Sartora Sigrun Madge.	Lecturer on woman's rights.	Unadulterated rest.
Mogg Megone Nelson.	Tom Thumb's wife.	Hugging Wood.
Belva Lockwood Robertson.	A chalk talker.	Sleighing.
Iturea Robb.	Eve.	Carrying mail.
Ehadalton Taylor.	Nobody else	Elocuting.

Columbia College has lately received donations amounting to \$850,000 for the erection of additional buildings.

The oratorical abilities of the most polished speaker in the Senior class at Princeton are worth about \$6,000 to him.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Beloit College has adopted co education.

Vassar has challenged Bryn Mawr to a joint debate.

Harvard's annual running expenses are said to be \$1,000,000.

Last year Yale cleared \$10,880 on foot ball and \$1,603 on base ball.

John D. Rockefeller has donated something over \$3,000,000 to Chicago University.

The first Greek Letter Fraternity in America, Phi Beta Kappa, was established in 1776.

In the past 12 years Yale has scored 5,614 points in foot ball to her opponents' 119.

There are prospects of the Leland Stanford University being enlarged to three times its present size.

Long walks of eight or ten miles have taken

the place of long runs in the early training of the Harvard crew.

Chicago University has purchased the valuable library of the historian Bancroft, including his manuscripts.

The Misses Frances Willard, Maria Mitchell and Amelia B. Edwards have been granted the degree of LL. D. by colleges.

Daily papers are published at the following institutions: Harvard, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin, Leland Stanford, Cornell, Brown and Princeton.

Governor Flower, of New York, has signed the anti-hazing bill, passed recently by the legislature. The bill imposes a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$100, or imprisonment of not less than 30 days nor more than a year upon all students caught hazing or aiding the affair in any way.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '95.

FAVORITE AMUSEMENT.	FUTURE OCCUPATION.
'iddletywinks.	Novel writing.
Disputing.	Missionary to the heathen Chinee.
Dancing.	Successor to Beethoven.
Whist.	Advertising an old maid's restorer.
Gymnastics.	A star actress.
Lirting.	Watching for a certain day in the week (Friday).
The theater.	Scientific research.
Croasting.	Undecided.
Riding on the flyer.	Writing romances which happened on the G. O. P.
Playing puzzle.	Getting out of trouble.
Walking for health.	"Sitting in the shade."
Chess.	Teaching water colors to the Icelander.
Playing accompaniments for "Solly."	Starring the country with Patti.
Small explosions.	Professor in John Hopkins University.

Now that New Wilmington is to have a new bank, perhaps the student will be able to secure change for a five dollar bill.

Snow bound! Isolated! No papers! No mail! Such was the experience of New Wilmington Saturday, the 9th inst.

ART NOTES.

"Life copies art far more than art copies life."

One of the small adjoining rooms is newly painted and the floor covered with oil-cloth, and will be used by the pupils in china painting.

A study in still life is being contemplated, consisting of a tennis racket, cap and fancy parasol. The position has not been determined.

The studio has the reputation of being one of the best retail gossip shops in this part of the State.

Miss Chapin has finished in oil her first head. It is "A Gentleman of the Fifteenth Century." The background is dark-red. On his head is a cavalier's hat, with long plume and tassel.

"An Old Home" presents a dog approaching stealthily an old kennel. Bramble bushes have grown over the opening, and all is dilapidated. The dog seems to be disappointed. This is the work of Miss Lake.

The attention of art-lovers is especially called to the progress and increase of this department. More are at work in oil, crayon, water colors and china than ever before, and the class in free hand drawing is continued.

Miss Elizabeth Dick has a study of beautiful roses. They are full-blown, with a few buds and leaves interspersed. They fall carelessly from a rose bowl. This study is new, and has not been done before in the studio.

Sunlight through the foliage of a forest has a pleasing effect. Two large trees stand in front. A path runs by them to a low-built hut. The door is half open, and all seems deserted. On all sides are trees, which would suggest a lumberman's camp.

The kiln for burning china has been purchased and is in good order. It is the best in

the market. All the china which hitherto had to be sent to New Castle can be finished before leaving the studio. It adds greatly to this department, and all interested in china painting have felt the need of the kiln.

In water colors, "A Shrine on the Lagoon" and 'An Old Windmill' are two very pleasing pieces. Miss Robinson has completed the latter. The contrast presented by the different colors forms the striking feature of "A Shrine on the Lagoon," while in "An Old Windmill" the interest is centered in the uncommon.

LOCALS.

Hitherto, to wit.

Summons to appear.

Yea and nay votes shall be recorded.

Mr. President, I rise to a point of order.

McConnell has at last found a suitable valet.

John Moore spent a few days at home recently.

Rev. J. A. Bailey, '59, conducted chapel Feb. 13.

College and class pins of the flag design are all the rage.

Gamble has recently shown great ability as a lady scarer.

Mr. W. M. McKee spent a few days in town recently.

Mr. Walters seems downcast. Why is he Mary (merry) no more?

King has given up the pursuit of Diana and gone to the Great Lakes.

Robertson has been recommended as an assistant for Speaker Crisp.

Byers and Jackson are adding photography to their list of accomplishments.

To have your Senior essay prepared is the proper caper at the present time.

The Seniors have ordered their caps and

gowns. We are not to be outdone by the large universities. What progress!

Things are not going the way we expected therefore I move that we adjourn.

Prof. Thompson's last lecture on sound was given Tuesday evening, the 12th.

Roberts' Rules of Order and copies of Philo's Constitution are in demand.

Mr. Powell spent Sabbath, the 10th inst., with his parents at West Middlesex.

Miss O., on a sleighride recently: "Oh! I do not like to be squeezed so tight."

Will Clark has purchased a very fine camera from the "Rochester Optical Co."

Leitch requests a certain class of visitors to leave their cards per capita when they call.

He, knowingly, I believe that is Mars.

She, inquiringly, yes, but where is Pa's?

J. F. Weller, of Allegheny, was the guest of his brother Edward, Sabbath, the 3rd inst.

The missionary class meets every Saturday evening. The meetings are very interesting.

The Faculty took the liberty of changing G. Washington's birthday from the 22nd to the 23rd.

Since we are doing nothing, I'll read the excuses of absentees, if society has no objections.

Prof. McLaughry to Mr. N——n in Senior German: "Small people are sometimes beautiful."

Rev. J. C. Wilson, D. D., of Erie, preached the sermon in the chapel on the day of prayer for colleges.

Prof. Mitchell assisted Rev. Snodgrass, of West Middlesex, in his communion services a short time ago.

Mr. M. has discovered that Friday, not Monday, is the evening that the ladies of the hall receive callers.

The favorite days of the week at the Hall

are "Monday" and "Friday." Other days will come, however.

Messrs. Nichols and Fulton attended the concert of the "Old Homestead Quartet" at Grove City, Jan. 30th.

Jackson (in astronomy) says that the reason we see more of the moon in the winter is because there is more night then.

Y. M. C. A. meetings are being held in the president's room. The attendance is small but earnest work is being done.

Mr. M. when out sleighriding with young ladies does not think that bells are required on the horses as those in the sleigh suffice.

1st Boarder—"If this beefsteak could speak what British poet would it name?"

2nd Boarder—"Chaw sir" (Chaucer).

Prof. (in Latin)—Mr. S. will you give me the principal parts of *pigeo*.

Mr. S.—*Pigeo, pigere, squeali, gruntum.*

The psalters which so mysteriously disappeared were unearthed a short time ago and now appear in their usual places in the chapel.

Every student who does not possess a souvenir album of the college should get one before they are all gone. They are on sale at Haley's.

Prof. McLaughry to Miss R.: "Will you please read the next section?"

Miss R.: "I lost the place; I was reading his proposal."

Leonard Wright and sister while going home from Junior orations Friday night, the 8th, were upset several times. Mr. Wright had his ears slightly frosted.

Miss H., on being asked if she were cold while sleighriding the previous night answered: "It was very cold going, but coming home I did not feel the cold one bit."

Mr. C., demonstrating a theorem in geometry: "The triangle abc equals the triangle def, having two sides, and the included angle

of one equal "respectfully" to two sides and the included angle of the other."

Powell is regarded as the wisest man at the Van Orsdel Club. Such is certainly the case, since Nesbit and McKean are continually victims of his crafty (?) knowledge.

At a meeting of the gymnasium association the following officers were elected: Pres., W. T. Pierce; V. Pres., Robert Taggart; Sec'y, Hugh Nevin; Treas., A. G. Boal.

Rev. J. A. Alexander, '86, of Washington, Pa., spent a few days here recently the guest of his mother, and occupied the pulpit of the 2nd church, Sabbath morning, the 10th inst.

All efforts to settle the old dispute between the Philomath and Adelphic literary societies have proven futile and as a consequence there will be no contest between the two societies this year.

In one of Prof. Thompson's classes the other day the question was raised as to what sea water contained besides sodium of chloride. A progressive pupil immediately answered, "Fish."

Mr. T. M. Black has had such success in portrait photography that every day he is besieged with requests from pretty girls to take their pictures. Girls with musical instruments are the chief callers.

At a meeting of the students on the 8th inst. it was decided to enter the oratorical association, and Westminster's delegate was instructed to use his influence towards having the contests not begin until next year.

"Willie Hoehanille" says that some one plucked all the tail feathers out of their spring chickens and instead of selling to the clubs in town they had to send them to Pittsburg to wholesale them because they couldn't retail them.

Candidates for the base ball team are practicing daily in the gymnasium. This is a move in the right direction as the players will

be in much better condition at the opening of the season. Westminster should have a winning team next spring.

The Camera club is increasing in numbers. The meetings are very interesting. Prof. Thompson, at the last meeting, gave a very interesting talk on the subject, "Photography —a means of culture." Prof. Mitchell will address the next meeting.

Bigger, when confronted by Swogger with a summons: "My dear sir, I was wholly unaware that I had ever heretofore hitherto to witted. If I did, I am awfully sorry, and hope that when I am put to answer I may speak right to the point."

Frank Beard pleased and amused a large audience with his chalk talk in the chapel Monday evening, the 11th. The remaining entertainments of the course are the Lotus Glee Club, Cumnock and Dr. Ferguson, who will lecture on the subject, "Out of Place."

New Mashes: Mr. W—s, Miss N—n; Mr. M—l, Miss B—l; Mr. B—s, Miss O—r; Mr. M—r, Miss R—b; Mr. K—g, Miss L—e; Mr. K—y, Miss S—e; Mr. M—e, Miss S—t; Mr. B—y, Miss S—t; Mr. C—r, Sr., Miss B—s.

Donaldson and Robertson have sought out among man's witty inventions some sort of a mustache invigorator. It is guaranteed to produce a fine article inside of 36 hours. Actual proof can be furnished by a steady gaze at the face of either of the aforementioned individuals.

A young lady coming up to another young lady remarks: "Excuse me, but there is a hair on your coat."

Second Young Lady: "Oh, is there? That is just a hair out of my 'Baird.'" The hair is carefully preserved. Tender memories cluster about it.

We neglected last month to give Mr. Fra-

zier's case. He is commonly called Professor; present employment, assistant professor in physics; favorite amusement, sawing Rosewood; future occupation, holder of thirty-third degree in the Masonic order. We earnestly beg the gentleman's pardon for omitting his name last month, and hope this will suffice.

McKean is sorry that he ever made public his good opinion concerning Nesbit's ability as a vocalist. He is lulled to rest every night by some of the most inspiring music, rendered in the most nerve racking way. His method of retaliation is to arise at an early hour and use the E string on the mandolin in a sweet rendition of "Sleep, My Dear Wife, Sleep."

Judging from some of the papers of a recent examination in trigonometry the following lines composed som time ago by a certain young lady of the class may be fittingly applied:

"Oh how I hate this trig,
It is my study all the day,
It makes me duller than an ox,
For it won't with me stay."

The play, "Old Maids Made Over," given for the benefit of the Chrestomath Society, was a decided success. Several of the ladies who took part acted as if they had had some experience in the sort of life portrayed. Prof. Makeover and his assistant made quite a hit. The old maids who passed through the making-over process were certainly things of beauty and a joy for a day when they came out.

A private account book was recently found with a young man's name on the fly leaf and among the articles enumerated were: Curler 50c, Mme. Blank's Curling Fluid \$1.00, curling papers 25c, three pair of hose 10c, new plate for teeth \$2.50, laundry (4 weeks) 6c, pair kid gloves 49c, one doz. fine handkerchiefs 38c. Said book can be had by describing property to the sporting editor of the HOLCAD.

EXCHANGES.

Irishman's Logic: A lazy boy is better than nothing. Nothing is better than a studious boy. Therefore, a lazy boy is better than a studious boy.—*Ex.*

At Leland Standford University the faculty have organized among themselves a base ball nine which has defeated every team the students have organized.—*Ex.*

Upon the foot ball field ye lad
With energy doth kick a goal,
And then at home kicks twice as hard
When told to hustle in some coal. —*Ex.*

If you are praised for some act be sure that you don't say that you could have done better, when, in all probability, you have done your best.—*Geneva Cabinet.*

He asked a miss what was a kiss,
Grammatically defined.
"It's a conjunction, sir," she said,
"And hence can't be declined." —*Ex.*

It is claimed that a college graduate's chances of obtaining eminence are as 250 to 1 as compared with the men who have not been college-bred.—*The Practical Student.*

After the ball is over,
After the field is clear,
Straighten my nose and shoulder,
Help me to find my ear. —*Ex.*

"Tohoku Gakinu" is the name of a college in Japan which was established in 1886. It's sole endowment then was a Japanese widow's mite, 12 pieces of silver. Now the faculty numbers 20 and the students 188.—*Free Lance.*

Senior (to his S. S. class of young ladies)—"What expression have we equivalent to 'rending one's garments?'" (Blushes on part of young ladies.)

Little Mickey, in back seat—"Tearing your shirt."—*Ex.*

Foot ball, as played by college men, just on account of its elements of danger, does more to bring out and develop manhood, quick and

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cool judgment, than any other game I know. We do not send our sons to college and expect them to play tag and copenhagen.—*Pres. Andrews, of Brown University.*

GEOLOGICAL..

A stratum of solid, slippery ice;
A stratum of slush, soft and nice;
A stratum of water over that;
A stratum of man in new silk hat;
Above the startled air is blue
With oath on oath, a stratum or two.

—*University Unit.*

Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius I have is this: When I have a subject in hand I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius It is the fruit of labor and thought.—*Alexander Hamilton.*

The two essential elements of friendship are truth and tenderness. If these be wanting we have found simply an acquaintance, not a friend. Worthy friendships are safe banks where you can deposit from time to time bits of thought, of fancy, of your inmost self, and from which you can draw, without stint, aid and comfort through all the relations of life.—*Hiram Advance.*

Has it ever occurred to you that money is a test of character? It was Bulwer who said that money would betray the secrets of its owner; and so it will, both of virtue and vice. A man's expenditure of money is usually in the direction of his tastes, for no one buys what does not please him, or is not in some way essential to his well-being.—*Prof. W. J. Zuck in Otterbein Aegis.*

Society contests seem to be on the down grade in Northwestern University. In a symposium as to whether such entertainments should be continued, more than three times as many opinions are expressed in the negative

as in the affirmative. We are sorry that such is the case, as we feel that society contests should be beneficial both to contestants and to non-contestants, and if this result is not attained there is an evil influence existing which should be suppressed.

To shave your face and brush your hair,
And then your new, best suit to wear,
That's preparation.

And then upon the car to ride
A mile or two, and then walk beside,
That's transportation.

And then before the door to smile
To think you'll stay a good, long while,
That's expectation.

And then to find her not at home,
That homeward you will have to roam,
That's thunderation.

—Ex.

Coach (to College Athlete)—Your muscle seems to be flabby, and your whole system needs toning up. Are you drinking anything?

Athlete—Not a drop.

Coach—Then you must be smoking too much.

Athlete—No, don't smoke at all.

Coach—Studying?

Athlete—Er—yes, a little.

Coach (indignantly)—You've got to stop that. Do you want to lose the game?—*Miami Student.*

PLAY IN THREE ACTS.

ACT I.

A crooked pin upon a chair,
A teacher bounding high in air,
A curl of wrath upon his lip,
One hand pressed firmly on his hip.

ACT II.

A little boy behind a slate,
Smiling at intervals sedate;
A boy across a teacher's knee,
A ruler plying merrily.

ACT III.

A happy home beside a park,
A kitchen corner drear and dark;
A meditative urchin there
Who could not sit upon his chair.

—Ex.

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The venerable chancellor of Vanderbilt University announced one morning in chapel that a certain graduate, whose name he did not call, had returned his diploma to the university. He confessed that he had, on a single occasion, used forbidden help, and though he had never been suspected, and years had passed, he had never seen any peace of mind. He therefore returned his diploma and begged that his name be stricken from the roll of the alumni, preferring public disgrace than bear longer the burden of a secret sin.—*Pennsylvania Chronicle*. Many instances, which are somewhat similar, have occurred in our own college in which alumni have sent money to repay damage which was done by them while students. We cannot but honor such men.

—C. F. Kline, a life prisoner in the Ohio penitentiary, thinks he has discovered perpetual motion. He claims that by the use of loud sounds as an excitant a current might possibly be generated which would be of the required force and quantity to operate motors.

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NO. 8.

THE MISSION OF ALEXANDER.

Greek is the richest and most delicate tongue which the people of the earth have ever spoken. It is the most complete in grammatical structure, the most beautiful in sound and the most impressive in meaning that the world has ever known. It expresses better than any other language the thrill of joy, the message of defiance, the pean of battle, the shout of victory and every emotion the mind of man is capable of experiencing. "Socrates made it capable of expressing every shade of moral and spiritual meaning; Plato shaped the common words to become the vehicle of ideas which trembled heavenward like a flame of fire." So that at this time "this language with its multitudinous expressions, all in harmonious accord, lay like a rich meadow of stately timothy swaying and waving in the breezes of thought."

The intellectual adventures of Greece planted the first flag on the shores of philosophy; for the competition of errors is necessary to the elucidation of truths, and the imagination indicates the soil which reason is destined to cultivate and possess. Just as in the religion of every people, even utter savages, there are deities invented and these are naturally taken from the material world; so the philosophy of the Greeks began in naturalism and polytheism. But its evolution from naturalism and polytheism to spiritualism and

monotheism was gradual. We observe it in its first rebellion against polytheism and its first deflection toward the hidden truth in the Eleatic and Pythagorean schools. Then we observe all the philosophers arrayed one against another, so that their systems become mutually contradictory and destructive. But with the coming of Socrates we are introduced to a revolution in the domain of the mind very similar to that which took place in the domain of politics when Cyrus entered Babylon. It was from Socrates that the impulse to change philosophy into devotion proceeded. "He initiated the spiritual and moral movement from the world without to the world within, from outward nature to the mind of man." He saved philosophy from being merely an intellectual pursuit by attaching to it the issues of life. Cicero says: "Socrates drew philosophy from heaven to earth." The philosophy of Socrates succeeded, and we observe that upon his death the influence of the Socratic system was deeply impressed upon his age and country.

Plato was a diligent pupil under Socrates, and as he surpassed Socrates in certain respects, so in turn was Plato surpassed by his disciple Aristotle ("the master of those who know"). In his philosophies the genius of the Grecian intellect reached its culmination.

Along with the growth and advancement in thought, culture in art and music had ad-

vanced. And not only in these lines, but also in the science of government had the Greeks advanced beyond all other nations. The ancient Greek constitution was that of an aristocracy with a prince at the head. It was not by a sudden leap of the mind, but gradually, insensibly and permanently monarchy ceased—as fashion, as it were, worn out and obsolete—and republicanism succeeded. The two principal causes for change of government were, first, the colonies of Greece, which were principally overflows of redundant population ; and as these were usually the poorer classes of people, the average equality of the emigrants planted the seeds of a new constitution. As the people of the fatherland perceived the prosperity of the colonies they gave all the credit to the new form of government and therefore coveted it for itself. The second cause for change was that there was in the Greek an inherent aversion to one person having all the power. From the earliest times it was not the monarch but the state that called forth virtue of devotion and inspired the enthusiasm of loyalty.

Now was the time for the fulfilment of the prophecy, “and a mighty king shall stand up that shall rule with great dominion and do according to his will. And when he shall stand up his kingdom shall be broken and shall be divided, to the four winds of the heaven.” Thus Alexander was brought forth in the zenith of Greek civilization and was educated at this time with Aristotle as his instructor in morals, politics and philosophies; thus he was made a true Greek, although he was of Macedonian descent. Alexander showed his spirit in his childhood in saying to his playmates when he heard of his father’s victories: “Friends, my father will possess himself of everything, and leave nothing for us to do.” He possessed all the characteristics of a conqueror. In body he was most handsome, most active; in mind most manly, most ambitious of glory, most religious. His first act

upon his arrival in Asia was the performance of various religious rites at Troy in honor of the Trojan heroes. This was indicative of his spirit and also prophetic of all that was to follow. Alexander was most sagacious in discovering the proper measures while yet enveloped in darkness; most skilful in arranging, arming and marshaling armies; most chivalrous in raising the courage of his soldiers, filling them with hopes of victory and dispelling their fears by his own undaunted bearing; in fulfilling his own engagements, most faithful. It is said of him: “Alexander was never known to break his pledged word ” In his own expense frugal, but in his generosity to others most unsparing. “Not without the especial purpose of deity was such a man given to the world to whom none has ever yet been equalled.”

Alexander’s army was composed of men who were true Greeks, as may be seen from the courage and daring they displayed and the wonderful victories they won. His conquests were many and important. In the short space of twelve years he had crossed the Hellespont and conquered the world. First, the battle of Granicus, which laid open all Asia Minor to him, was fought; next, subjugating Phœnicia and having the fleets of the Mediterranean under his control, he easily effected the conquest of Egypt. While here he founded Alexandria, “the birthplace of science,” the most memorable act, in its consequences, of his whole life. Then came the decisive battle of Arbela. This marked the end of the long struggle between the east and the west and prefaced the way for Greek civilization over all West Asia. Babylon, Susa and Persepolis were taken; Bactria and Sogdiana were conquered; India, Arabia, Carthage, Italy and Spain were added to his already vast dominions.

Alexander not only kept the conquered countries under Macedonian sway, but they were also taught the Greek language, style of

thought, culture and idea of government. In this he was aided greatly by the old Greek colonies. All along the Asiatic shores, in the Grecian isles, on the plains of Italy, and even in Libya and Egypt were these colonies which had chafed under eastern despotism, and now hailed Alexander as their deliverer, since he restored to them their liberties, and they were thus reawakened to their old national spirit. The spreading of Grecian civilization was also hastened by the generals and soldiers of Alexander's army affiliating with the subdued nations by intermarriages and adopting many of their customs, thus removing the barrier between Greek and Barbarian. And this meant everything to the future world.

Such were the life and deeds of Alexander, the great Macedonian conqueror. What was his mission? Not simply military conquest; not even change of language, life and thought. It was something that reaches out to the whole world, something that affects us. It was that which the great mental transformation of the east produced. It was the preparation of the world for Christ.

CARRIE KRAEER, '94.

CELESTIAL SCENERY.

One of the most important lessons which a study of the celestial orbs teaches us is the avoidance of rash judgments as to the ways and works of the Creator. It is readily admitted that we are ignorant of many of the divine purposes and of the details of His operations in the distant regions of creation, and that through the eternal ages we shall always remain ignorant of many of His ways, but there are certain plans and principles which the Deity evidently intends that we shall search out for ourselves and not take the first view as a conclusive one, for we are so very often mistaken when we judge by appearances.

One planet appears to be so inferior in size and brightness that we are apt to class it as one of the least important of God's works, but when we see it rightly it is a miracle of beauty,

marvelous in its dimensions and in the complexity of its structure.

Saturn, when viewed by the naked eye, is a dull looking body, shining with a pale yellow light and distinguished from the fixed stars only by its steady light. It is far inferior to Venus in apparent size and even surpassed in lustre by the smallest of the primary planets. Slowly he drags his way onward, his slow advance alternating with yet slower retrogression. The astrologers selected him as the planet working the most evil effects on the fortunes of the human race. Le Boudaroy said : "Saturn is in the seventh heaven. He makes rustics, signifies peasants, laborers and mechanics ; makes thin, solitary people who, when walking, keep their eyes to the ground ; causes death, ice and epidemics ; in short, it has no light except that which others impart to it."

But how different all this is from reality ! If we should take a journey to Saturn we would be greatly astonished to see a globe more than a hundred times larger than our earth and in connection with its satellites and rings comprehending a greater quantity of surface than Jupiter, and with its majestic rings constituting the most singular and astonishing phenomenon that has yet been discovered within the limits of our system. These great rings are variegated in color, the exterior one appearing gray, the middle one the most brilliant, being more luminous than the planet itself, while the interior one is a rich purple, so transparent that the surface of the planet may be seen through this "crape veil," as it has been termed by astronomers. They appear in the heavens like large luminous arches or semicircles of light stretching across the firmament from the eastern to the western boundaries, more beautiful than the body of the planet itself. They reflect the solar light with peculiar splendor and therefore present a most magnificent and brilliant aspect in the heavens. One wishing to see these rings in all their dif-

ferent phases would need only to travel over the different regions, for only a short distance from the equator they will be seen as complete semicircles stretched across the whole celestial hemisphere and appearing in their greatest splendor. After the setting of the sun their brightness increases, just as our moon when the sun has declined, and the shadow of the globe is seen on the eastern boundary opposite the sun. Midnight approaching, the shadow gradually moves to the highest point of the arches, declining from that time until at sunrise it is seen on the western horizon. After sunrise its brightness diminishes and it presents the appearance of a cloudy arch during the day. But near the polar regions only a very small portion of the rings will appear, dividing the celestial hemisphere into two unequal parts and presenting the same general appearance on a smaller scale.

Added to this are its satellites, of which there are eight, the largest one excelling Mercury in size.

The scenery upon Saturn surpasses anything with which we are familiar. The immense arch of the rings extending way up in the heavens spans the sky and sheds a soft radiance around, while to add to the strange beauty of the night the eight moons in all their varied aspects—one rising above the horizon, while another is setting and a third approaching the meridian, one entering into an eclipse and another emerging from one, one appearing as a crescent and another in a gibbous phase, and sometimes the whole of them shining in one vast assemblage.

The majestic motion of the rings, at one time illuminating the sky, at another casting a deep shade over the planet and unveiling to view the wonders of the starry firmament, are scenes worthy of the majesty of the Divine Being to display and of rational creatures to behold. It was Homer who said in one of the finest night pieces in poetry :

"Behold the moon, resplendent lamp of night,
O'er heaven's clear azure spread her sacred light,
When not a breath disturbs the deep serene
And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn scene;
Around her throne the vivid planets roll,
And stars unnumbered gild the glowing pole,
O'er the dark trees a yellower verdure shed,
And tip with silver every mountain's head.
Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect rise,
A flood of glory bursts from all the skies
The conscious swains, rejoicing in the sight,
Eye the blue vault and bless the useful light."

Can such displays of wisdom lead us to conclude that the numerous beautiful objects of this planet were created to shed their lustre on barren shores and naked rocks where eternal silence and solitude have prevailed and will ever prevail, where no vegetable or mineral beauties adorn the landscape, where no trace of rational intelligence is to be found throughout all their wastes and wilds, and where no thanksgivings nor melodies nor adorations ascend to that Ruler of the Skies?

Such a conclusion would show a most gloomy and distorted view of the character and attributes of the Creator and would represent Him as exerting His creating power to no purpose, which through the inspired writers we are assured he has not done : "Thus saith Jehovah that created the heavens, God himself that formed it ; he hath established it ; He created it not in vain, He formed it to be inhabited ; I am Jehovah and there is none else."

Truly we may say in the language of the Bible, "The heavens declare the glory of the Lord, and the firmament sheweth forth his handiwork." ETTA JOHNSON, '94.

THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.

We live in an age characterized by activity and inquiry. Nothing escapes the inquisitive scrutiny and penetrating inquiry of the active, restless brain of this industrious, wide awake age. This investigation and study has been so

thorough and comprehensive that there is little territory left for the pioneer in any department. Everything must pass, and almost everything has passed, through the ordeal of scrutiny.

It is therefore not to be wondered at that the light of criticism, inquiry and research has been turned in upon the religious beliefs and creeds and systems of the race; for religion is the most important and serious subject on which the mind can dwell and is a subject present to every generation and to each individual soul.

A difficulty faces one at the very threshold of the study of religion in the unsettled meaning of the word. If we take our own preconceived definition of the term into the study our results will correspond with the narrowness of our standard, and we can only approach a comprehensive definition of religion by a careful study of man and his needs and requirements and his religions; or, in other words, we can get a clear notion of religion by a careful study of man's religious history and nature.

We are startled also, and of course hindered by its dazing effect, with the fact of history in this direction, that religions come and go, rise and fall, are born and die, and religion is perpetual. Like individuals of the race religions live and die, but like the race itself religion runs on perpetually.

We may not discuss the reasons for this; whether it is because of the nature of man, or whether it is the perpetual pressure of divine love in leading man back to virtue, truth and God. But the fact remains, which opens a wide field for students of morals, ethics, history and philosophy.

We do not proceed very far till we are overwhelmed with troops of religions, and in the midst of them we stand and the question is irresistibly raised over the wrecked frameworks of religions lying along the channel of

history. Will they continue? Are they permanent?

Mere denominationalists will be shocked at such a question, and the bigotry begotten of the narrowness of creed and fed on husks of truth, and not on Christ, will fume and threaten and froth and die. But the question will stand and awaits an answer. If we turn to history for an answer, its breath withers the religions of men and they fade and die. If we turn to human nature for an answer, its certain reply is that religions fade, but religion lives. And then if we study revelation—the holy Word of God—the truth comes to the front and a voice from the sky proclaims the permanent Religion—the Kingdom of God.

But why shall this endure in the midst of the wrecks of the world's religions? What are the elements of its permanency?

We might settle this for devout minds at once by saying it is divine. It may be approximately settled and brought within the range of the probable, and therefore reasonable, by a study of man's nature and needs and of the elements which meet them. And these are three in number and characteristic and inherent and are found to correspond exactly with man's needs and the demands of his nature.

There is the universal call from humanity for help—the cry of waking infancy when the angel enrolls a new name on the list of mortal beings and the piteous pleading of age when the gathered mourners weep.

Where is this cry met and silenced as it is in the kingdom of the truth—Christianity? Where is the strong and eternal One found on whom to depend? And then the universal spirit and longing for kinship and fellowship and the noble ambition to use the powers won through dependence and companionship in progress, all these beautifully meet and blend in the life and teaching of the Christ and lie sweetly

embosomed in the religion of His cross. And in its ability to meet and answer humanity's cry for one on whom to depend and with whom to commune and by whose power to advance in power and in beauty lies the claim of the religion of Bethlehem's Babe to permanency and perpetuation.

It may be safely prophesied then what the religion of the future will be, must be. In the light of man's nature and need the question is settled. This will not be a commingling of the divergent and limited views of men on unessentials nor the enthronement of the idols of the human intellect, but the exaltation of the way, the truth and the life. And its effect will be seen in the perfection of the individual soul and human society.

It will not be the enthronement of some intellectual conception nor the irresistible promulgation of a stately morality, but the crowning of a personal king, eternal, immortal, invisible.

A *creed* would perpetuate a cold religionism instead of a living, moving religion; a *code* would establish the withering ministry of a bloodless moralism. But the *person* of the King makes religion real and blessed and the thought of morality a living thing, and by Him alone can creed and code be possessed. In Him of whom it can be said, He is, is the life of faith and the life of morals found; in Him will the strong, undying interest of the future center, and from Him will radiate all the elements and powers demanded by the perpetual conditions for a perpetual religion. And on Him the religion of the future will be based. He will supply the ideal and the motive power by which men may gratify their longing for progress and by which all holy desire will be kindled.

He will be humanity's leader and inspirer and His will be the religion of the future.

MARGARET CHAPIN, '94.

SLEEP PSYCHOLOGICALLY CONSIDERED.

Sleep is necessary, everybody admits; but why, is a question that remains unanswered. Whether it is caused by the demand of the physical system for time to rebuild wasted tissues or by the congestion of the brain by continued action, we know not. But that sleep we must, if we are to hold ourselves in equilibrium, is undisputed. The amount of sleep required varies greatly. In childhood and in old age the demand is greater than in manhood; and some persons demand more than others. There are some sluggish natures that are always crying, "a little more slumber, a little more sleep," while others require but little, as Napoleon, who was said to be able to do with "forty winks."

The conditions most favorable to sleep are a heated church and a dull sermon. Few people have the power to withstand such potent influences; they seem to act like narcotics on the spirit. The heat of the church might be resisted but the sermon is irresistible; its monotony falls as a continuous patter and soon sooths the wearied soul to rest.

Since time will not permit us to review sleep in its two phases, physical and psychical, we will take up the latter. The soul is active during sleep, as is evident from our dreams; but that it is continually active is disputed by some, but the weight of evidence is on the side of constant activity. Dr. Porter says that "the soul is active, because on awaking it is at once aware of its own identity, which involves the belief of continued existence during the interval of sleep, and when it awakes it may recall or review a continued series of sensational experiences if it cannot bring back an uninterrupted course of conscious activities. Of course there are many things that we do not recall, but if on waking we take up the train of thought we can unravel it through the labyrinth of numberless dreams and im-

pressions. When a person is awakened suddenly from the soundest sleep or even from stupor and their thoughts are directed to their mental condition the instant before, they will always be able to recall some dream or absorbing sensation. The reason why these activities are not recalled is because the thoughts and actions of waking hours are so absorbing as to exclude the others, and even if the clue was at hand they could only be reached indirectly.

The powers and capacities of the soul do not act with equal energy, however, but vary in different persons in different conditions of sleep. But because a person allows their imagination to roam over the scenes of childhood, to picture in the imagination the grandeur of some landscape during waking hours, they are not confused in mind, but there has been some association that has started the thought. The inconsistency of the facts represented, with the actual circumstances of the sleeper at the time, shows how independent of present experience and position the exercise of the imagination is. The consistency of the dream in itself shows how rationally the sleeper employs his recollections.

That dreams are always thus self-consistent, no one will say; for they are often grotesque in combination and not infrequently they involve the performance of impossible feats. But along with this admission, are we always consistent in our use of imagination during waking hours, are not our "day dreams" as grotesque and inconsistent as any real dream, and then sleeping dreams are conceived under different circumstances, there is nothing to recall the imagination from its dizzy heights. So onward it soars, utterly regardless of time and space, compressing into a few minutes occurrences that would occupy hours or even days to accomplish under ordinary circumstances. In our dreams we occupy a year in making a voyage, we perform a journey, we climb a mountain, but while this

is done in an inconceivably short time, it is clear evidence of actual intellectual exercise.

There are also many examples of concentrated mental action during sleep. These efforts are always along the line of the person's work and thought. There is a vast amount of evidence that is indisputable on this point. Dr. Porter says that "the exercise of judgment in respect to the higher relations of thought varies very greatly in the energy of its action and the perfection of its results." There are many cases in dreams in which single steps or parts of a series of steps in reasoning are taken surely and correctly, while these processes are entirely disconnected with what went before and followed after; as if the rational powers had resumed for a single instant their full energy of function.

In other cases the reasoning may be correct and the data may be false, and the falseness of the data may not be perceived. In still other cases the data may be correctly discerned and the conclusions correctly derived, so that both premise and reasoning combined to a valid and true conclusion. Even the more difficult feats of the invention and construction of the materials of an argument have been successfully performed in dreams. The creations of poetry even to the selection of rythmical words, the composition of sermons and orations have been often effected; difficult problems in mathematics have been solved and remembered; new and ingenuous theories have been devised; happy expedients of deliverence from practical difficulties have presented themselves and brought relief from serious embarrassment. In all examples of this kind it is not easy sometimes to distinguish between the suggestion to the memory of what had been previously achieved by a person when awake, and an original act of the mind upon the data brought before him for the first time in his dreams. From these facts we are led to the inference that intellectual activity is compatible with that rest to

the muscular system, the sensory and motor nerves and the nerve center, which is obtained in sleep. And towards an explanation of this intellectual activity we perceive that the evidence of such action is more abundant in the case of those who have developed their powers of reflection by voluntarily acquired habits of concentration.

There is thus shown to be a continuity of intellectual work during sleep, which is more concentrated and valuable according to the mind's interest in the subject of study. There is assuredly no warrant for maintaining that intellectual work can be uniformly prosecuted exactly as in waking hours, but if we allow for two things, 1st, the termination of such conscious relation to things external as is implied in the activity of the senses throughout the waking hours, and 2d, the intensity of intellectual interest in some employment, not essentially dependent upon the use of the senses, it is proved that mental activity of a high order is compatible with physical repose in sleep.

"Our little life is rounded with sleep" and the toils and anxieties, the schemings and excitements of the day, all merge into sleep, which brings peace and renovation to the mind and body.

The fretful child cries itself asleep; in sleep the weary man loosens his over-strung faculties, the wretched man forgets his misery. And notwithstanding the fact that our mind travels onward during sleep, we pass nearly one-third of our lives in that which for all active purposes of life is a blank. MARK R.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE EDUCATED.

"Heaven helps those who help themselves." Come and let us help ourselves if we wish to obtain any help from heaven. We are not thrust into the midst of the trackless deep, like a mariner without a compass, to direct his course. We have an infallible guide, the most

touching and powerful motives to urge us onward.

Those seated upon the lofty eminence of true greatness holding in their hand the lamp of revealed truths, tell us they must soon yield the towering summit to some other resident and bid us with all their earnestness, "Come on." The fond wishes, the anxious fears, the ceaseless prayers of friends, trembling for our fate at every step we advance, bid us with the most impressive eloquence, "Come on." The millions upon millions of the heathen world, groaning under slavery infinitely worse than physical, enveloped with a cloud of ignorance dark and gloomy as eternal night itself, bid us, as we would be guiltless of their blood, as we value their immortal souls, "Come on." Reform workers bid us, "Come on." Men are daily dropping out of the ranks in all the pursuits of life. Their places must be filled.

The path of success is not filled with roses, but rather with thorns. We cannot all succeed alike. Some may fall; some must fall. Confucius says: "Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall." Never before was competition in every calling and pursuit so fierce as now; never did success demand for its attainment such a union of physical and intellectual qualities as at the present time. Carlyle says: "The race of life has become intense; the runners are treading upon each other's heels; woe be to him who stops to tie his shoe strings."

How much truth in the old adage, "Where there's a will there's a way."

There are limits to human capabilities. We may meet with obstacles which even our utmost energy cannot overcome. But let us will to find the way if possible. Mountains often dwindle into mole hills when we once resolutely determine to cross them.

Opportunity is shy. The slow and unob-servant fail to see it or reach for it when it has gone; the watchful detect it instantly and catch it immediately. However, we must do more

than seize opportunity when it does come. We must not be content with waiting for "something to turn up;" we must try to turn up something. The man with dreamy fancy, who expects learning without labor and wealth without work of head or hands is ready to listen to any promise of something for nothing or of much for little. As one says, "Most fish will not bite a bare hook; but men who expect thousands without investing cents, either *cents* or *sense*, practically try to fish with a bare hook, and are astonished when merited failure comes. If we would have success we must make an effort to win it. It is very seldom that anything worth having comes without cost. We must be willing to work with mind and muscle if we would win honorable and enduring success. Every living thing must work or die. Persons differ in their capacity for work of different kinds. One may be a genius in one thing and very weak in another. There has been a great diversity of gifts given us. To have great mental culture, physical culture is important. The body as well as the mind has rights that must be respected. Wm. Mathews says that, "Though the pale, sickly student may win the most prizes in college, it is the tough sinewy one who will win the most prizes in life." The mind and body work together. Without either one we are only half ourselves. It is not enough to tell others what they are to do, but to set the example of doing. We must bid them not "go on," but "come on." If we wish work done we must go to work and do it. Talk will never do the work. When so many fields of labor await us, surely none need be idle. These all demand whatever talents and influence we possess.

To the educated world they look directly. No reform, either political or moral, ever has succeeded nor perhaps ever will succeed, independent of its co-operation. It wields the great Archimedean lever, moves the great balance wheel both of power and influence and

consequently is charged with a great responsibility. One has said: "The world must be revolutionized and the educated world is the instrument with which to do it." How, then, can it best accomplish this mighty purpose? The ignorance and immortality of our race suggest intellectual and moral power as essentially necessary. In this great arena we occupy a prominent part both as a class and as individuals. As a class, because our influence is successive, one continuous endless chain; as individuals, because the character and influence of the class will be in a direct ratio to the character and influence of its members. Our intellectual and moral powers must be exercised.

"Look nature through, tis revolution all;
All change, no death;
Can it be matter immortal,
And shall spirit die?"

No, it cannot be. It is manifest that the first object of education is intellectual and moral culture. The great law of habit is applicable to our mental as well as physical constitution. Our powers, whether physical or mental, acquire strength and activity from being called into exercise.

In order to develop intellect a desire for knowledge is necessary and should be cultivated. We must think. But if we do not desire to think, can we think? We act because we will to act; we will to act because influenced by desire. Seldom do we find one who voluntarily pursues an object that he does not desire to pursue. Man was made to think and knowledge is the result of thought. Labor is necessary to the cultivation of intellect. All hopes of excellence without labor can never be realized. That man who can wrap himself in the interminable folds of forgetfulness and slumber regardless of his future destiny never can arrive at eminence. His doom is sealed for time and eternity. We must think, think frequently, think intensely. Above all should we cultivate our moral powers. Moral cul-

ture has demands upon every man, because his dignity chiefly consists in his moral powers. Without them man would be incomplete. Of moral powers not a trace is discernible in inferior beings, hence the superiority everywhere conceded to man. Our moral powers are too often neglected; we can boast of our statesmen, our orators; we can measure the planets, orbits and comets; we can show you our stately steamers, our swift winged cars, our electric messenger; these all are the triumphs of genius, the achievements of intellect.

How striking the contrast in the moral world; how insignificant its triumphs, how few its heroes. The reason is obvious. The stimuli are unequal, consequently the time spent, the attention bestowed, the interest felt are also unequal. The moral reformer has much to encounter. Our government holds forth no inducements, many of our literary institutions hold forth no inducements. Their courses of instruction, their discipline are calculated to extinguish rather than call forth the moral powers. They treat the moral nature as a secondary object, whereas it should be the first one. If we would do right and cultivate our sense of right, truth must be our object, revelation our guide, reason our judge and conscience our monitor.

"A sacred burden is the life ye bear,
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly,
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward till the goal ye win."

BERTHA HOUSTON, '94.

THE AGITATOR.

The index to a nation's character is its great men. They are those who become known to the outside world and decide its reputation abroad. Man is naturally emulous; slow, perhaps, to recognize a benefit, yet "Nature never sends a great man into the world without confiding the secret to another soul." Great men live, and their lives become custom,

become laws, become religion to other men. Thus a man's greatness is determined by the results of his life. He is remembered because the results of his life are constantly seen. There are names with which every one is familiar. They will ever be synonyms for greatness and around them will ever cluster a host of the most enviable attributes so long as there is a lover of truth and of freedom. We never cease to extol those names connected with the history of our country. There can be nothing new added to the praises of the pilgrim fathers, of Washington and Lincoln. Each name suggests pages of history and a store of nobility, yet history contains the name of one who excelled the pilgrims in their most eminent characteristic, who corrected the errors of Washington and who prepared and pointed out the way for Abraham Lincoln. This is liberal praise, perhaps, but view the man, scrutinize his course, weigh the results of his life in the balance of history, how then deny that this and more, too, is due to the name of Wendell Phillips?

In childhood one's life is determined. The man is as the child; the child largely what his surroundings make him. Intellectual power and genius are transmitted according to the laws of heredity, but circumstances and conditions from character. The cheeks of even the lowest of our race at one time dimpled under the heaven of a mother's smiles. One's surroundings may be a halo of glory that shall light his way to fame and honor, or a crown of infamy that shall blast his future, scorch his soul and shadow deep his path forever. It was no small thing in this great philanthropist's favor that his childhood was controlled by the finest type of womanhood, a puritan mother. Here he developed that high standard of character, high in thought, high in detection of right and wrong, noble and sublime in his love for humanity. Born to wealth, he was constantly surrounded by all that would cultivate the aesthetic element of

his nature. Books, statuary and paintings filled the home. Besides it was his fortune to be born in Boston, that theatre of patriotic deeds and sacred memories. Almost within his playground were the walls that echoed the soul inspiring words of the Otises, the harbor into which the patriots threw the tea, the spot where the first revolutionary blood was shed, the church tower, the timely tolling of whose bell rallied the determined farmers to the Lexington fight, the Memorable Bunker Hill and the spot from which Paul Revere leaped forth on his famous ride. Certainly environment like this ought to produce a poetic nature and a character overflowing with true nobility and patriotism. These sacred places were ever reminding him of the noble deeds of those men, who, though many of them dead, yet were still swaying the country with their influence. In these surroundings Wendell Phillips received his education and training. Graduating at Harvard he entered law, but though successful at this no court could long limit the strides of his genius; the dingy walls of the barrister's office were too small. His arena shall he "Walled by the wide air and domed by Heaven's blue."

It was for the sake of an approving conscience that Rev. Geo. Phillips, ten years after the landing of the pilgrims, gave up the luxury of his native England and chose the suffering and hardships of unbroken and unrestrained America. It is the same principle, but in a greater degree, which is seen seven generations later in the character of Wendell Phillips, when he threw off the shackles of custom, gave up his brilliant prospects, became an exile to his family and aristocratic society, adopted the cause of truth and freedom, joined himself to the despised Abolitionists, and magnanimously started that glorious career destined to be fraught with such laborious struggles as well as such glorious results. With a heart full of love for his fellow beings, and trained in the religion of truth and justice, his nature revolted at the thought of the threatenings and insults heaped on the anti-slavery society. He soon espoused their cause and began his wonderful career as a reformer and orator.

He believed in agitation. He had faith in men, in the force of ideas. He saw how certainly each man was held in the bonds of public opinion, making universal practice the shield of conscience, yet he affirmed that all that was needed was to get truth before them

and it would be safe. For this reason he agitated every reform. He threw his whole soul into the vexed question of race; discarded church and State, affirming that treason to a church that preached slavery and a State that decreed it was the highest patriotism. Slavery received his first and highest attention, yet on none of the great questions of his day was he silent. Temperance, labor, the Indian, relief of poverty, care of the insane, were all subjects especially dear to him. Indeed in all such questions he was the leader. Men sought his opinion and the press his productions. But it was through his oratory he was able to do so much for his fellow beings. It was the medium pre-eminent by which he communicated with mankind. Through it could be seen that true feeling, that quality "of being," which, in the opinion of Brockett, made him "the finest orator in christendom." It was this quality that enabled him to turn the hisses of the mob into the cheers of applause when it had gathered expressly for the purpose of howling him down.

Oratory, which has done more for the uplifting of humanity from barbarism than any other agent, may well be proud of him. Indeed among orators he was king. His form a type of manhood, his attitude a study for the sculptor, his voice a musical condensation in description, an awe inspiring thunder in accusation: in tone and manner so calm, yet in matter of speech so lively, so brilliant; in enunciation so distinct, of invective a perfect master, he became the pattern and was consulted and imitated by others, the most complimentary proof of his worth. How cold and meaningless are words to describe the lovely character of this man, who, imitating the one perfect man, gave his life to the service of his fellow beings. Adhering to this divine principle, open and fearless in his character, prompt in decision, firm in action, possessed with a broad and well trained intellect and characterized with such purity of purpose, the man shone forth through his eloquence, and holding the attention of all, he implanted the principles of love, truth and justice, gave despised causes the tone of respectability and worth, and thus equalizing humanity removed the greatest barriers to civilization and freedom. We say Wendell Phillips is dead, yet how little of him has passed away. "Great men never die." It is the resultant influence of such lives as his that makes the nation great.

W. M. BIGGER, '94.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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APRIL, 1893.

THE Geary bill is now attracting considerable attention. According to the provisions of the bill all Chinese not properly registered again the first of May shall be subject to summary expulsion. Few of them are making any effort to comply with the provisions of the bill and there is a great deal of interest manifested as to what the action of the government shall be in the matter.

As the beautiful days of spring come on and the little boy is seen with his marbles or his fishing rod, we cannot help but experience some such feeling as we imagine the poet had when he wrote—

"O for boyhood's painless play;
Sleep that wakes in laughing day;
Health that mocks the doctor's rules;
Knowledge (never learned of schools)."

Let no one despise his innocent sports, but let us rather be as cheerful and active in our work as he is in his play and live wide awake,

so that we may drink in the many lessons that nature is ready to teach us.

A NEW and, it is claimed, very interesting game has just been invented. It is called "Foot Ball Billiards." The game requires eighteen players, nine on a side, and is played on a circular field one hundred feet in diameter. This game is said to excel modern foot ball in that it contains all its interesting and exciting features, while it lacks its rough and dangerous ones. The game is fast gaining in favor and many predict that it will soon become one of the most popular American games.

THE value of a habit of careful, systematic reading cannot be overestimated. In laying the foundations for an intellectual character the kind and quality of what one reads is a powerful influence. The mere habit of reading in a thorough, thoughtful manner, apart from the mere acquiring of information, gives to all our mental acts a method and deliberation which is in the highest degree useful and in reality almost indispensable. In this connection it is a matter for regret that so few students have either the time or inclination to read systematically while in college. Even in a library, modest as ours is, there is ample means for attaining a considerable degree of culture along almost any of the more common lines of literary or scientific inquiry. Yet the great majority of us go through college without having developed our literary tastes and many without having even discovered in what direction they lie.

THE enterprising people of New Wilmington are determined to do all in their power to make their town a pleasant place for the students. It was chiefly through their efforts that the college building was painted recently and thereby much was added to its beauty as well as its durability. Now they are renew-

ing their labors by furnishing the town with water works. The pipes are being rapidly laid and the work will be pushed to a timely completion. The Italians who dig the ditches, when they first came, were objects of interest to some people. As they marched in single file from the railroad station, each one with all his movable possessions in a trunk or sack thrown across his shoulder, it recalled to mind the heavy weight the Greek hoplite used to carry in battle. The water supply is to be obtained from natural springs on "Furnace Hill," which are of sufficient elevation to reach any part of town. The reservoir is to be constructed so that an abundance of water can be held in reserve to be used in case of fire.

It is certainly true that the reputation of a college has much to do with its success. The relationship between its reputation and success seems to follow the analogy of action and reaction, or, as Thucydides expresses it, "A causes B, and B causes A." A college must be successful before it can gain a good reputation, but this reputation reacts again, stimulating it to greater success. If then a good reputation is of such importance, every college student should endeavor to advance the interests of his college. But it is rather on the other side of the question that we wish to speak concerning our own college. While the students and alumni of Westminster are always ready to speak a good word for the college and glad to advance her interests, there are a few who thoughtlessly or purposefully are doing much to injure her. We refer to the newspaper notoriety to which she has been subjected in the past two years. Not only has every item of a sensational character been eagerly grasped, but these have been clothed in such magnified and distorted forms that in many instances they bore not the slightest relationship to the truth. Such articles cannot fail to react injuriously upon the success of the college, for, while among those acquainted

with the institution they are accepted for what they are worth, among strangers they often produce false impressions. It is to be hoped that in the future this zeal will be transferred to some field in which it will be more praiseworthy, and that in such representations Westminster will receive at least justice.

THERE seems to be a very general desire among the students and citizens of the town that there be some changes made respecting the annual lecture courses. It is evident that the courses of entertainment for the past two or three years have not been perfectly satisfactory. Many are disposed to lay the blame upon the lecture committee, but we think they have done the best that is possible under the present conditions. Of course the success of the course depends largely on a careful and judicious selection of entertainers, but the committee cannot secure the best talent without the necessary money. Heretofore they have given eight entertainments and charged two dollars for course tickets, while on family tickets it has been reduced much lower even than this. As a result they do not realize sufficient money to procure eight first-class entertainments and are compelled to procure talent proportionate to their means. There are two ways of obviating this—either reduce the number of entertainments or raise the price of tickets. We think that either of these methods would meet the approval of the majority of students. If the number of lectures were reduced to six or the cost of tickets raised to three dollars, the committee would then be enabled to secure first-class talent throughout. There are few who would not prefer six first-class lectures to eight medium or poor ones; or, in case they do not wish the number of lectures reduced, we think almost anybody would be glad to pay the extra dollar and secure first-class entertainments. It is hoped and expected that some such plan will be adopted for next year and that the

Westminster Lecture Course will be better in the future than it has been in the past.

TIME is universally acknowledged to be one of the most valuable possessions of man, and yet there are few things of which he is so prodigal. In all departments of life his failure to economize is largely in little things, and his treatment of time is no exception. Few men will deliberately throw away weeks and months of their life, but how many thoughtlessly waste the minutes. It seems like a little thing to waste ten minutes here and ten minutes there, but it is not a little thing, for not only will the sum of these wasted minutes in a month or a year represent a considerable time, but it will represent a time which has been utterly lost and for which we have nothing whatever to show. We often meet students who seem to be constantly hurried for time. They do not have time for athletics, they do not even have time for sufficient exercise, and yet they do not make much progress in their studies. The probable reason is that they have not economized their time. They have idly wasted moments which, if properly employed, would have accomplished much in their school work, and now they are compelled to take time which should be devoted to healthful exercise to the accomplishment of this work. Every student, therefore, should train himself to a careful economy of time and he will find that he will be able to devote a considerable time each day to pleasant and healthful exercise and still have ample time for his school work.

“God made the country, but man makes the town ; Kings make the nobles, but God made the clown.”

The illusions of childhood soon vanish amid the hurry and activity of our nineteenth century. Even before the doors of college close, metaphorically, of course, behind our new senior hat and Prince Albert and we are landed forth upon an unsuspecting public,

their golden color begins to fade. We begin to realize that the oft reiterated declaration that in America any boy may become President is true only conditionally, one of the most important conditions being that we can persuade a majority of the 11,000,000 American citizens who wield the right of suffrage to share our own views in regard to our fitness for the position. A few years of active contact with the practical world and we wake to the sad, cold fact that our path of life will be at best but midway on the social scale. Many a heartache it may bring us, but the conviction will finally come with overwhelming force that we are probably fated never to rise above mediocrity. And yet why should we lament over our hard lot. Only one man in a thousand can be prominent—not one man in a million can be truly great. Many a bitter disappointment would be spared if those who have reached years of maturity could but realize this fact and cease filling the mind of youth with vain and foolish expectation of future greatness. Many a life has been blighted by converting the boy who would have made a first-class mechanic into a third-rate lawyer or an inefficient minister. In fact the strongest objection which can be urged against educating the youth of the laboring classes in college is that it fills them with dissatisfaction with their condition and a dislike for honest manual labor. But is this really the fault of the education ? Is it not the fault of the spirit in which it is viewed, particularly by the laboring classes themselves ? A well chosen college course is not at all calculated to unfit anyone to fill his sphere in life, however humble. On the contrary, its influence should be to make a man a more intelligent, more contented, more successful farmer, tradesman or mechanic. That it does not do so is owing not to the college education, but to the foolish supposition that because one is educated he must enter one of the learned professions or he will be wasting his life—a belief that is

fostered by well-meaning but unpractical relatives or friends. Let us remember that what the world needs is not great men, but true men; that the circle of life and influence is as perfect a circle if it is contained within the area of a county as if it extended from sea to sea. We cannot all be great men, but we can all be true men, men who will leave behind us an influence for good—blocks, however humble, in God's great temple.

VACATION.

Only one week's vacation was given this spring, so that school might close one week sooner next June on account of the Columbian Exposition. The best time to be in Chicago for many persons will be before the hot days of summer come on, and it is desired to accommodate those who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity. Owing to the shortness of the vacation several of the students remained in New Wilmington to pass the time as best they could and were present to welcome back their companions on the opening of school.

The Presbyterian social given on Thursday night, March 23d, was a very pleasant gathering. About one hundred young people were present and the enjoyments of games and social chat were seasoned by serving refreshments, to which some persons at least did ample justice. The crowd at length departed to their respective homes, assisted on their way by the light of the overhanging moon.

ALUMNI HISTORY.

1869.

Miss Eliza Calhoun was sent as a missionary to India in the fall of 1869 by the United Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. She came back to this country in the summer of 1880 for a brief rest, returning again in the fall of 1881. Was married January 5, 1884, to Rev. M. M. Carleton, of the American Pres-

byterian Mission. Mrs. Carleton's present work is the teaching of a day school for native Christian children, also conducting women's prayer meeting Saturday afternoons and Sabbath school Sabbath afternoons. Her husband, after thirty-eight years in the mission field, spends the evening of his life in retirement and well earned rest.

1874.

Rev. W. E. Dunlap graduated from Xenia Theological Seminary and was engaged as pastor at Topeka, Kansas, for about four years; at Salinesville, Ohio, about three years, and at Boyden, Iowa, eight years, where he still remains. Was married to Miss Minnie M. Addy Dec. 28, 1880. Three children.

Rev. T. A. Houston graduated from Allegheny Theological Seminary in 1877. He was principal of New Vernon Academy for nine months. Was married May 28, 1878, to Miss Mary E. McClelland. Six children. Was engaged as pastor at Hoojestown, Ill., for eight years. Since then he has been pastor of Center church, Lawrence county, Pa.

COLLEGE WORLD.

—The University of Michigan has fifteen of its own graduates upon its faculty.

—Whittier was given his L. L. D. by Harvard College in 1886 at its 250th anniversary.

—The libraries of the University of Michigan and of Williams are kept open on Sundays.

—Dalton Hall, the new scientific building of Bryn Mawr College, was formally opened March 10.

—Massachusetts is said to have one public library to each four hundred of its inhabitants.

—It is said that Senator Stanford has made his will, leaving \$120,000,000 to the Stanford University.

—There are enrolled in all colleges of the United States together about 70,000 students

and 40,000 of these are enrolled at colleges of the M. E. church.

—The public libraries of all Europe contain 21,000,000 volumes; those of America 50,000,-000 volumes.

—Connecticut has more college students according to her population than any other State in the Union.

—The first woman to receive Ph. D. from John Hopkins University will be Miss Florence Bascom, of Williamstown, Mass.

—There are at present over 4,500,000 volumes in the college libraries of the United States, an increase of 500,000 during the past year.

—The law department of the University of Michigan supports over twenty mock courts, besides a supreme court and a United States Senate.

—Two hundred and fifty graduates of American colleges are in European Universities preparing for educational work in this country.

—The faculty of the University of Minnesota has decided to allow an address by some distinguished speaker to take the place of orations by graduates on commencement day.

—The faculty of Princeton has decided to place the students under no supervision hereafter in examinations, but to trust to their word of honor that no cheating has been done.

—One of the most interesting features of Harvard's exhibit at the World's Fair will be two plaster casts representing the typical college youth and young woman of the United States.

—The fiftieth annual boat race between Oxford and Cambridge took place on March 22d, and resulted in a victory for Oxford by two and a half lengths. This is Oxford's twenty-seventh victory out of the fifty contests.

—Mr. George Lichtenhaler, of Blooming-

ton, Ill., who died recently in California, is said to have had the finest private collection of shells, marine plants and ferns in the world. He left his entire collection to Leland Stanford University.

ART NOTES.

—Miss Chapin has begun the study of casts. When she has crayoned a number of these she will begin the study of portraits.

—Misses Chapin and Elliott are commencing a study of still life. The composition represents an old barn floor with a pile of partly husked corn lying upon it, while an old red hat filled with the large yellow ears, lying near, suggests the evening feeding hour.

—The art students have undertaken the task of repapering the studio before the annual commencement art exhibition. They are soliciting funds and will probably give an entertainment in the near future for that purpose.

MUSIC NOTES.

—Miss Lizzie Gibson, '89, is studying music at the National Conservatory of Music, New York city.

—Paderewski, the Polish pianist, will make his only appearance before a Pittsburgh audience Saturday evening, April 22.

—Miss May Chapin, '92, a graduate of the conservatory, is teaching music in the Farmington Academy, Butler county, Pa.

—The recitals of the graduates of the conservatory will take place in the latter part of May. There will be six graduates and three of them will perform at each recital.

—The Westminster Quartet sang at the annual banquet of the Westminster alumni, which was held at Pittsburgh on the evening of March 30, at the Monongahela House. It was well received.

—Prof. Thelen, Mrs. Thelen, Miss May McCreary, '92, assisted by Miss Jean Donald-

son, elocutionist, are to give a concert in the Presbyterian church, Youngstown, Ohio, April 20.

—The Philo and Chrestomath literary societies are hard at work on the cantata, Belshazzar's Feast. It is under the directorship of Prof. Thelen and will be given some time during commencement week.

—The number of students in attendance at the conservatory this term is very satisfactory. There is often a falling off of music students in the spring term, but the number this term, especially in piano, is rather increased.

—A concert for the benefit of the base ball club was given by local talent, assisted by Misses Bessie Bell, of Grove City, and Bright Smith, of New Castle, in the college chapel, Tuesday evening, April 4. This was the program:

Quartet, "The Merry Dance".....	<i>Macy</i>
	Westminster Quartet.
Vocal solo, "One Spring Morning".....	<i>Nerin</i>
	Miss Bright Smith.
Guitar solo, "Military Tattoo".....	<i>Hayden</i>
	Miss Maud Eckles.
Vocal solo, "Love in Springtime".....	<i>Arditte</i>
	Miss Bessie Bell.
Quartet, "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming".....	<i>Foster</i>
	Mixed Quartet
Vocal solo, "Jewel Song".....	[<i>Faust</i>] <i>Gounod</i>
	Mrs. Thelen.
Duet, guitar and mandolin.....	<i>Delores</i>
	B. B. Snodgrass and W. M. Bigger.
Vocal solo, "Waltz Song".....	<i>Patterson</i>
	Miss Gertrude Clark.
Recitation, "The Gipsy Flower Girl"	
	Miss Jean Donaldson.
Vocal solo, "Old Grenadier".....	<i>McKenzie</i>
	W. H. Fulton.
Vocal solo, "Still as the Night".....	<i>C. Bohn</i>
	Miss Bright Smith.
Recitation, "The Low-backed Chair"	
	Miss Jean Donaldson.
Vocal solo, "The Flower Song".....	<i>Gounod</i>
	Miss Bessie Bell.
Quintet.	

ITEMS.

—Messrs. Moody and Sankey are said to

have received in royalties from their hymn and tune books about £220,000.

—While in Lewiston, Maine, recently Remenyi wrote his sentiments in an autograph album as follows:

"Fiddler, I was,
Fiddler, I am,
Fiddler, I,
Remenyi."

A TERRIBLE STORM.—At New Castle, Eng., the papers announce the forthcoming production of a work entitled "A Storm at Sea." It will be played on five pianos and one organ with two performers at each instrument.

MUSIC AT THE FAIR.—The attitude of the executive committee of the Columbian Exposition towards music is most liberal. Two especially erected music halls are nearing completion. Fronting the lagoon, between Horticultural and Transportation buildings, a most central position, is Festival Hall, which will have a seating capacity of about 6,500, including accommodations for a chorus of 2,000 and an orchestra of 250. On the lake shore is the structure known as Casino, Peristyle and Music Hall. Roman in design, its architectural composition is after the Art Building, perhaps the most admired of all the Exposition buildings. The site is one of the most important of any the Exposition affords. The music hall will give accommodation for an audience of more than 2,000 and the stage will seat a chorus of 300 and an orchestra of 120. One of the rooms, having seats for 500 people, will be devoted to chamber music and recitals. The total cost of the halls for music will exceed \$250,000. An appropriation of \$175,000 provides a permanent orchestra of 120 players for the entire period of six months. Invitations will be extended to the eminent organists of the Old World as well as leading American organists to visit the Exposition as guests. Invitations have been sent to leading

European composers to visit the Exposition and conduct programs of their own compositions. Acceptances have already been received from Camille Saint Saens, of France, and Dr. A. C. Mackenzie, of England, and many others are probable.

Towards music the Exposition has done all that was possible, and from the highest motive —for art's sake. The attendance will doubtless be enormous and the result will mark a step forward in the musical knowledge of a nation.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Spring reigns.

—Water in the mains.

—The handwriting on the wall.

—Who shall be queen? Who shall be queen? Ask Fulton.

—Mr. Wm. Barnes came home from a trip to Chicago March 16th.

—A base ball entertainment was given on the evening of April 4th.

—The chapel suddenly woke one morning to a fresh coat of kalsomine.

—Miss Lizzie Graham, a former student, is in school again this term.

—Mr. John Dunn, an alumnus, visited here over Sabbath of March 19th.

—We understand that Mr. Potter, of Mt. Jackson, visited town recently.

—Misses Smeallie, Black, Mahan and Nelson spent last Monday in Sharon.

—“Shall we saunter down the hill to the hall?” says he. Says she, “Yes.”

—Mr. Reed McClure, '91, was home from Clarion for a few days in vacation.

—Dr. Thompson, President of Miami University, visited the college recently.

—Miss Frisbee, of Allegheny College, visited the Misses Chapin in vacation.

—A student, mistaking Baughman's laundry

sign on Smith's store front, said to another: “Will you have a beer on me?”

—Rev. Campbell conducted chapel exercises on the morning of March 15th.

—Several parties made trips to the sugar camps near town as vacation amusement.

—When the science hall is built and the field bought for athletics, then what next?

—Robt. Totten, a graduate of this college, is now editing the New Wilmington *Globe*.

—The Presbyterian social was among vacation diversions to those who remained here.

—Rev. J. S. McKee, of Butler, preached for Dr. McElree on the Sabbath of March 19th.

—Miss Laura McClure spent a few days visiting friends in McKeesport during vacation.

—We are glad to state that sufficient money has been raised to purchase the athletic field.

—Every member of the botany class has adopted a tree to which he pays close attention.

—A few students will remain out this term, waiting for their classmates to catch up to them.

—Mrs. Haley, who has for a long time kept the Haley club, has removed to New Castle.

—The vacation being short, many of the students stayed in town. Some stayed to study!!!

—Mr. G. A. Sowash attended a lecture given by Rev. Jno. G. Patton in Pittsburgh, March 24th.

—The first tenor, whose thoughts evidently fly up, sings, for “the green leaves,” “the green stars.”

—Mr. Ed. McElree came home from Duquesne, March 22d, and is now located in Youngstown.

—The new hospital in New Castle was burned to the ground Saturday night. It was to have been opened in a very few days. The

Y. M. C. A. building of the same place was afire Sabbath, but the fire was put out.

—Mr. Frank Gailey is compelled to be out of school this term, having almost lost the use of his eyes.

—Secretary, reading Philo minutes, read : "Mr. Fulton favored society with a solo and also Miss Clark."

—Messrs. W. M. Anderson, '91, and H. C. VanSmeringen, '91, "visited friends in town" last week.

—The Senior class expects to get class albums this year, instead of exchanging photographs in "ye ancient manner."

—Botany Class.—Prof. T.: "Give some word that will describe the kind of veins in a leaf." Student McK.: "The weather vane."

—Mr. Gilbert McElwaine, Superintendent of the Sharpsville railroad, who has been seriously sick, is recovering, but is still at his home in Oakmont, Pa.

—A date to be remembered by the New Wilmington youth, March 18th. The Italians invaded New Wilmington. They came, they saw, they digged.

—A very interesting missionary meeting was held in the college chapel Sabbath afternoon. The subject considered was "A Century of Missions."

—A short vacation at the U. P. Seminary a few weeks since gave several of the students a chance to visit New Wilmington. Of course they didn't come out.

—They who daubed black paint around so promiscuously were certainly out at a time in the night "when every true student is wrapped in slumber's sweet embrace."

—There are a number of new students this term. A few who were here last term are not back, but the attendance is quite as large as usual for the spring term.

—Rev. I. T. Wright, of Bethel, visited the college Thursday. We are always glad to

see him, for he always has a good word for Westminster, when she deserves it, as she usually does.

—Prof. R. W. McGranahan has resigned the Latin professorship, intending to engage in ministerial work. He will be with us the remainder of the college year and we regret that he will not be here longer.

—Many of the sugar camps near town were visited by parties of the young people while the sugar making was in progress. They took the camps by storm and usually brought away some spoils of the sweet.

—The captain of the second nine claims to have an excellent elixir for sore arms, namely Afternight (Aconite). We would think to use the arm as a lemon squeezer would not tend to cure. But some things work oppositely.

—There is money in it for the man who will put up some comfortable, convenient, medium sized houses here for rent. People who would come here to live are prevented from coming because they can get no suitable house to live in.

—Mr. B. (out surveying with Prof. T.): "I think there must be some iron around here. Seems to me that needle points wrong." Prof. T.: "Well, I don't know whether there is any iron or not, but I think there is considerable brass."

—Some enterprising person might make money by devising something to amuse the people who attend the coming preliminary contest while the hours go by until they grow small. 'Tis feared that after the first dozen speakers the interest of the audience may flag a little.

—The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. social was held Monday evening, April 3d, in Philo hall. Addresses were made by D. W. Berry and Prof. McGranahan. A few selections of music were rendered, after which the audience engaged enjoyably in a hickory nut hunt.

Misses Kraeer and Haney were the winners of the prizes. The evening was ended by going home.

—The botany and physics classes have been united. The study will continue through the spring and fall terms; botany recitations three days in the week and physics two during the spring term; during the fall term, physics three and botany two. The students will thus have an opportunity to study the summer and fall flowers and plants. Also having the subject longer before the mind, they gain a better comprehension of it and it becomes more firmly impressed on the mind.

—Some of the ladies organized a walking club at the beginning of the term. Very excellent idea! For as many as three evenings, maybe four, the wise maidens were seen punctually and faithfully setting out for a long tramp. Sometimes they went even as far as the other side of the town; sometimes not so far. But they walked. They were determined to have exercise. But alas, alas! these many, many days they have not appeared, and 'tis to be feared their zeal has abated and the good they might have done, the strength they might have won, are sacrificed to hard study or aimless-sauntering.

EXCHANGES.

Our dangers and delights are near allies;
From the same stem the rose and prickle rise.—*Ex*

.

“What sculpture is to the marble, education is to the soul.”

.

No one can have joy to-day who is worrying about to-morrow.—*Ex*.

.

An Arab first discovered alcohol in the thirteenth century. His spirit still lives.—*Ex*.

.

There are hours in life when the most trifling cross takes the form of a calamity. Our tem-

pers are like an opera glass, which makes the object smaller or great according to the end you look through.—*Ex*.

.

In the struggle for power, or scramble for pelf,
Let this be your motto, “Rely on yourself.”

J. G. Saxe.

.

Russia has given notice of a purpose to establish a protective zone around her Bering Sea territory.—*Ex*

.

There is a lesson in every failure in life, but it is more comfortable to study the failures of the other fellow.—*Ex*.

.

Heaven's gates are not so highly arched as princes' palaces. They that enter there must go upon their knees.—*Webster.*

.

Never mind the criticisms of ill-disposed persons, for time is too precious and life too short to mind every yelping dog.—*Ex*.

.

Red noses are light houses to warn voyagers on the sea of life off the coast of Malaga, Jamaica, Santa Cruz and Holland.

.

The Siamese twins were a fine illustration of the spirit of that beautiful saying: “Two hearts that beat as one.”—*Puck*.

.

We are pleased to number among our exchanges the *Tripod* and the *Amitonian*, both interesting and well gotten up papers.

.

Demosthenes took poison, which for years he had carried around with him in a pen. He was disgusted at the fickleness and folly of the Athenians.

.

Rousseau had the greatest difficulty in composing his works, as he was extremely defective in the gift of memory. He never could learn six verses by heart, and often after having mentally formulated sentences would for-

get them before they could be written down.—*Ex.*

* * *

The primitive Russians place a certificate of character in the hands of the dead person, which is to be given to St. Peter at the gates of heaven.—*Ex.*

* * *

After a long period of wet weather, when the Chinese have prayed vainly for relief, they put the gods out in the rain to see how they like it.

* * *

—Street car conductor : “How old are you, my little girl?” Little Boston girl : “If the corporation does not object, I’d prefer to pay full fare and keep my own statistics.”—*Ex.*

* * *

When the people think, the nation moves, mind is brought into contact with mind, and there is put in motion an influence before which all human institutions must bow.—*Ex.*

* * *

“Heroine” is perhaps as peculiar a word as any in our language. The two first letters are male, the three first are female, the four first are a brave man, and the whole word makes a brave woman.

* * *

It is customary in Japan for children to be named for the first article on which the father’s eye alights after the children are born. Some, therefore, bear the names of flowers, others the names of furniture or kitchen utensils, as Lily, Chair, Frying Pan, etc.

* * *

EXPRESSION.—The effort to express the

best that is in us reacts upon the character itself to purify and exalt it. Every noble principle, every lovely feeling, every warm emotion, is intensified by being expressed sincerely and naturally.—*Ex.*

* * *

It was a beautiful compliment that Haydn, the musician, paid to a great female vocalist. Reynolds painted her as Cecilia listening to celestial music. Looking at it, Haydn said : “It is like her, but there is a strange mistake.” “What is that?” asked Reynolds. “Why, you have painted her listening to the angels, when you ought to have represented angels listening to her.”—*Ex.*

* * *

I draw my chair beside the gr8
And dreamily I medit8
Upon my present st8
I wonder if relentless f8
Ordained for me a loving m8
Such dreams have haunted me of 18.
Oh happy youth who need not w8
And try to be a tempting b8
To catch the fish that pass your g8!
Just speak the opposite of h8
And you’ve s x chances out of 8

* * *

A son of a dignified Hartford man, although not old in years, has had a good bit of age in his brains. The family observe the custom of a silent blessing at the table, and at dinner recently the six-year-old spoke up : “Why don’t you say it aloud, papa?” “You can say it aloud if you wish, my son,” replied the father, and, bowing his head solemnly, the little fellow originated this unique grace : “God have mercy on these victuals.”—*Ex.*

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NO. 10.

THE DEPARTMENT OF GREEK.

The study of Greek is begun in the first term of the third preparatory year. Usually, however, more than half the students in the beginning classes belong to college classes from the Freshman to the Junior. This arises from the fact that a large number of students enter college with advanced standing in other subjects, but without Greek. The latter course is so arranged that bright students who have equivalents ahead may take the whole course in Greek here, and many choose to do so. The text-books used in this class are "An Inductive Greek Primer by Harper and Castle," and Goodwin's Grammar. It is believed that in Greek, as in other subjects, no superstructure of scholarship can be built without a solid foundation. The "Primer" provides the method of securing such a foundation. Only the work of teacher and pupil is needed to secure the desired result. The student is drilled in hearing, speaking, reading and writing Greek words, phrases and sentences. Accent and quantity must be carefully studied and observed in such work. This practice, in ordinary cases, develops students who can read Greek text and make it mean something more than a mere list of words. The regular inflections are first mastered, then the more common irregular ones. Much attention is paid to the formation, derivation and analysis of the words, and an effort is made to have the student form and recognize groups of related words, so that the larger business of acquiring a vocabulary may be as easy as possible.

In syntax the less difficult things are studied upon their first occurrence in the text; more difficult matters are taken up as rapidly as is thought advisable, and not always upon their first occurrence. By frequent reviews and references these are gradually secured. Every word is studied and committed to memory as it occurs, frequent tests are made with word-lists, and no pains are spared in trying to make every new word a part of the working vocabulary. Good students who take this course rarely have trouble in after years in remembering Greek words. The first chapters of the Anabasis are made the basis of nearly all this work, and the effort is to study these chapters so well that the student may refer to them readily and make much use of them in his future study of words, forms, pronunciation and syntax. During the first term and the greater part of the second no advanced lesson in the text is assigned until it has been first read by the class with the help of the teacher. In this way difficult points are explained and the student is taught the best method of approach to new text. In other words, he is taught to translate, and is not permitted to waste his time with matters too difficult for him, while he is enabled to do more and better work.

At the beginning of the Freshman year there is a rapid review of Parts I and II of the grammar—Goodwin's—in connection with the reading of the Anabasis. Students who have done the preparatory work well have no trouble with this course. Others sometimes do. Ele-

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mentary work on the text is carried on through the whole course in the *Anabasis*, and an effort is made to secure a thorough knowledge of the forms and constructions of Attic Greek so far as these may be found in the first four books. At this point also a regular weekly exercise in composition is begun and carried on through two years.

In the study of Homer attention is first given to the rhythmical reading of the text and the necessary principles of prosody are taught. Sufficient attention is paid to forms and syntax to enable the student to understand the text. After this the effort is to have him see Homer as he should see Milton or Shakespeare, and, if possible, to prevent his laying aside the works of the great old Greek and wondering why the world has made so much of Homer. A like effort is made in the advanced courses. What gave Plato, Demosthenes and Sophocles each his place in the estimation of the world? Every student of the classics should try to answer this question for himself, in his soul at least, if not in his translations. The aim is, first, to secure to the student sufficient knowledge of the principles of the language to enable him to ask this question with some hope of seeing the answer in the works themselves, and then to render what further help is possible in leading him up to the point where such seeing is a reality. There is the satisfaction of knowing that some degree of success has attended this effort.

Syntax is never lost sight of. In the higher courses the questions may be largely asked by the class, but new or interesting constructions are noted by the instructor. The importance of this part of the work is thus expressed by Mr. Goodwin: "The study of Greek syntax, properly pursued, gives the pupil an insight into the processes of thought and the manner of expression of a highly cultivated people; and while it stimulates his own powers of thought, it teaches him habits of more careful expression by making him familiar with many

forms of statement more precise than those to which he is accustomed in his own language."

History, geography and mythology are parts of the required work. Inasmuch as these are the basis of a vast number of allusions in English literature, an attempt is made to prepare the way for the ready appreciation of such allusions. Sight reading is practiced and encouraged from the beginning. In the advanced work frequent readings and translations with suitable comments are given by the instructor. In translation the student is urged to lay stress upon two things especially. First, he should grasp the thought of the passage in its original form. This is important for many reasons, chiefly because, while the facts of the literature may be had *cheap*, the form is revealed only to those who go to the original. To know what the Greek means in that form is, therefore, of first importance. Secondly, he should express the thought in the best English that he can command. The result of this method of translation is clearness of thought and skill in expression. Cicero practiced this method, with what success all the world knows. Many of the graduates of Westminster, while not just Ciceros, are yet reaping very desirable rewards.

In the Senior year there is an elective course introductory to the study of New Testament Greek. The work is based upon the Gospel by John, with Harper and Weidner's textbook. This course provides a thorough review of elementary work, a drill in translation into Greek, the committing to memory of several hundred words of common use in the New Testament, and considerable insight into the style and peculiarities of New Testament Greek.

The Greek alcove of the college library is well provided with works of reference in history, literature and criticism, and with many minor works of great interest and importance.

JOHN MITCHELL.

THE ART DEPARTMENT.

While fields and flowers and all things beautiful remain to gladden human sight, so long shall painting be an art to be enjoyed. Ours is a day of art exhibition and enthusiasm, when an appreciation of art is a part of the finished education. An ability to understand the picture in its detail and deeper expression should be a knowledge sought after with eagerness. Like music and poetry, painting is capable of many interpretations, from the discriminating criticisms of the master to the joy of him who is but a child in her knowledge. Thus the measure of appreciation accorded to our Department of Art must not necessarily reach the height of criticism in order to become appreciation indeed. Through the medium of this department the beauty and evident purpose of the artistic appeals to us. An education in art is now possible to Westminster students. Within the atmosphere here established, the beauty-loving nature may delightfully study the mystery of form and color.

The Art Department of Westminster College came into existence some ten years ago. It was established to meet a demand which had arisen for such study. Miss Morrison was for some time in charge as instructor. She was followed in 1885-1886 by Miss Adah Strock, of Beaver Female College. Miss Strock was compelled in her second year to give up the work on account of failing health. She was succeeded at the beginning of the year 1888 by Miss Hodgen, the present instructor, under whose guidance the success of the department has been assured. Miss Linnie Hodgen came to us fresh from an encouraging career at the Pittsburg Art School. She was most earnestly recommended by the well known Pittsburg artists, Messrs. Hetzel and Beatty, under whose instruction she had been a student. She has been the pupil in New York of Mrs. Braumuller, who, as editor of *The China Decorator*, is a recognized authority

in china decoration. She has also studied water color under Miss Clara T. McChesney, whose recent successes at the Academy of Design have attracted notice in the artist world. A study of tapestry painting was pursued under the direction of Mrs. Novra, of London. Miss Hodgen has been from the first a popular instructor, and holds a warm place in the hearts of her students. She has steadily brought the department into line as a sphere of work. Her instruction is both earnest and thorough.

Upon the erection of the Mary Thompson Science Hall the Art Department and studio came into possession of the more commodious apartments hitherto occupied by the sciences. Here upon any working day of the college the visitor will find teacher and pupils busily at work. The largest space is devoted to the general work. Of this room a view is given in our illustration. Here general painting in water and oils, crayon and drawing is done. The size of the apartment is such as to afford room for spacing and the accommodation of a goodly number of workers. A china cupboard and shelves for the supplies constantly needed are within easy reach. Still life is the special study of the apartment, which forms the main view of our second illustration (China Room). This room is favorably lighted upon one side, and inside shutters form a means of regulating light and shade. Work here is done immediately from the objects, different pupils working from different points of view upon the same study. The annual art exhibition, which has for a number of years formed a feature of commencement, will take place in this room. Our illustration also affords a glimpse of the smaller room used specially by students working upon china. A Wilkie china kiln has been furnished to this part of the work during this year, and the entire work of china decoration is thus made possible at home. China decoration has been a popular study with students during the year, and the

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work will form an attractive part of the art exhibition. As such it cannot fail to attract the notice of the friends of the studio.

The course of instruction in art embraces drawing, painting and china decoration. In drawing, pencil, charcoal and crayon drawing—also pen and ink drawing if desired—form a sufficient field for advancement. More advanced pupils study form drawing from casts, painting in water color and oils, where advancement depends upon the diligence and aptitude of the pupil, who passes from the study of the flat to the painting of still life. A knowledge of form and color is absolutely necessary to the pupil before he can successfully attempt still life. More advanced pupils may study figure painting on china if they desire, but must have a good knowledge of drawing before attempting this. Pupils can not be allowed to take this advance work without the necessary previous attainment.

Miss Hodgen will exhibit this year a reproduction of the famous painting known as Henner's Magdalene, the original of which may be found in the Metropolitan Museum, New York city. All will be interested in noting the peculiar background of this picture and its remarkable contrast with the kneeling figure, whose beautiful hair is of a color often attempted by Henner and peculiar to him. Only to the master hand are such contrasts as those of this picture possible. Used by another, the wonderful, undefinable effect were lost in a suggestion of excessive or ill-managed coloring. As a relief from the sadness of this picture, and full of a different expression, are three childish figures which may be found upon a plaque in the china corner. The wonderful expression of childhood is upon the faces of these little maids—the same undefined sweetness of which Wordsworth sang and Victor Hugo wrote. The wee faces remain a memory which it will be well to carry with one into the busy world and back to the marts of life.

DORA BARR, '92

THE VIOLIN.

"Are there not two musics unto men?
One loud and bold and coarse,
The other soft and low,
Stealing whence we not know.
Haply thou thinkest 'twill never be begun
Or that it has come and been and passed away,
Yet turn to other none.
But listen, listen, listen, if haply be heard it may,
Listen, listen, is it not sounding now?"

It is sounding in every human heart, this soul-music, soft and low, and the human voice, the piano and the violin have a share in its entrance into the human heart. It speaks in such poems as Browning's "*Soul*" and Tennyson's "*In Memoriam*." It thrills us in the magnificent oratorios of the Creation and the Elijah. It speaks in the face of the Christ that looks down from the walls of the finest salons of Paris and the fine art collections of the New World. Call it not music, nor art, nor poetry, nor genius—call it the voice of God in the soul of the geniuses whose creations reveal so much beauty, uplifting us, making us higher beings in proportion as our natures are capable of receiving the message that God sends to us through them.

"God is seen. God
In the star, in the stone, in the soul and the clod,"
says Browning; and again we read in the vision of Sir Launfal,

"Every clod feels a stir of might,
An instinct within it that reaches and towers,
And looking blindly above it for light
Climbs to a soul in grasses and flowers."

God is in nature and in the soul of man. He touches man's higher nature through natural beauty and through music.

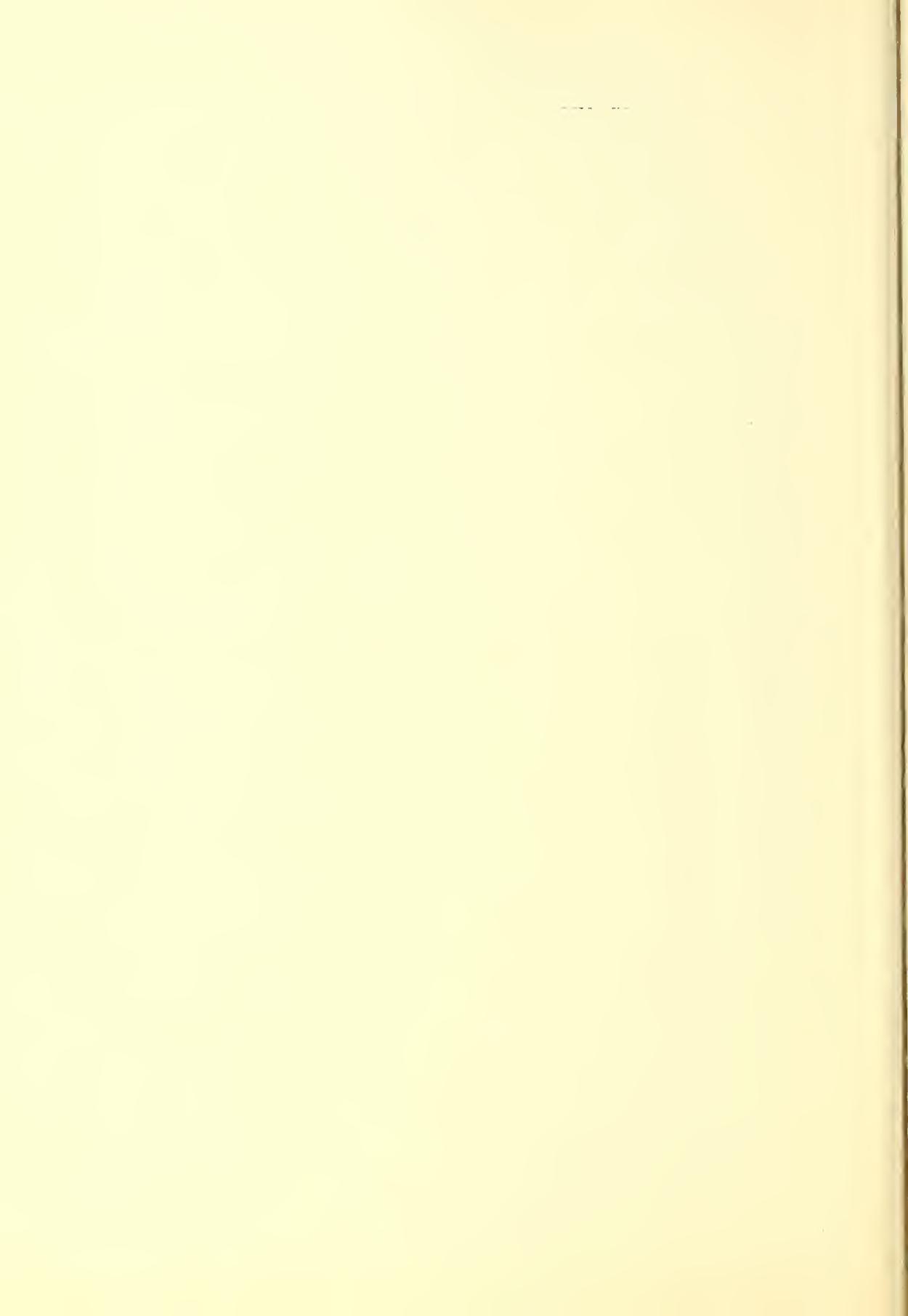
Man is made happier and better as a result of this uplifting influence. A minister heard the magnificent oratorio of the Elijah and he entered a world of another feeling, he became sympathetic as he had never been before. He heard the oratorio again and again. His whole nature was refined. He became more



THE COLLEGE.



THE SCIENCE HALL.



generous, gentle, courteous; music made of him a higher being in a spiritual sense. Music then, in its higher forms, is refining, elevating. Is it more?

There are some who state that they do not know one tune from another, nor one tone from another. They should not study the violin. Yet they may love music and should hear it. The problem of the musical ear has not been solved. "There is," says Mr. H. R. Howers, "no ear so radically defective, except a deaf ear, as to be incapable of a certain musical training." One may have inherited a musical ear, but may possess no power to work, hence that one may not become a skilled musician. Another may possess a slightly faulty ear, but may have keen intellect, refinement, sympathy, and that one may by hard work become an artist. Nowhere is this more true than in the study of the violin, with all its subtleties.

Again, music is a restorative. Take it to the sick room and the patient, for the time being, forgets his suffering. He becomes more cheerful and in better spirits.

Visit the reformatory prisons for women. Play to them something which stirs your own soul. The emotional nature of these poor creatures is touched in various degrees in each individual. They may even feel something of the exalted emotions, such as those of the sublime and the heroic. Music is to them an articulate voice, and it stirs the deepest emotions in the unfathomable recesses of the human soul. The diseased mind may, for the time, be restored to a state of natural growth. And the player! His soul is lifted far above his melody, he sees in it a means of touching another life, soul to soul.

Sympathy, love, the attributes of Christian manliness and womanliness, speak through music. Beyond the pleasure afforded by the forms of melody, there is a moral force, a spiritual force which elevates the art of music until it becomes, in the higher forms, a condi-

tion to which the soul is exalted and made purer and nobler. What a privilege to lift souls far above earthly things to a realm in which the loftiest and noblest attributes which man may possess dwell apart in their holy temple.

A dear friend, who never walks on the green earth, who never mingles with the active life of the world, was being borne along the crowded streets after one of the Paderewski recitals. I caught a glimpse of her face as I boarded the train. It had in it the most refined and exalted expression I have ever seen on the face of a human being. Music had touched her soul as it cannot touch those who have not suffered. All remember Browning's poem, "My Star."

Two persons may listen and be lifted beyond their old aspirations, but the soul of one may be in a higher sphere than that of the other.

Music may develop in human beings tenderness and love for humanity. Touch the delicate strings of a violin tenderly. It has a soul. It was never meant for crude jigs and rasping wails.

The poet loves it, the painter, the scientist. It has unlimited possibilities.

With its fascinating staccato, its delicate and refined legato, its sonorous double stops, its power to express every human thought and emotion, who can refrain from studying it? You may not be able to dwell upon a height, but the violin may become your dearest recreation.

I would urge that the student of the violin have a well-rounded education. Let him have a knowledge of the classics, let his reasoning power be developed by a study of mathematics, let his memory and imaginative power be appealed to through literature and history. Why is it that in certain conservatories students are required to pass satisfactory examinations in the common and higher English branches? It is because the untrained mind is incapable of thoughtful study and concen-

tration of attention upon technicalities of music.

The study of the violin trains the ear, helps one to better understand orchestral effects; in short, makes one a broader and more cultured musician. It touches the human soul unlike any other instrument.

Even geniuses like Paganini, De Bruit, Sarasate, and others, have devoted many hours a day to practice. The amount of mere mechanical labor, the simple manipulation which it is essential to employ before the very finest mental disposition can express itself even passably on the violin is a thing to startle the amateur. Says Dr. Johnson: "There is nothing in which the power of art is shown so much as in playing the violin."

There is a quaint verse, very true, which runs:

"There is a word too seldom heard,
Not dear to young Ambition,
But wholesome in its discipline;
That word is *repetition*."

You first must build before you decorate. Let your violin be your playmate, your solace, your friend—*love it or leave it*.

You cannot be even a successful amateur performer unless you are willing to practice.

The college student should, with his trained mind, other things being equal, do better work than all other students. Let him, therefore, devote himself to this most fascinating of instruments.

EDITH LINWOOD WINN.

THE ENGLISH BRANCHES.

In the Preparatory Department of the college students are given an opportunity of reviewing the English branches preparatory to or in connection with their college work. After a student enters college he feels he has not much time to spend upon this foundation work, nor is the college the proper place for a full course of study such as should be completed in the public school. At present, how-

ever, the preparatory department is a necessity. Many of the young men and women entering this department have been out of school for some time and their attention has been fixed upon lines of work very different from that of the student. Few persons busily engaged in manual labor are interested in keeping the facts of grammar, geography and history distinctly in mind. The first preparatory year, as catalogued, provides for a thorough review of these branches, the arrangement of which has reference to more advanced work. The review of arithmetic prepares the student for the subject of algebra during the second year. The study of political geography paves the way to the study of physical geography. The work upon the elements of English grammar introduces the more practical part, or composition, and, later, rhetoric. Perhaps no other English branch, viewed with reference to its bearing upon college work, is more important than grammar. Many have realized this at a stage in their work when there was little time to study the construction of the English sentence and the syntax of English words. There can scarcely be too much stress laid upon the fact that a thorough knowledge of the agreement and government of parts of speech in English are essential to the rapid progress of the student in the acquirement of other languages.

There is also a careless choice of words which might be mentioned, although, perhaps, not belonging strictly under the head of grammar. A word misused frequently makes the person say what he does not really mean. For example, "I expect they have gone." How can one expect that which he knows has taken place and is already a matter of history and not of prophecy? The thought of the speaker would have been conveyed better by the words think or suppose.

Errors in pronunciation have given the compounds ice-water, ice-cream, instead of the correct forms, iced-water, iced-cream.

The common use of *present* for *introduce* is, according to Richard Grant White, an affectation. Officials from foreign countries are presented to the President, but a younger person is introduced to an older, a gentleman to a lady, etc. The vexed question of "shall and will" is unanswered in the minds of some, as also this—which is correct, To-morrow is another day, or will be another day? There is also a superfluous use of words which should be guarded against, e. g., *combined together, returned back*. This use lengthens the sentence and at the same time weakens it. *Those sort, these kind*, the confusing of the conjunction *as* with the preposition *like*. These are but a few of the many examples which might be cited to show the wide field for study in this direction.

There is, however, no more interesting or instructive study than that of history. During a part of the first preparatory year United States history is taught, and the student is thus more easily interested in the broader outlook afforded by the study of general history. As ancient history is studied farther on in the course, mediæval history marks the beginning of the work to be completed by the close of the term. Subjects of greatest interest in different lines of research are suggested in these chapters. The student is given a view of the scenes enacted by the different peoples of the Old World. The first of these is one of unrest. Invasions and conquests mark the period of the Dark Ages, and interest centers chiefly upon the one colossal figure of the time—Charlemagne. But the Age of Revival of Learning dawns, and there is ushered in not one individual, but many who shall become leaders in church and state. The next scene brings the student face to face with the era of the Protestant Reformation, which is followed immediately by that of the Political Revolution. Each succeeding event adds to the interest and importance of the history. Nor has the most interesting picture been revealed as

yet. What shall the beholder see in that one upon which the nations of the world are now at work? This is the question which confronts the thoughtful student who reads the closing chapter of history and compares the present with the past. The answer will be given, and the student body must act—an important part in solving the problem. If it is true that history repeats itself, he will be prepared to act most wisely, most intelligently who has his mind stored with facts of history.

HANNAH E. PEEBLES.

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

The college library was first recognized as worthy of mention in the college catalogue in 1866, when it numbered fifteen hundred volumes. It had been collecting slowly before this time, mostly by small gifts and bequests, and by the free publications of the Smithsonian Institute and the government reports. There seemed to be more value attached to these at that time than most of our students acknowledge now, for they are mentioned as "volumes of rare worth." This was two or three years after the erection of the college building which replaced that one destroyed by fire in 1862.

The library was then open regularly only on Friday afternoon, and had very little system or order. But a change in its fortunes now took place, as we see from the following item from the catalogue issued in 1869: "Nearly one thousand dollars worth of books, the gifts of generous friends in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, was added to the library during the months of July and August, 1868, in response to the visit of our agent, Mr. John Morrow, of the Junior class. Among the valuable contributions received is to be mentioned especially Appleton's New Cyclopedia, with annual volumes, the generous gift of Harry Harrison, Esq., of New York." This work is now in the scientific reference library.

From this time on the number of books has steadily increased. Many of our volumes are

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marked with the initials of W. M. Ritchie, who gave a large number of useful books. Rev. Wm. M. McElree, D. D., may be mentioned as another of the givers, and, lately, Rev. J. C. Bigham, who bequeathed to the library a very valuable work, Lange's Commentary.

In 1881 a movement was started in the churches in Allegheny City which resulted in raising two hundred and fifty dollars with which a large portion of the library of Rev. Jno. Edgar was bought and divided between the libraries of Allegheny Seminary and Westminster College. This, of course, brought in a number of very good books in Latin, history and other departments.

The appointment of a librarian out of the Faculty to have definite control of the affairs of the library was a step in the right direction, taken about 1882, and up until 1890 the library enjoyed a period of gradual improvement, the library hours having been changed in 1884 so that it was open every school day instead of only on Friday afternoons.

In 1889 the College Faculty took the reading room under their charge, making it free to all, instead of a joint stock company, as before. Then naturally the affairs of the library came in next for consideration. Three of the literary societies had up to this time possessed libraries of their own, entirely separate, and it was a very common state of affairs for a student of one society never to be found inside any of the other libraries nor to know what books the other societies had. But late in 1890 the Adelphic and Philo societies donated their libraries to the college on the grounds that they were improperly cared for and were open to students only one day in the week. The Leagorian Ladies' Society soon followed suit, and as a result of all this we find in the next HOLCAD this editorial: "Formerly the appearance of the room was certainly a gloomy one. As your eyes met the carpetless floor, the brown walls, the long monotonous rows of

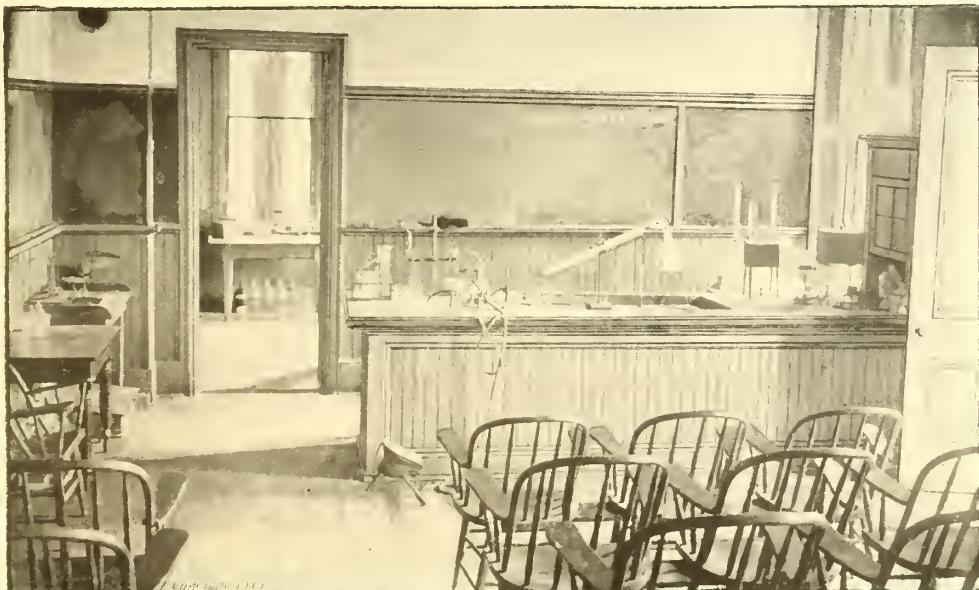
books and the general dingy appearance of the room, the sensations awakened were not at all inspiring. These changes have not only contributed much towards giving the room a cheery, home-like appearance, but they have also better adapted it to the needs of the students. After seeing the reading room so well furnished last fall, the present cosy appearance of the library, and the chapel in its new outfit, we ought certainly to cheer loudly for Westminster, and to pray that the good work may go on." So this is not the only time that Westminster has enjoyed rapid advancement.

The library is wholly under the care of the college, the new books being purchased with the matriculation fees of the college, part of this money being divided among the members of the Faculty for use in their respective departments. The magazines from the reading room have been bound for several years as the volumes were completed, and we have now two alcoves overflowing with well bound magazines, with more constantly coming on, and no more available space. Our biography alcove, a large one, is very full, as are those of literature, belles-lettres, poetry and history; and the political, Greek and religious alcoves are overflowing. Of course, there are some that have a little space left, and people have asked us why we did not fill up that space. But, of course, we must keep *some* system in the library, and our largest alcoves are fullest, with one exception, where convenience seems to demand the present arrangement. The scientific department has been thinned out by the transfer of many volumes to the reference library in Science Hall, where they are doing good service.

Some of the most important works of reference in the library are the Century Dictionary, in six volumes, with the Cyclopedias of Names; the Standard Dictionary, in two volumes; the Britannica, Johnson's and People's encyclopedias, the Stedman-Hutchinson Library of



SOUTH SIDE OF JUNIOR CHEMICAL LABORATORY.



THE CHEMICAL LECTURE TABLE.

American Literature, Appleton's Cyclopedic of American Biography, Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary, and the Scribner-Black and Bankers' and Brokers' atlases. The library also owns several old and rare books of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and many other valuable books out of print and hard to obtain now.

Until a few days ago the works of fiction were not up to the times all along the line, but through the efforts of the students in raising money among their friends, the standard works of the present time are at least well represented. Attention was called to the fact that, though we had complete sets of some authors, as Dickens, Scott, Thackeray, Roe, Pansy, etc., yet we were lacking in the works of such authors as Barrie, Besant, Ebers, Dumas, Mrs. Ward, and others, and in chapel one morning, after consultation, the plan of asking help of the friends of the college in the vicinity of the students' homes was adopted, and as a result one hundred dollars worth of well selected books are in use, with half as much more money now in the hands of the committee which the classes and College Faculty appointed. Before this plan was adopted the Junior class had wisely concluded to leave their class memorial in the library in the shape of books, instead of planting a now little-needed tree on the campus or engraving their names on college walls. So more than twenty-five dollars was raised and another selection of twenty-four standard works was placed on the shelves in the name of the class of '96. The purchase and selection of these books was amply justified, for one hundred of the new books alone were taken out by students within a week.

The library is kept open two hours in the forenoon and from one till half-past two in the afternoon. The students make very good use of it, and show their appreciation of any improvements. Seven hundred books were taken out by students during the Winter term, and,

in spite of base ball, track athletics and walks, about four hundred have gone out so far this term.

The most of the changes that have been mentioned have taken place during the librarianship of Prof. Mitchell, who has held that position from its beginning, with the exception of a year or two, when he resigned it into the hands of Prof. McGranahan on account of overwork, after which time he was able to resume its duties, and has brought to the library a large portion of whatever success and bright prospects it enjoys. The limited space, a room equal in size to a recitation room, hinders its growth and efficiency, but confidence is felt that, if faithful service is done under these circumstances, whatever more is needed will come in good time.

H. M. TELFORD.

GIRL LIFE AT WESTMINSTER.

The question whether or not a woman should receive a college education, is nowadays seldom asked in reference to her mental ability. Long since they have proven themselves worthy of an educated life, and have shown to their opposers that an education, instead of unfitting them, only made them more efficient for the duties of their highest calling —home life. The question is asked now in regard to her tastes or circumstances. A college course having been decided upon, the next important question to be answered is, under the influences of what college shall she cast her lot? Any such we advise to come to Westminster, the college to which may be ascribed the honor of being among the first to open her doors to women, granting them equal privileges with men. This was done about forty years ago, when college education for women was not highly favored by the majority of people. In the past many have taken advantage of the privileges, and as the opportunities for a broader culture have increased the number has been steadily grow-

ing. They now form a large part of those resting under the shadows of the classic halls of Westminster.

A girl's life at college necessarily differs from her home life. Here it is not so much diversified as it might be, for a place of residence has been provided for the girls that will serve as a home while enjoying college life. When the first siege of homesickness is over and the acquaintances are fast becoming friends, the feeling comes to our girl that her college life is going to be a happy one, and that, after all, Westminster is a pleasant place. She soon realizes that both those in authority and those under authority are trying to make life so enjoyable that she will have the stimulus to enjoy the pursuit of her studies.

Her chief occupation is study, and this occupies the greater part of her time. The interest for a more extensive course of study has been steadily increasing, and in greater numbers than ever before have girls ranked equally with her college brothers. Often the research has been continued in special courses of study, and quite frequently a girl's mental ability is shown by carrying off first honors. The broader intellectual culture seems to have given an impetus to the study of the fine arts. Her belief is, that not the mind alone shall be expanded, but also that a taste for the beautiful in life may come with it. Her loom is capable of weaving a fabric combining strength and beauty; and when our girl leaves college she goes away learned in classic lore and rich in scientific investigation, and carrying with her the uplifting influences of the artist's delicate coloring and the musician's exquisite melodies.

The routine of her daily life is broken up by many enjoyments. Her social life, being somewhat limited, does not consist of the dissipations of so-called society life. Her introduction to the society world is probably made at a social given at the opening of the school year in honor of the new students. This try-

ing ordeal over, she now feels free to enjoy the tennis contests, the chestnutting parties, the rambles through the pretty surrounding country. As the weather grows cold, outdoor excursions are limited to skating and sleighing. Amusements now must necessarily be under the shelter of some friendly roof. The gymnasium is an attractive place. Her dignified pleasures are an occasional lecture, concert or music recital. With the coming of spring comes the interest in walks or drives.

Athletics receive their share of attention. Perhaps our girl cannot give the technical points of ball playing or track athletics, nevertheless she is often an enthusiastic spectator of these sports. Perchance she may not be permitted to attend the contest at a neighboring college; however, her ardor is unabated when the boys come home to celebrate their splendid victory. The light of immense bonfires and the noise of cannon cracker are long remembered.

The spiritual life, as well as the mental and physical, is trained. Her usefulness to humanity is prepared by participation in the various religious services. Every Sabbath her attendance is required at Sabbath school and also at the evening service where weekly the college president admonishes his students. The morning service is attended. Individual efforts put forth at the afternoon's Bible class and at the evening's Christian Endeavor service show our girl's ability in this line. Once a month the College Association holds its missionary meeting for the increase of missionary interest. Then in the Y. W. C. A. our girl lends her effort and influence for a more religious spirit in the college world.

The home life of the girls is varied by many amusements. To an outsider they may seem hardly worth the mentioning, but to a girl away from home little pleasures are much appreciated. Perhaps you have never tasted the sweetness of a feast made all the sweeter because others are trying to outstrip you. Then the "set up" rooms, which, explained, means

a room found topsy-turvy where a few minutes since all was of the "old maidish order." Then the class feasts, all the more enjoyable because of determined efforts of a rival class to deprive you of your good things. The literary society is worthy of mention, because there, added to the literary work and the friendly disputes merely for the sake of parliamentary knowledge, is the social intercourse of student with student.

The last work done by our girl about to leave college is framing her essay for Commencement day. But college life must come to a close, and with the end come many pleasures, partly recompensing for the sad event. The class holds many meetings and social gatherings. They make vows of perpetual, faithful friendship. Their hopes for future years rise in many lofty air-castles.

When the climax of college life is over our girl goes away prepared for whatever may come in her pathway. By her active life she shows the world that her high intellectual culture, combined with woman-hearted kindness, is a sympathetic helper to her neighbor.

MARTHA SPEER, '97.

ALTRUISTIC ETHICS FUNDAMENTAL IN IDEAL GOVERNMENT.

[Winning Oration at the Inter-Collegiate Contest at Meadville, Pa., May 31, 1895.]

Man is a complex being. His existence unites two opposing forces, the material and the spiritual. Man's creation engendered an eternal conflict between mind and matter.

Ages have moulded the complexities of nature into a permanent science. Superstition in the thought realm of the past has given way to the new realities of the present. Confusion in the physical world has gradually yielded to the revelation of natural law. The human mind is undergoing a process of evolution under the guidance of a providence eternal, immortal, invisible.

Yet amid this unique and harmonious evo-

lution throughout the entire order of nature remains the same conflicting dualism between the animal and the spiritual forces. The animal propensities impel man to selfishness. The spiritual tendencies promote self-sacrifice. The material elements have given rise to materialistic philosophy; the rational, to humanistic religion.

Materialism is a philosophy of self. It affirms the presence of self with every voluntary act. It proclaims the laws of nature supreme. Its proof is the evolution theory of the origin of species. Its fundamental principle is the devil's lie, "Might is right."

But is its law inviolable? Does selfishness alone rule the heart of man? Is it true that the higher sentiments and aspirations of self-denying philanthropy, enthusiasm for the good and true, all the struggles and sufferings of martyrs, and the foundation of Christianity are nothing and vanity? Is it true that we can boast of naught but an endless pedigree of bestial ancestors, without one gleam of high and holy tradition to enliven the procession, and that the mere mass of protoplasm which constitutes the sum of our being and the sole profit of a struggle for life is resolved into inferior animal or dead matter?

Is this law the fundamental principle underlying ideal government?

Turn to ancient Media, which attained ascendancy among oriental nations. Her citizens followed the doctrines of Zoroaster, in whose laws were inculcated human duty and the cardinal principles of right living, truth, purity and wisdom. But soon Magism was introduced, with its heathenish principles, from which sprung ambition, covetousness and selfishness. National immorality flourished, and the vices of the Median court and nobles were imbibed by all classes of society. Civil life was poisoned and political unification became unknown. Social barbarism superceded refinement and culture. Heroism in war gave place to effeminate indolence, and the star of

Median ascendancy passed below the horizon forever.

Turn again the pages of history and learn the fate of classic Greece. For years rivalry among her tribes stayed the progress of civilization. At length party strife was stilled by the menace of the advancing Persians, and the prosperity of unity sprang forth. Into the surrounding gloom radiated the glorious beams of her literature and learning. Out of the minds of her citizens were developed the loftiest concepts of philosophy. But this period of prosperity had its culmination in an age of luxury, self-love, avarice and sedition; the immediate precursor of moral and political decay. Religion became a dream of fancy. The fogs and mists of systems of sophistry and unbelief enveloped the Grecian mind in clouds of mystery. Socrates and Plato, from whose fountains of wisdom poured forth enlightenment, moral culture and social harmony, strove to stay the onward march of desolation, but all in vain. Greece, the noon tide of whose splendor had scarcely paled before the glories of heavenly revelation, must finally succumb to the overpowering influence of materialism.

Rome, in turn, bears witness in the condemnation of the principle of materialistic government. The sterling virtues in her citizens made her the imperial nation, the most powerful empire of ancient civilization. Preservation of her social purity moulded the minds of Rome's statesmen and instilled into them the principles of self-abnegation and right living. But to the imperial court of Augustus came tyranny, luxury, pride, and all the pernicious influences of egoistic corruption. Then the Goths, indignant at Rome's imperial majesty, swept down upon her, and the glories of five centuries of conquest were terminated.

The history of ages, then, prove the instability of this law as the primal factor in the permanence of nations.

Where, then, may be found the morning

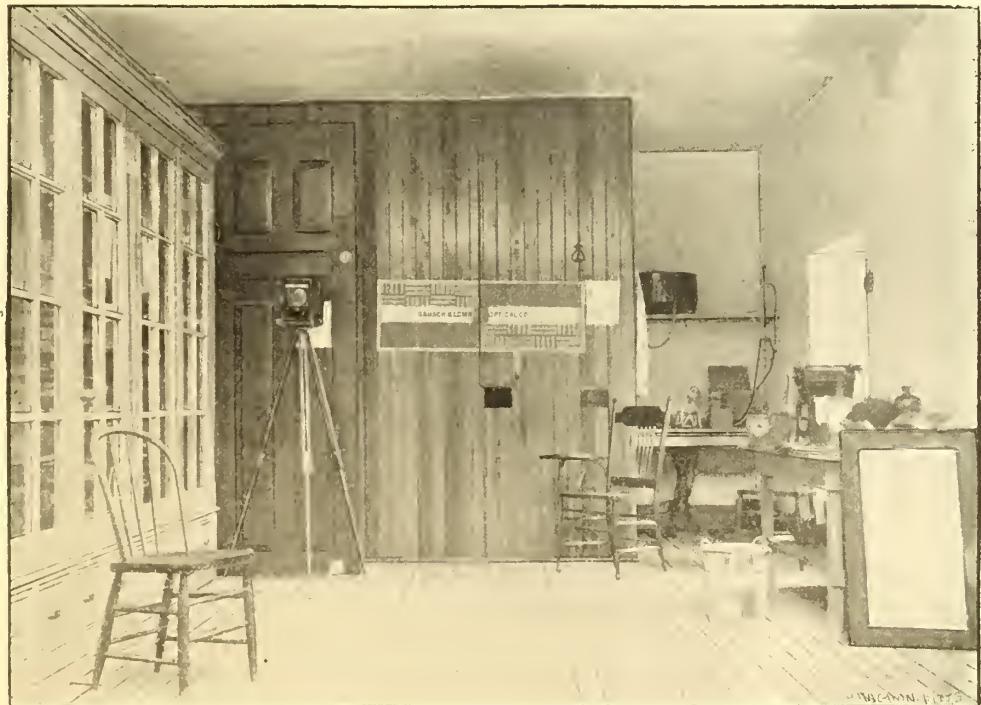
star whose radiating beams are the principles which must shape the future?

Is it not in Altruistic Ethics, in Altruism, softened, broadened, deepened by the invigorating warmth of Christianity? This force taught men the spirit of liberty and equality, and founded upon the shores of a new world a nation for the oppressed. This spirit bound together representatives from all nations and became the fundamental principle in the constitution of the new republic. The softening influence of this unexampled spirit of self-sacrifice was paramount in the evolutionary force underlying the entire process of social development. It has furnished and still provides the sublimest conception of self-abnegation that has ever moved the human race. Here is that spirit of emulation which gives to the world statesmen, patriots, warriors, poets. The lives of the world's greatest heroes prove that it is a reality and that it is the hope of humanity. The world needs it as a principle. The world demands it as a hope. It is time that we awake to a true sense of the paramount importance of this principle of Altruistic Ethics. This principle was written upon the face of nature when Eden bloomed in beauty. Man refused to recognize it. He fell. Dreary cycles of unbroken darkness followed, relieved only by the divine revelation of the Decalogue. Humanity was on the verge of despair. The star of hope, shimmering upon the remote horizon of the orient, had almost gone out. Then the star of Bethlehem caught its gaze, and the herald angel proclaimed this principle in the song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men."

This principle was a moulding element in the lives of all the world's best men even before that day, however faintly it may seem to have shone. Then came the Galilean, and in a way of which the world had never dreamed, unfolded this principle in all its bearings, and to-day it is the leaven that is permeating the whole social system. This principle gained



THE STUDIO.



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for our republic the highest condition of unity known to history.

But the altruistic spirit of the Puritan fathers has given way to egoistic principles. Materialistic elements have far outstripped the ethical. Intellectual faculties have gained predominance over moral. Men, before whose great intellectual power society stands entranced, cause integrity and virtue to flee as from a loathsome contagion. Powerful minds, regardless of moral principle, are violently tossed upon the waves of passion. Vice and crime are gnawing at the very vitals of our body politic. Civil life has become a seething caldron of moral disorder. Ignorance, oppression and tyranny are fast producing their legitimate fruits, nihilism, anarchism and rebellion. Too clearly may the pent up thunders of a coming upheaval be heard beneath the surface of our social and political institutions. Clouds charged with the elements of destruction have eclipsed the sun of patriotism. Foul fiends, whose monstrous visage Erebus could not obscure, are crouching upon the spring of revolution. The tide of immigration has brought to our shores a spirit of the Old World despotism, begotten of the hate and malice which tyranny engenders. Forces for half a century the terror of European governments, embracing the evils of nihilism in Russia, the communism of France, and the agrarianism of all Europe, are plotting reconstruction. They foster discontent, appeal to passion, plot in secret, cry for vengeance and cast the cowardly bombshell. Their results are written upon the darkest page of the blood stained history of France. The spirit in the horrible work of the Paris commune was their's triumphant.

Our fair land is menaced by the scenes of riot and bloodshed which horrified the people of France in that dread reign of terror. The spirit of lawlessness and rebellion pervades the masses. Our atmosphere is charged with the destructive microbes of social unrest.

Resolution of the common mind is swayed upon the wild and changeful billows of human opinion.

Where, then, must we turn for deliverance? The only moving principle which can possibly eradicate these evils is Altruistic Ethics. Through Altruistic Ethics the present, in its certainties, is sacrificed to the future in its contingencies. It maintains a nobler moral standard throughout the entire structure of society. It is an ethical imperative which sanctions every righteous authority. It promulgates the supreme majesty of moral rectitude, the guiding principle of life. By virtue of its philanthropy it prepares the way for the comprehension of the higher tendencies. Altruistic Ethics has been at the helm in every grand endeavor.

Let the truth of this principle be stamped on every heart. Let all who love their country and their race unite to preserve order, to sustain law, and to give to wisdom and virtue the first place in government and society.

Then shall we rejoice in the unity of an ideal nation. Then shall anarchy and socialism be drowned in the sea of Federalism. Then shall we move onward toward the goal of humanity, whence the entire race will turn their expiring eyes to heaven and cry, O, Galilean! Thou hast conquered.

HERBERT B. HEZLEP.

THE CHOICE OF THE MINISTRY AS A PROFESSION.

In observing the tendency of college students at the present time to drift thoughtlessly into the ministry, we are impelled to write a few lines which we trust will be a source of profit to our readers. We think there should be much hesitation on the part of the college student before choosing the ministry as his profession and life's work. True there should be deliberation in regard to the choice of *any* profession; but students seem at present more apt to rush into the ministry without careful thought as to their qualifications than ever be-

fore. It is becoming so common for young men to study theology that many look on it as a matter-of-course that, when through college, they will enter the theological seminary. Their parents and friends at home expect it and advise to this effect, perhaps not even having a vague knowledge of the qualifications of the one they are seeking to influence. Of all mistakes made in reference to choice of professions, the most serious is the choice of the ministry when the proper qualifications are lacking. A realization of the terrible responsibility resting on those who claim to be the leaders in Christianity should convince students of this fact and compel them to give the matter the most serious thought before making a decision. That there are men in the ministry who should be behind the plow is due no doubt to their having been unwisely influenced, or to the fact that they have totally misjudged their own qualifications. Parental influence and instruction is all right; but every one should have convictions of his own, and in no case should he go contrary to his honest convictions, even though they may not harmonize perfectly with the kind advice of parents and friends.

If one enters the ministry let him have a moral conviction that he is doing the best thing for himself and all mankind. Christianity is not a cloak of selfishness; and let no one choose the ministry because he thinks it an easy way to make a living, or that he can heap up quite a sum of money without much effort. *No* profession has any use for drones; but the ministry, above all others, should be filled with those who have a mind to work. We fear that too often the qualification that should be the prerequisite to all who enter the ministry, is lacking, viz., genuine godliness. Let us not hastily decide that we are unfit for any other professions, and therefore will enter the ministry, regardless as to our piety. Such a decision is most pernicious in its nature. If we are unfit

for other professions let us not cast reproach on the cause of Christ by entering the pulpit and attempting to be a spiritual guide, for the same talents that are necessary in other professions are also needed by the minister of the Gospel. God requires the "first fruits." It would be mockery, then, to offer him the refuse. We say the first essential to a true minister is true piety or sanctity. Is it an honor to Christ for a young man, having decided on the ministry late in his college life, to manifest his piety for the first time by taking an active part in the prayer meeting and Sabbath school, thinking by so doing he will gently disclose the fact to people who have long thought him on the road to perdition? We may be able to deceive mankind, but we cannot deceive our Maker. If our Christian life is now hampered and retarded by certain bad habits and evil practices, let us not for one minute allow ourselves to consider this matter till we have been brought under control and broken our bad habits. A minister has enough to guard against without having to remodel his habits of youth, or fight a guilty conscience all his life; and if one's college life is not in accordance with the example of Christ and free from serious faults, and he is aiming at the ministry without reforming his life, it would be better, far better, for the cause of Christianity had he never been born. True, or untrue as it may seem to some, yet it is a fact that deeds done in college will follow us through life. If, then, our college life is tainted with wickedness, how can we, after graduation, expect to remodel our past life and enter the ministry and yet not be affected by the indelible record of past acts? Yet it is to be feared that some expect to be transformed in a moment of time, as it were, from an "Emissary of Satan" to an "Angel of Light." To reiterate, we say that our guiding star should be a sense of inward piety, but there are also other qualifications essential to ministerial work.

One may be a converted man, a steadfast Christian, and yet, because he lacks *mental power*, fail as a minister. But he does not need to be a genius in order to be able to preach. The heavens above us are adorned with many large, bright stars, but the milky way is composed of a greater number of stars, all of which, though very small comparatively, combine to form a girdle of light which, to the astronomer, is much more interesting than the larger luminaries. Just so the world contains very few geniuses—bright stars, as it were—compared to the vast number who have ordinary mental ability. If you have average mental capacity, then consider the matter seriously; but if you lack this, banish the idea forever and do not consider yourself as called to the ministry.

Another essential qualification lies in the ability to speak. Many learned men have not this power and therefore fail. The ability to talk intelligibly is as important as the having something about which to talk. Can I, in conversation and elsewhere, draw and hold the attention of others to what I say? If so, this is the power that is necessary to successful public speaking. But let no one be discouraged if he is not a fine orator, for it must be remembered that fine orators, like geniuses, are scarce, and had the progress of Christianity depended on fine oratory it would not have been so great as it now is. In addition to good language, the voice must be clear and of sufficient volume to enable one to be easily heard. In fact this is a very important point and should not be overlooked. Good language is important; but language is an art, while voice is a gift of nature, and one's language, if poor, can be very much improved, but the voice can only be slightly improved after long, hard effort.

Another essential of great importance is physical strength. The sedentary life of a minister especially requires that he have a strong constitution. But to have a strong

constitution does not mean to be physically equipped like an ancient giant or a modern pugilist. Very often the large, muscular man is one who is constitutionally weak; and vice versa.

Yet another qualification is good judgment, or pure common sense. Perhaps this hint can not be given directly to individuals, for those having very little of this article are ignorant of the fact. But, to make the suggestion general, we would say: Do not advise anyone to enter the ministry who, you are convinced, has not genuine common sense. It would be better to discourage such as you know are not qualified in this respect, for Christianity is too tender a plant to be entrusted to the care of those whose judgment is not up to the standard.

These few suggestions have not been given in order to discourage any who have honest convictions and are desirous of doing what is best for themselves, for mankind and for Christ; but we present them to those who, in regard to this matter, are thoughtless, and we sincerely hope that all such may consider the matter carefully, knowing that any rash proceeding would not only be an offense to man, but also to God. Do not hastily jump at a conclusion, but through prayer seek guidance from above; and if it is best for you to preach, rest assured that Providence will make it known to you in some way.

From what has been said, one should not swing to the extreme and suppose that no man is fit for the ministry. To be sure, no man is perfect; yet perfection should be the aim of all. In closing, we say that although one may not be a **PERFECT** representative of the qualifications above named, yet, if he has conscientiously decided on the ministry, he should develop his good qualities and improve his poor qualities, and press forward in the good work, trusting in God for all needed strength and support.

TWO ISLANDS--THE LESSONS THEY FURNISH.

Places become immortalized through their associations. An obscure village nestled at the foot hills of a mountain range becomes the meeting place of two mighty armies, and Gettysburg is one of the most familiar names in history. Stratford-on-Avon is known to us only as the birthplace of the immortal Shakespeare. And thus it is the world over, places which would otherwise be almost unknown and unheard of are made prominent through some fact connected with their history.

To the west of Africa nine hundred miles from the nearest land there lies the lonely isle of St. Helena. To this place associations have given peculiar historical significance. We think of it only as the place to which Napoleon was banished. That fact, and that alone, has made this isolated spot renowned in history. The character of Napoleon has been such a striking one, and the story of his life is so interwoven with the age in which he lived, that the lessons emanating from St. Helena are well worthy of our consideration.

But we turn to another spot equally significant through circumstances of a like nature. Of the many islands which dot the surface of the Aegean, there is one whose associations will ever make it conspicuous. Here amid the lonely solitudes of Patmos, John, the beloved disciple of our Lord, suffered exile. This disciple occupied such an important place in the early history of the Christian church that Patmos, with its associations, will ever be a fruitful theme for thoughtful contemplation.

On the restless sea of human history lie these two islands, widely separated, yet made distinct to us by the lives of the men who suffered exile on their lonely shores. Contrast the lessons which they furnish.

In contemplating such a character as Napoleon one almost stands in awe. He was ushered into the scene of action when the political and social world was in the throes of a mighty revolution. Endowed by his Cre-

ator with wonderful capacities and genius, he was destined to become a leader among his fellow-men, both in state and military affairs. He had, indeed,

A monarch mind, the mystery of commanding,

The birth hour gift * * *

Of wielding, moulding, gathering, welding, banding

The hearts of thousands till they beat as one.

But although Napoleon had that subtle power of organization and the indomitable energy necessary for the execution of his plans, and although the history of his time bears upon its pages the imprint of his genius, yet he had no true conception of his mission in life.

Christianity has imbued the world with the principle that man should not live for self alone, but that the truest life is that which is spent in the service of others. This should be the guiding principle for each individual. But what principle actuated Napoleon during his entire career? Clearly it was to satisfy a selfish ambition, to advance the glory of his own name. All the powers and abilities of the man were concentrated upon the achievement of this one desire. To satisfy his selfish ambition Napoleon was hindered by no recognition of the rights of others. Countries were invaded, rulers overthrown, homes desolated, and tens of thousands made widows and orphans. Throughout his entire public career self-interest stands out as the one prominent trait. He aimed to center the world in Europe, Europe in France, France in Paris, and Paris in himself. By the magnetism of his power men were drawn into the whirling vortex of his absorbing egotism only to be cast aside as unworthy of his notice when he had used them for his own selfish ends.

True greatness of character requires the development and harmonious union of the moral and intellectual faculties. But Napoleon presents to us a character in which the moral development was wholly lacking. His selfish ambition so actuated him that morality was



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dwarfed. In his military conquests he was guided by no sense of right or justice. He sought support for his government by appealing to the selfish passions of his subjects. He recognized religion only as a matter of policy. Of him it may be truly said, "He was the perfection of intellect without moral principle."

But we turn to the life which will ever be associated with Patmos. History does not record the achievements of him who was an exile on this desolate island. He commanded no armies and founded no empires. But his writings, preserved to us through eighteen centuries, vividly portray his character. From these we may in some degree realize the effect of such a life upon the age in which he lived. He was among the earliest of the disciples, and he seems to have caught more of the Master's spirit than any of the others. His writings breathe the loftiest sentiments and holiest thoughts ever penned by man. He embodied in his character all the Christian graces, and his life was guided by the principles of unselfish love. He labored for the establishment of a kingdom, yet it was not one founded upon self aggrandizement, but one whose chief corner-stone is love. In the triumph of this kingdom lies the hope of humanity. Yet such a life was but the revelation of the religion which it professed. The crowning feature of Christianity lies in the fact that it completely revolutionizes the motives which animate mankind. It takes from the heart of man selfish, sordid ambitions and implants therein the principle of love. The life of St. John is a sublime testimony to the result of such teachings.

A study of Napoleon's life during his exile reveals the true character of the man. Waterloo was the culminating point in his history. His banishment frustrated all his plans. He who had been the proud conqueror and mighty ruler was now the forced subject of the nation for whose overthrow he had lent all his energies. He who had deprived millions of the God given right of liberty was himself a prisoner. Yet in the confines of his prison his old

nature ever asserts itself. There is still within him that longing to be absolute master. He spurned the thought of being ruled by any one. But, although he had proudly led his armies over the entire continent and nations had trembled at the mention of his name, he was yet the abject slave of his own passions. He had not yet learned to control himself. Death did not come to him as something to be desired. He had no consciousness of a life well spent and a future reward in glory, but pride and arrogance, tinged with remorse, manifested themselves unto the end.

On the other hand, contrast the character of St. John as revealed on Patmos. Nature combined for him even more desolate surroundings than she did for Napoleon. In their social environments how great the difference. There was no appropriation of a vast sum for his maintenance in regal style. As a slave he was compelled to endure the severest trials and hardships. Miserable, indeed, would such a life be were there no aspirations beyond self. But the inspiration of his life did not come from self, but from faith in the Master whom he loved and served. His banishment was but to him the unfolding of greater possibilities in the Christian life. Amid these gloomy surroundings he penned the wonderful Apocalypse. Beautifully has the poet described him:

Bird of God with boundless flight,
Soaring far beyond the height
Of the bard or prophet old.
Truth revealed and truth to be,
Never purer mystery
Did a purer life unfold.

The influence of each individual permeates society. By the effect of this the character of everyone must be judged. If by it humanity is ennobled and men are inspired to nobler efforts of usefulness then the life of its author has been a success. Judged by this standard, we are compelled to pronounce the life of Napoleon a failure. As civilization advances and civil and political liberty become more of a reality, then will the life work of Napoleon stand out more clearly as the ambition of one

man to centralize all the powers of government in himself. As the principles of unselfishness become more widely disseminated, then will his character appear more vividly as the embodiment of a life spent for self.

On the other hand, mark the influence of the life spent on Patmos. The light from it has illumined the pathway of God's people in all the intervening ages. It has been a moulding element in the lives of faithful and devoted followers of the Nazarene. As the years increase and Christianity continues in its onward march, the character of St. John will grow brighter and brighter, his pure and holy teachings will continue to exercise a mighty influence upon humanity until a redeemed world shall realize the fullness of the Apocalyptic vision of the seer of Patmos.

When Napoleon realized that he was the possessor of those qualities which were destined to make him a leader there dawned upon him the thought that he was chosen by Fate for the performance of a great work. This thought continued to grow until it took full possession of his soul. We find it preserved for us in that short but striking title, "The Man of Destiny." But the name of St. John also comes to us linked with a title. It is a true index of the character of the man. It points to a close intimacy between him and his Master. What a revelation there is in that sublime phrase, "The disciple whom Jesus loved." These two titles convey to us in unmistakable terms significant facts regarding the lives of these two men. In the case of Napoleon it tells us of overwhelming confidence in his own ability. The thought that his life work was chosen by Fate was unduly magnified by him. His belief that his every act was inevitably chosen led to fatalism. But note how full of meaning is the title attached to the name of St. John. It reflects the lowness of his character. Its sublimity and depth of meaning are ever increasing. And thus it will continue throughout eternity, a fitting memorial to the moral grandeur of this exiled disciple.

W. B., '95.

FREEDOM.

Man is dependent for all things upon his gifts. With these gifts he is entrusted; upon their use or misuse hangs his destiny. As talents, well cultivated, they bring success; as moral qualities, summed up, they determine character; as life, when finished, they are a cast of his eternity. There is a gift which, when subject to wholesome law, is most precious. It is not confined to prince and doled out to longing subjects. It is not limited to sage or prophet. A germ of it lies embosomed in every heart. It is most powerful. By it nations are formed and tyranny suppressed, yet unrestrained it becomes the grossest tyranny, giving license to the strong to rule and trample down the weak, turning the fruitful place into a desert. This wondrous gift is Freedom.

Barbarous man cuts himself off from the many privileges of civilization. Nature's laws alone restrain him, but his fellows, alike unrestrained, intrude with impunity upon his rights. The laws of civilization form the framework within which this mighty wheel of freedom turns. Whence comes the motive power? Look to religion. Mark a people who practice the principles of the true religion and see a people civilized; mark a people civilized and find a people free. Religion is the source of freedom's power.

To the revolutionist freedom is deliverance from corrupt or arbitrary rule. The loyal citizen who sees law disregarded, the rights of the individual despised, the purpose for which the nation was created thwarted, decides it a most sacred duty to himself, to his neighbor, to his God, to destroy these unstable structures and to establish foundations of justice and of equality. What will the revolutionist not give for freedom? Washington offered his good name, and at times it seemed that he was to be branded a rebel, a traitor, rather than to receive that now time-honored title, "The Father of His Country." He was willing to lay down his life that his native land might have liberty.

To the reformer freedom is the uprooting of vices from the individual, from the church, or from the state. As history has unfolded itself, from the horizon of oriental antiquity extending to the present western horizon of civilization, it has disclosed a vaulted sky studded with not a few clusters of lights before whose piercing rays corruption and disease have fled. The character and deeds of a Howard, of a Luther, of a Lincoln, are shining forth with unchallenged brightness in their immortality.

Let us turn to England, that land from which we have inherited so much individual liberty, that

"Land of just and old renown,
Where Freedom slowly broadens down
From precedent to precedent."

But Britain's soil did not give birth to freedom. Those tribes whose records history has handed down to us under the name of Anglo-Saxon, united by the bonds of common language and blood, held innate the spirit of freedom, which, though then rude in untaught minds, awaited only the warm influences of Christianity to give it growth. That spirit which made the "free man" the basis of civil life they carried with them in their conquest of Britain, and to that spirit England owes her greatness. The legislative dawn of English freedom appears in the overthrow of the despotic rule of the sovereign. The English ruler from the earliest times sought to be ruler indeed, but the Anglo-Saxon love of liberty was too deeply imbedded, too firmly entwined about the heart to be torn out by open foe, yea, by foe disguised. Slaves as they were, compelled to grovel in the dust at the very feet of the despot, they did not content themselves to be in bondage, but with desperate struggles they arose and cast off the clanking chains of masters such as those. A day long before the ascension of William and Mary to the throne, a day long before the signing of the Magna Charta saw the spirit of the people in rebellion, saw the mighty work begun. Education along a hundred lines centuries afterward crumbled the hard rocks of selfish,

stubborn theories and gave to the English people self-government.

The love of freedom in the English heart when untrammelled is generous. When the people of that great nation had gained for themselves so many liberties they looked with sadness on the numberless slaves in their dominions, who seemed to have been crushed down by some ruthless fate or cruel god. But, English like, they did not at once enact their seemingly radical views, but applied the apt theory of the poet:

"So let that change which comes be free
To ingroove itself in that which flies."

The reform movement originated by the Wesleys, Wilberforce directed towards slavery, and after years of slow progressive changes the nation's worst disgrace was blotted out.

England gained more than political and individual freedom. The question not only was whether man was to be allowed free speech, free thought, but whether the government was to cringe before the power of a pope or was to assert her independence. Again the English love of freedom soon evinced itself and martyrs bought with life-blood religious liberty. Give honor to the beneficent founders of our civil laws, but how much more is due to those who have blessed us with religious rights. It required courage to oppose the schemes of the king, but more than fortitude to face the inquisitions of the church.

Turn now from the mother country to our own and see her in all her comeliness like to that glorious nation. The results of those centuries of civil and religious struggles are most evident in our beloved land. America cannot fully appreciate the freedom she now enjoys. It is true, indeed, that she was compelled to fight against the oppression of one king, but that oppression was but the dying throes of tyranny. Eight long years told the tale of war for right; strifes of centuries paid the price of our inheritance. England's grandest legacy was the principle of freedom, but at the same time she flung into America's wide-open arms a race deprived of that free-

dom the colonies themselves loved so well, a people doomed to galling, bitter slavery. The Revolution was past. The war of 1812 became a thing of history, and still the negro served, even the while there echoed throughout our land those words that had thrilled every heart, those words that patriots had lisped on dying beds, "The Land of the Free." How utterly false! "The Land of the Free," and millions of human beings in the bonds of slavery? "The Land of the Free," and millions of men and women born to live the life, born to die the death of beasts? America sang the joyous song of freedom while three million voices bewailed the irony more cruel than the brutal lash. But the sufferings of that tortured people aroused sympathy in tender hearts, friends espoused their cause and gave to them the justly coveted freedom.

Is our land free from every tarnish? Shall we judge the nations of the past while we throw the mantle of false charity over glaring faults and close our eyes that there may be a double veil between us and them? Our words, our acts condemn us. Is this "The Land of the Free?" We have deprived of the ballot the most moral class and have pressed it upon the offscourings and upon the slums. We have given to party, headed for the most part by demagogues, iron sway. We have voted for men irrespective of principle. We have been guided by a party's past records and attainments, and not by her present character and aims. Would that the Christians of this land would unite in giving partisanship a death stroke and in standing up for right! Our country would be freed from a curse.

Is this "The Land of the Free," and more than two million men bound by secret oaths to shield themselves against the nation's laws, against the administration of justice? They comprise societies that encourage and foster vice and crime, that do away with true worth and independence, and supplant them with slavery to malcontent and money. They are

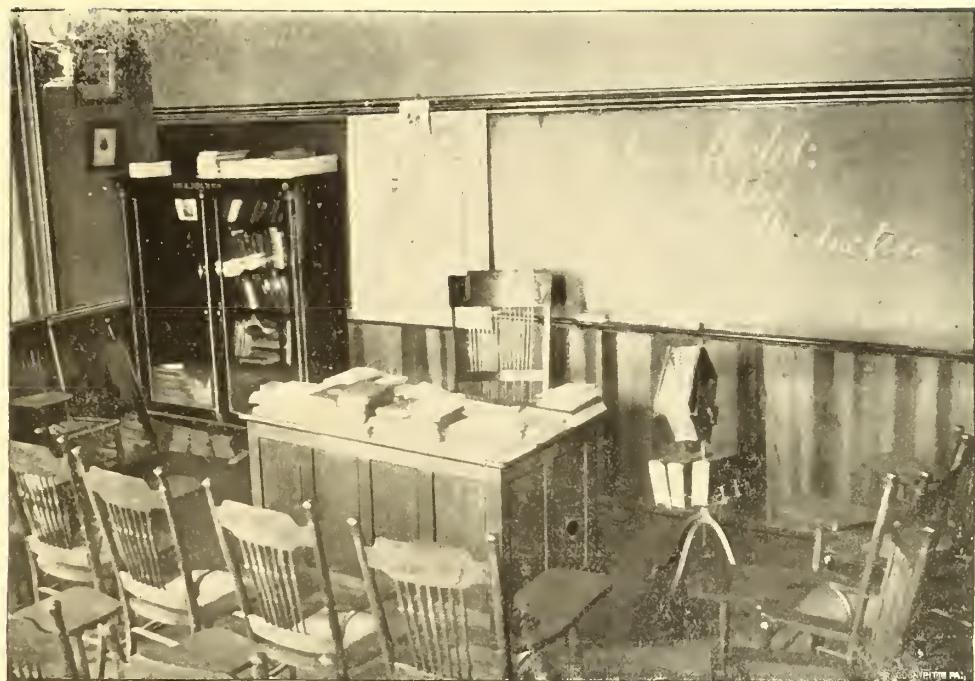
in themselves selfishness. They substitute lodge for religion and gambling den for church. They are necessarily anti-Christ, as they reject those whom Christ received. Let there be a curse on those who encourage the curtailing of individual liberty. Institutions fostering such evils are traitorous to their country, unfaithful to their God.

Is this "The Land of the Free," when yearly seventy thousand die in the clutches of a most cursed slavery? Intemperance is a deadly plague, unrestrained by climate or by season. Society has declared it a vice; God has branded it a sin. When will the nation censure it as a crime? In our wars thousands have fallen. Widows and orphans have been left with no support, but there have been given them pensions and homes. Drink has slain its millions, but the rumseller or the state grants no pension, offers no homes to those stricken to poverty by this pitiless fiend.

Is this "The Land of the Free?" Impurities are everywhere diffused throughout our atmosphere most fatal in their poisonous influences. Demons busy in their works of death are to every place carrying their cups of poison from hell's seething cauldrons. Men in the midst of life are dead. Awake, O nation, from thy stupor. O church, awake from thy shameful lethargy and fight for freedom.

Freedom, loveliest gem amid a thousand treasures! Thou in all thy sparkling brightness dost attract the eye. Thou in thy exceeding costliness art most precious to the soul. For thee a price has been paid; a price of blood, a price of tears, a price of broken hearts. Yet thou art not ours. More blood, more tears, more broken hearts before we can claim thee for our own. Freedom! Let that note sound loud and clear. Let the love of it pierce every heart. Let patriots bear the banner. Let patriots shout the battle cry. Let patriots fight the battle until freedom, glorious freedom, shall be ours.

JOHN G. KING.



A CLASS ROOM.



CHINA ROOM.

THE HOLCAD,

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

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W. D. GAMBLE, '96	
MARGARET POMEROY, '97	EXCHANGES.
H. S. GILL, '96	BUSINESS MANAGER.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

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Information solicited concerning the Alumni or any who are or have been connected with the College.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Address all communications to THE HOLCAD, New Wilmington, Pa.

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JUNE, 1895.

THE new Catalogue is out, and by it we have 250 students enrolled. This number should be increased next year, and we ought to have over 300 in attendance in the Fall term. Let every one try and bring a new student with him next term.

THE article on the Art Department was prepared by Miss Dora Barr at the request of Miss Hodgen. Miss Barr is well versed in all the work of this department, and is an enthusiastic admirer of Miss Hodgen and of her methods of work. This department is one which we are proud to have in connection with our college.

DR. KETLER has disbanded the Grove City base ball team on account of bad conduct. In contrast with this we are pleased to note the excellent conduct of our teams, no matter where they go. The people living on the road to Grove City give our boys a good name for gentlemanly conduct. This is as it should be, and we trust the good record will not be broken.

WE are very sorry that some mistakes occurred in the last issue of THE HOLCAD. Miss Patterson was made to say "he expects to set about," instead of "to sit about;" also Prof. C. C. Freeman's name was enlarged, and the name of Mr. W. C. E. Seboeck was misspelled. Several mistakes occurred in Prof. McElree's article. These were caused by hasty proof-reading, and we hope such will not occur again.

THIS issue of THE HOLCAD is the last of the three special issues now running. Those who may have received any of them are requested to look them over carefully and note the work being done in the several departments, as described by the professors themselves. Westminster has just closed a year of almost unparalleled prosperity, and the prospects are bright for greater success in the future. All who expect to attend college, especially those in our own church, should not make a choice of colleges without considering the advantages Westminster has to offer.

THE wheel of Time has revolved once more and we have arrived at another Commencement day. It hardly seems possible for a whole year to have passed since the last Commencement exercises, but such is the case. One more year of time added to the past. One more year's opportunities gone. Those who are drawing near the close of their college course are sorry that school life is so nearly over, while those just entering welcome each Commencement as marking the completion of another year's studies. Pleasant memories cluster around the years spent in college, and it is with feelings of regret that one turns away from them to enter upon the busy scenes of life. You who leave our midst at this time bear with you the best wishes of your former schoolmates for your success in whatever calling you may enter upon, and may you always have a place in your hearts for old Westminster.

Westminster Victorious!

SHE CARRIES OFF FIRST HONORS
IN THE
Oratorical and Field Contests
AT
MEADVILLE, PA.

Our orator and our athletic team deserve much praise from all our students for their faithful work. This is the first time that Westminster has carried off first honors in either contest, and this time we win both; but they were on their merits, as the other colleges had excellent representatives. Mr. Hezlep worked steadily and carefully, and his work at Meadville showed much improvement over the preliminary contest. The same is true in the athletic contest, and the improvement in the work of some of the boys was wonderful. Nichols and Hanley made a most excellent showing; Maynard's riding was of the best order; Work brought his record down from 5:42 1-5 to 5:00 2-5 for the mile run, and was not fatigued by the race; Clark did well; in fact all the boys are to be commended, and none more than Manager Boal and Director Guilford. We also have the CHAMPION COLLEGE BALL TEAM. Long may Westminster continue to prosper.

INTER COLLEGiate ORATORICAL CONTEST.

On Friday evening, May 31st, 1895, seven men chosen to represent seven colleges met in the Stone church at Meadville to ascertain which was the best orator.

A rather small audience slowly assembled, and the meeting was at last opened with prayer by President Crawford, of Allegheny College. Music on the pipe organ by Miss Minnie Gibson was followed by a short introductory address by the chairman, Hon. John J. Henderson, President Judge of Crawford county.

The first orator, J. C. Burke, of Waynesburg, was introduced, and spoke on "The Monarch of Dreams." The oration was a historical and philosophical view of the progress and development of America, with special reference to the part which was played by Puritan influence. Puritan observance of law and Puritan learning have saved us from a "reign of terror" such as was experienced in France. Our future depends upon the conscience and pure ballot of the American people. With the forces of home and school and the power of God behind all, the Puritan dream of liberty must prevail.

A. W. Forsythe, Western University of Pennsylvania, had for his subject "Oratory." He spoke of the well-known effect of eloquence upon mankind, the triumphs of orators in the past, when Demosthenes was in Greece and Cicero at Rome, of those of Peter the Hermit, Chatham, Burke, Fox, Patrick Henry, Webster, Wendell Phillips and Sumner. Oratory and the press are the powerful agents for influencing the American people, and the conscientious orator will be needed as long as there is evil, oppression.

The oration of Herbert Hezlep, Westminister, is printed in full in this issue.

The fourth orator was F. Le Roy Homer, Allegheny College. In treating of "The Future of War" he mentioned the great wars of the past which enliven the pages of history and have been means of great good to the race. But now, with great changes in other lines, comes a change in war and in opinions concerning war. Its enormous cost, the destruction caused by it, and the recognition of its true nature have produced a change in the sentiments of the people. Arbitration is now advocated as a peaceful solution of difficulties. Spain, perhaps most benighted of European countries, has declared for arbitration; and the world seems to be preparing for the advent of the "Prince of Peace."

"The Land o' the Leal" was the subject of

the oration delivered by W. P. McGarey, of Geneva College. Progress is a universal law, not restricted to the material world. Liberty has brought blessings in its train, and it will proceed and strengthen a lasting good to our land. There must be struggle and battle. For the idea of "the people's rights" blood has flowed. Democracy here is fast becoming plutocracy, and the evils are seen everywhere; but the society, the philosophy, the polities of the future will be under one law and faith—the "new law," the Christian faith. By the weapon of love all will be subdued, and by sacrifice the "brotherhood of man" will triumph. Then will be the full realization of "peace on earth, good will toward men."

Wm. D. Stoyer took a brief view of the battle of Gettysburg and its results. At Marathon the Persians were stopped; Charles Martel first successfully withstood the Saracens; Napoleon's empire was overthrown forever at Waterloo; at Saratoga British sway over the United States was broken; at Gettysburg slavery was virtually abolished. What might have been? Anarchy, perhaps, would have followed Southern victory. Respect is due to soldiers and their graves for what they did for us. Against all evil stands opposed the invincible phalanx of our people.

"A Noble Life," by W. D. Turner, of Bethany College, W. Va., was the last oration. Mr. Turner discussed the essentials and the outcome of a noble life. There must be truth, sincere and honest purpose, sympathy, charity, love, and, greatest of all, higher aspirations toward God. Death is not the end, and of such a life the results do not cease here.

The program was diversified by instrumental music at convenient intervals.

Some time after the last oration the judges seemed to be ready to give their decision, but disappointment was depicted on the faces of all when it was announced that a decision could not be reached that night, because of the in-

definite decision of one of the judges, who had sent in his decision on composition and thought by letter.

On Saturday, when an answer was received from him, the result became known.

Herbert Hezlep was adjudged first place, with J. C. Burke, Waynesburg, second, and W. P. McGarey, Geneva, third.

INTER-COLLEGIATE FIELD MEET, JUNE 1, 1895.

Our boys landed at the field at 2 p. m. The time for starting was 2:30, but the first event did not come off until 3. The management had worked hard, but all the arrangements were not completed. The places for the fixed events were not in order; the hurdles were not made the proper height and had to be altered; the 100 and 220 yards dash had to be measured. The events were called off very slowly, so that one event was dropped, and our boys had to leave the town without supper. The track team was in excellent condition; every member worked hard for the success of the college, and from the start the boys were determined to win or make the winner hustle. Good records were made in many of the events.

Manager Boal and Director Guilford did all in their power to aid our boys, and are deserving of much credit for their labors.

The first event was the 100 yards dash. A foul start was made, as Pugsley and Wilson, of Allegheny, started before the pistol was fired. Both Geneva and Westminster protested, and the judges ordered the race to be run again. On second trial Hanley (W. C.) won; Nichols (W. C.) second, and Pugsley (A) third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

120 yards hurdle—Won by Hanley (W. C.); Torrens (G.) second, Frank (A.) third. Time 19½ seconds. Hanley won this easily.

$\frac{1}{4}$ -mile bicycle—Won by Neff (A.); Maynard (W. C.) second, and McKean (W. C.) third. Time, 34 4-5 seconds.

440 yards dash—Won easily by Nichols (W.

THE HOLCAD

C.), and Thompson (W. C.) a good second, and Lytle (A.) third. Time, 55 seconds.

Pole vault—Won by Martin (G.); Phillips (W. C.) second, and Emver (G.) third. Height, 8 ft. 9 in. In this Phillips made 8 ft. 8 in.

220 yards hurdle—Nichols (W. C.) first, Torrens (G.) second, and Bell (G.) third. Time, 30 1-5, 32 and 32 2-5 seconds.

Two mile bicycle. This was won by Sterrett (G.), Neft (A.) second, Maynard (W. C.) third, and McKean (W. C.) fourth. Time, 6 minutes 5 9-10 seconds. Before the race started Manager Boal protested that Sterrett has not been in college this term. After the race the judges allowed the protest, but subject to appeal to inter-collegiate committee. Unless changed by committee, Neft is first, Maynard and McKean second and third.

$\frac{1}{2}$ -mile dash—Porter (W. C.) first, S. A. Sterrett (G.) second, and Lytle (A.) third. Time, 2 minutes 12 2-5 seconds. Porter won this hands down. Byers set a good stiff pace at the start, and Porter followed close, Byers dropping out near the close.

Throwing the hammer—Martin (G.). McBurney (G.), Taggart (W. C.). Distance, 89 ft. 10 in.

220 yards dash—Hanley (W. C.), Thompson (W. C.), and Wick (G.). Time, 25 1-5 seconds and 26 1-5 seconds.

1 mile bicycle—Neff (A.), Sterrett (G.), Long (G.). Time, 2 minutes 36 2-5 seconds.

Running broad jump—Cole (A.), Nichols (W. C.), Bell (G.). Distance, 20 ft. 3 in., 19 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in., and 19 ft. 3 in.

Putting shot—Taggart (W. C.), McLallen (W. C.), Darling (A.). Distances, 34 ft. 8 3-5 in., 33 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in., and 32 ft.

One mile walk—Todd (G.), McKnight (G.). Time, 8 minutes 40 seconds.

Running high jump was left out for want of time.

One mile run—Irons (A.), J. Work (W. C.), and Brisbin (A.). Time, 5 minutes 5 2-5

seconds. Work was only one second behind and was in good condition, while Irons was played out at end of race. Work did not spurt soon enough, and would have won if the race had been 10 feet longer.

5 mile bicycle—Neff (A.), Clark (W. C.), and W. J. Sterrett (G.). Time, 19 minutes 55 1-5 seconds. Clark made a good run, and was only about three seconds behind Neff.

Of the bicycle races, only the two mile race is counted in the inter-collegiate meet.

The boys are well satisfied with the result, and hope that next year we can do as well.

Westminster did not have any men entered in the mile walk.

The score by points is as follows:

EVENTS.	Allegheny.	Geneva.	Westminster.
100 yards dash.....	1	...	8
120 yards hurdle.....	1	3	5
440 yards dash.....	1	...	8
Pole vault.....	...	6	3
220 hurdle.....	...	4	5
2 mile bicycle.....	5	...	4
$\frac{1}{2}$ -mile dash.....	1	3	5
Hammer throw.....	...	8	1
220 yards dash.....	...	1	8
Running broad jump	5	1	3
Shot put.....	1	...	8
1 mile walk.....	1	8	...
Mile run.....	6	...	3
Result.....	22	34	61

PRELIMINARY ORATORICAL CONTEST.

On Friday evening, May 17, the preliminary oratorical contest was held in the College chapel. About 400 people were present. Dr. Ferguson acted as presiding officer. At 8:10 the meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. D. A. Thorn. The audience was favored with a piano solo by Miss Emma Elliott.

Mr. John G. King was the first orator of the evening. His subject was "Freedom." This was about the best prepared subject of the evening. He spoke slow and deliberate; his articulation was fine, but his gestures were at times a little strained, and his voice sounded unnatural. This oration will be published.

The second orator was Mr. Fred Taylor; subject, "A Factor of Progress." He showed

how the question, Does it pay, is an element in the factor of progress. That nothing is undertaken without the hope of profit, and that utility is the cry of to-day. Education is essential to progress. The Indian fails because he is opposed to advancement. But the factor to progress is science. It has transformed the past into the present. It induces investigation, and mighty are the results of men's reflecting minds. It promotes intelligence and causes people to throw off tyranny. Science is the herald of good times coming, and we look forward to that time when the banner of science shall be spread over the earth.

Rev. J. D. Barr favored the audience with a tenor solo, and was followed by the third orator, Mr. Wm. Brown. His subject was "Two Islands—The Lessons They Furnish." His oration was good, he spoke well, but at times his gestures were not easy.

The fourth orator was Mr. Herbert Hezlep. His subject was "Altruistic Ethics Fundamental in Ideal Government." His oration was well prepared and carefully delivered; his gestures were easy and natural, and he spoke in a manner pleasing to the audience. His oration will be published.

The fifth orator was Mr. R. E. Owens. His subject was "A Deduction from History. Mr. Owens is an easy and fluent writer, and had an excellent oration, but in delivery he did not give to it the emphasis which it deserved. He said that lessons of ancient history are drawn from the causes of the rise and downfall of nations. Profane history treats only of nations who had imbibed all the absurdities of nature. Nothing gives history greater superiority than to see the great truth on every page that God is ruler over all and directs all things. We are in the midst of an important epoch, yet in all changes which may take place we take comfort in the fact that there is a Master who holds in His hands the future of a universe.

Greece is the oasis of antiquity; she owes

her crown of glory to her poets, and artists, and scientists. Her history is of one people and many states, and that of other nations is of one state and many peoples.

Our law carries us back to Rome, and our religion takes us to the Hebrews. Of all the nations of antiquity these three stand forth most prominently—the Hebrew in the moral world, the Greek in the intellectual world, and the Roman in the physical world. Each nation by its overthrow scattered seeds of civilization to the remotest corners of the world. In the Anglo-Saxon nations these three elements are combined. When we look to the future and the bright prospects in store we see our mission. The mission of America is to prepare the world for the second coming of Christ. We look not for an exodus, but for an advent.

While awaiting the decision of the judges the audience was favored by a baritone solo by W. H. Davis and a piano solo by Miss Whitney; Rev. J. D. Barr also sang a tenor solo.

The judges were Rev. T. H. McMichael, of Cleveland; Rev. J. D. Decker, of Sunbury, and Prof. McClymonds, of Slippery Rock.

They decided in favor of Hezlep, with King second

Their vote in full is as follows:

CONTESTANTS.	McM.		McC.		Decker.		Reitg. Rk
	Del...	Rank...	Del...	Rank...	Del...	Rank...	
King.....	85	85	3	88	90	2	97 97 2
Taylor	7	72	4	80	82	4	95 94 4
Brown.....	90	83	1	82	80	4	95 94 4
Hezlep.....	85	86	2	90	95	1	99 99 1
Owens.....	84	85	4	85	88	3	97 96 3

The rules governing the grading of contestants are as follows: The grades of each judge shall be ranked one, two, three, four, etc. The orator ranked first by two or more of the judges shall be awarded first place, or, if no one is thus ranked first, the orator, the sum of whose ranks is the least, shall be awarded first

place. The first place having been awarded, the first or second by two or more judges shall be awarded second place, or, if no one is thus ranked, the one, the sum of whose ranks is next lowest, shall receive second place. The ranks of the remaining orators shall be determined in like manner. The presiding officer shall then announce the result.

The committee in charge of the contest were Gibson, Ferguson and Nevin.

ANNUAL FIELD DAY WESTMINSTER COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Saturday, May 18, was the day set for our annual field day. The morning was cold and chilly, but by noon the sun was out strong, and, except for a strong breeze, the afternoon was all that could be expected for athletic contests.

The committee on entries, Messrs. Boal, Robertson and Guilford, had worked hard to secure good entries, but they found much difficulty in getting contestants, as it was known pretty certainly who would win in the different contests, and others did not wish to enter.

But a good list was secured. They also prepared a very neat program, and a half-tone picture of our ball team added to its unique appearance.

The committee on arrangements, A. B. Gill, Beggs and Weller, also did faithful service, and they are especially to be commended in that they allowed very little time to be lost between events.

Manager Boal worked hard, and is satisfied that he has the best team that can be got at this time from among our boys.

The field officers were: President of the Day, Prof. Mitchell; Referee, Herman Spencer; Judges, Prof. Freeman, Prof. McElree and Prof. Hahn; Starter, W. B. Anderson; Timer, Huber Ferguson.

The first event was the 100 yards dash. This was the prettiest race of the day. Hanley won, with Nichols a very close second, and R. McGill third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

2. Running high jump—Won by Taggart, Phillips second. Distance 5 ft. 1 in.

3. 440 yards dash—Won by Thompson, Anderson second, and Whitmyre third. Time, 61 1-5 seconds.

4. 100 yards slow bicycle race—Won by Clark, Nesbit second. Time, 2 minutes 15 seconds. There were four entries, and on the first start all were so anxious to go slow that they fell. On second start only Clark and Nesbit got away, as Breaden and Berry fell again. Nesbit fell when near the end of course. Clark gave a very fine exhibition of slow riding.

5. Pole vault—Won by Edgar, Phillips second, and Houston third. Height, 8 ft. Edgar was not pushed, and did not do his best; in practice he has nearly reached the 9-foot mark.

6. Shot put—Won by Taggart, McLallen second, and Peacock third. Distance, 34 ft. 4 in.

7. 220 yards dash—Won by Nichols, Thompson second, and R. McGill third. Time 23 3-5 seconds.

The hammer throw was omitted.

8. One-half mile run—Won by B. Porter, Anderson second, and W. C. Work third. Time, 2 minutes 27 4-5 seconds.

9. Two mile bicycle race—Won by McKean, Maynard second, and Clark third. In this race Nesbit took the lead at the start and set a slow pace, and the race was uninteresting until the last two laps, especially the last, when McKean and Maynard made a good run, the latter coming in a good second. Time, 8 minutes 15 seconds.

10. 220 yards hurdle—Won by Nichols, E. Porter second. This was an exhibition race, there really being no contest, and the time was slow. Time, 33 4-5 seconds.

11. Running broad jump—Won by Nichols, Houston second. Distance, 19 ft. 7 in.

12. One mile run—Won by J. Work, Nevin second, and B. Porter third. Time, 5 minutes

42 1-5 seconds. About 200 people turned out to see the sport, and all were pleased with the work of the boys. Manager Boal expects to take the following team with him to Meadville: Hanley, Nichols, Taggart, Guilford, J. Work, B. Porter, McKean, Anderson, Thompson, Phillips, Edgar, McLallen, Nevin and Maynard.

ANNUAL EXPENSES.

As copies of this issue of the HOLCAD will be sent to many who may not receive a catalogue, we will give an estimate of the expenses of a college student at Westminster. This estimate is taken from the catalogue for 1894-1895:

Rent of Scholarship per year.....	\$ 6 00
Contingent Fee, additional, per term.....	10 00
A Matriculation Fee from each one entering any college class.....	5 00
Average Cost of Boarding (including room) in private families, per week.....	\$2.75 to 4 00

The are a number of well organized clubs in which the cost of table boarding per week ranges from \$1.95, \$2.10, \$2.25, \$2.75.

The rent of furnished rooms, including cost of fuel and light, per week, may be estimated at from 60 cents to 75 cents.

The annual expenses of the student, exclusive of books and clothing, will be as follows:

	Low- est.	Med- ium.	High- est.
Rent of Scholarship, per year.....	\$ 6 00	\$ 6 00	\$ 6 00
Contingent Fee, per year.....	30 00	30 00	30 00
Board, 37 weeks, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.75.....	72 15	83 25	101 75
Room Rent, furnished and kept....	18 50	27 75	37 00
Total, per annum.....	\$126 75	\$147 00	\$171 75

The annual expenses of the student, exclusive of books and clothing, may be met by an expenditure of from \$150 to \$200 a year.

Those desiring catalogues can receive them by writing to the President, Rev. R. G. Ferguson, D. D., New Wilmington, Pa.

ART NOTES.

Miss Maud Chapin is doing in oil a picture of an old man who is busily engaged in looking at the pictures of a book which his granddaughter is showing him. The old man's eyes

are dim and upon his face are many marks of age.

Miss Hodgen has lately finished three beautiful pictures in water colors. They are studies of pansies from still life. The rich color of the pansies together with the harmonizing background and the graceful arrangement made three pictures worthy the admiration of anyone.

Miss Anabel Smeallie has begun water colors.

MUSIC.

Miss Emma Elliot has lately begun the study of voice.

The Seniors are busily engaged upon the commencement pieces, and Prof. Hahn promises a fine program for Monday evening of commencement week.

Fairy Song.....	Behr Pearl Williams and Mary Mealy.
My Bonnie Lad.....	Warner Martha Speer.
Gavotte	Krutsch Jennie Miller.
Land Beyond.....	Pinsuti Jane Donaldson.
My Home's in the Valley.....	Loder Mary B. Howell and Irene Robb.
Farewell to the Oberhof.....	Lange Floy Robertson.
Angel's Lullaby.....	Barry Anne Caldwell.
March Tyroliene.....	Voss Mary Mealy.
The Flower May Hide Its Lovely Face.....	Osgood Estella Thompson.
Premier Nocturne.....	Thome Myrtle McCreary.
One Sweetly Solemn Thought.....	Boex Mary B. Howell.
Hunting Song....	Krug Elizabeth Barnes.

Be Thou Nigh.....	Baily
	Eva Davis,
Forget Me Not.....	Owen
	J. Estella Frampton.

Miss Edith L. Winn has been re-elected to the position of teacher of stringed instruments and assistant in voice culture in Geneva and Beaver Colleges and teacher of stringed instruments at Westminster. Next year she will go to Boston for the entire summer to study with Signor Rotoli and other well known teachers.

MISSION BAND.

As this college year is at its close, it may, perhaps, be well to look back over our work, as a band, to encourage us and incite us to further effort.

In the Fall term we studied different countries. Egypt receiving special attention.

Mr. Hieb visited the college and addressed the Y. M. C. A. and the band.

Missionary meetings were held each month in the college chapel.

Near the close of the term Miss Ayer visited the college, and as a result one member was added to the band, and a missionary class under the direction of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. was organized.

The course given in the *Student Volunteer* was followed, with Smith's History of Missions as a text-book.

Near the close of the Spring term a course of study on China was taken up.

Through the earnest efforts of the missionary committee the missionary money pledged was raised.

About thirty volumes have been secured for the alcove, and several magazines for the reading room.

While our band has not increased as rapidly as we hoped it would, yet the work, as a whole, has prospered and more interest in missions has been manifested.

As a fitting sequel to the year's work, Dr.

Maria White, of India, addressed the students on Sabbath, June 9.

While, as yet, none of this year's class have volunteered, yet it is hoped that these principles may govern each one in deciding his work.

1. This life's work should be in harmony with the example of Christ.
2. It should be in line with the commands and instruction of Christ
3. It should please Christ
4. It should be such as will enable him to be most useful to his generation and to Christ.
5. It should be that the thought of which causes him most satisfaction at such times when he is nearest to God.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTES.

BY C. A. MERA.

Miss Smeallie has purchased a new camera from the Rochester Optical Co. It is one of the best 4x5 cameras in college.

There are fifteen in the present Senior class that are good amateur photographers. Some of them devoted a part of their Senior vacation to this work. Their efforts have been successful, and they will take away with them pleasant memories of the "last days" and beautiful souvenirs of the country roundabout.

We should have a large collection of photographs on exhibition all the year as the property of the college. Each student while in college should from time to time add to this collection. More interesting than the collection made by students in college would be a collection of photographs made by alumni of the college. Those who have studied photography here should be glad to send in some of their work made in after years. The value of such a collection would be in its variety. Every class becomes widely separated, and the photographs which they would make would cover a wide range of territory. If you send your contribution to Prof. Thompson he

will see that it is properly exhibited, and we know that soon such a collection will become one of the most interesting and instructive.

The *Photographic Times Almanac*, an authority on all things pertaining to photography, mentions but four schools where photography is taught in this country. They are the Chautauqua School of Photography, in New York; Ann Arbor University, Michigan; Cornell University, New York; Maine State College, Orono, Maine. To the above list we wish to add Westminster College. Any one who wishes to study photography may do so. Some of the more advanced amateurs give instruction free, and the Professor of Physics and his assistant are always glad to give instruction in this line. The equipment for photographic work is excellent. A well lighted studio and dark room (such as professionals use), together with the other accessions, give ample opportunity for a wide scope of work.

Bromide enlargements, lantern slides and transparencies have been successfully made this term by amateurs.

At the last meeting of the Camera Club it was decided to purchase additional backgrounds for studio work.

WANTED—Some one to handle photographic supplies.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

Miss Dunn, the State secretary, made our association a short visit which we enjoyed so much. She is an earnest, enthusiastic worker and has the power of arousing others to more earnest work. She met the officers and chairmen of committees in cabinet meeting after our regular prayer meeting and gave us a great many good suggestions for systematic work.

At our last business meeting we decided to send two delegates to the summer conference at Northfield. Miss Georgie Orr and Miss Margaret Pomeroy were elected, with Miss Rena Miller and Miss Peebles as alternates.

This will be the third conference for young women which has been held at Northfield, and, profiting from past experience, will probably be the best. Among the speakers are Mr. D. L. Moody, Mr. Robert Speer, Rev. Floyd Tomkins, Jr., of Providence, R. I.; Rev. Tarrey, Mrs. A. M. Waterbury, of Boston; Prof. White, of Chicago, and Miss Price, General Secretary of International Committee. President Gates, of Amherst college; Major Whittle and Dr. VanDyke, of New York City may also be present. With these speakers the success of the conference is almost certain. The conference begins July 20th and continues ten days. Northfield, aside from the advantages of conference is a most delightful place in which to spend one's vacation. If you wish to spend a profitable as well as a pleasant summer go to Northfield.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

As the class of '95 passes out from college, the Y. M. C. A. loses some earnest and faithful members. Dear brothers, as we see you depart we feel that others *must* take your places and fill up the vacant ranks. We have been benefited by the influences of your Christian lives, have received lessons and helps from your words, and have, we believe, realized many blessings in answer to your prayers. We ask you not to forget us when you are away, but to remember us with your prayers and influence.

Of the 26 young men of the Senior class we find 17 names on the association roll. We wish the names of all could have been found there, and that the 8, together with some of the 17, had been more active in Christian work while in college.

We desire to beg of all the students outside the association, and especially members of the class of '96, to consider the claims of the Christian association upon the student. You are preparing for life's work, most of you are professing Christians, and we trust you expect

to be faithful to your Master and consecrated to His service. If so, you need just such training and help as the Y. M. C. A. offers. Besides, you owe a duty to your fellow students and your God. Use your talents and influence for the Lord now. You may never have the opportunity you expect in after life, or if you have it you will not be prepared for it.

The annual sermon before the two Christian associations of the college was preached Sabbath morning, June 16, by Rev. W. I. Wishard, of Allegheny.

On May 23 we enjoyed a visit from Mr. Louis Hieb, who is traveling in the interest of Northfield delegations. Mr. Hieb expects to sail next September for his field as a general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Ceylon.

We hope to have at least three delegates at Northfield this summer if our friends will only help us in the matter of funds. We have several men willing to pay half of their expenses. Are you not willing, friends, to make it possible for these men to get to Northfield? The value to be derived from ten days' sojourn at a conference like the one at Northfield and from being under the influence of men of such spiritual power as appear as speakers and instructors there cannot be estimated. We believe Westminster desires her workers to be thoroughly equipped for service; if so, she cannot afford not to be represented. She cannot afford it even from the standpoint of her standing as a Christian college, leaving out of consideration the spiritual side. The college that is not known as associated with these student gatherings, where all the leading colleges are represented, cannot expect long to draw students to her walls. We must stand with other colleges.

The Bible classes, held on Sabbath afternoon throughout this school year, have been, we believe, in a high measure helpful and instructive to both teachers and pupils. The work has demanded patience, time and hard study on the part of the teachers, but they have

been more than repaid for their labors by the new light and experience they themselves received from God's word and by the interest shown by those who attended their classes. Besides, the spiritual benefit to be derived from better acquaintance with the life, words and surroundings of Christ, the teaching of such classes is one of the best intellectual trainings that a student can receive during his college course. After studying the International Sabbath School Lessons for years, it requires a little time for new students to become acquainted with the Outline Study. There are no quarterlies or notes written especially for these outlines, so that the preparation of the lessons becomes a matter of personal investigation rather than the reading of what others have compiled. The method of study is, first, to carefully read and compare the authorized and revised English versions, also, for those who are able, to read the lesson in Greek and other languages, thus becoming thoroughly familiar with the text, which acquirement is of great value in itself; and then to get such outside information as is attainable. In order to secure the best results, some portion of each day—if only a few minutes—should be set apart for the study of the lesson. Let every student, who has not pursued this method or a better one, give it a fair trial in his private Bible study.

Rev. C. J. Kephart's combined chart and map of Palestine, in colors, representing the recorded events of the public life of Christ in chronological order and as to geographical location, combined with a complete graphic harmony of the Gospels covering the same period, have been used to great advantage in our Bible classes this year. The events of Christ's life are so represented on the chart that both the place and time of their occurrence can be remembered easily. We never saw the equal of what Rev. Kephart presents in this line. Several boys purchased these charts for their own use.

BASE BALL.

GROVE CITY, 3; WESTMINSTER, 8.

On Monday, May 13, we met the *enemy* for the first time this year, and they had to bow before the blue and white. If crowds, yells and firey banners could help a team to win, then G. C. had little excuse for losing. The game was played under protest, as G. C. played a foreign man behind the bat. The game was very interesting from the start.

Capt. McElree sent his men to the field. Pearsall and McDonald led off with singles, but stayed on second and third, as the next three men struck out. For W. C., Marshall struck out, Phythyon flew out to VanEman, and Wilhelm and J. McElree reached first on errors; Guilford singled, two men scoring and Guilford taking second on the throw home; he was thrown out at home plate trying to score on single by Edmundson. Score—W. C., 2; G. C., 0.

Second Inning.—McClure struck out; Gibson reached first on error; Erb struck out and Van Eman hit to Phythyon who threw Gibson out at second. For W. C., B. McElree went to first on B. B., stole second and was thrown out trying to steal third; Owens went out to Pearsall and Ferguson struck out. No runs.

Third Inning.—Pearsall and McDonald singled, Conwell struck out and Steffin hit to Wilhelm who threw Pearsall out at third. Orr struck out. Marshall and Phythyon flew out to Pearsall, Wilhelm made home run and J. McElree out to left. W. C., 3; G. C., 0.

Fourth Inning—McClure, Gibson and Erb flew out to Edmundson. Guilford reached first on error, Edmundson struck out, B. McElree reached first on error, Owens singled, two men scoring, Ferguson was hit by Erb, Marshall struck out and Phythyon went out to left. W. C., 5; G. C., 0.

Fifth Inning—VanEman went out, Phythyon to Guilford; Pearsall singled, McDonald base on balls, Conwell singled, Pearsall scoring, Steffin and Orr out. 1 run. Wilhelm opened

with three bagger; J. McElree went out to VanEman, Wilhelm scoring; Guilford singled. Edmundson and B. McElree both were given base on balls; Owens out, being hit by fair ball; Ferguson hit to Steffin, who was upset by collision with B. McElree, Guilford scoring before ball was recovered by Gibson and McElree put out. W. C., 7; G. C., 1.

Sixth Inning.—No runs.

Seventh Inning.—Double by VanEman, single by Pearsall, VanEman scoring; McDonald out at first; Conwell hit B. McElree and Steffin flew out to Wilhelm. 1 run. J. McElree and Guilford struck out, Edmundson singled and B. McElree struck out. W. C., 7; G. C., 2.

Eighth Inning.—Orr out to Marshall, McClure, Gibson and Erb singled, McClure scoring; VanEman hit to Phythyon who threw Gibson out at third; Pearsall out to Guilford. 1 run. Owens hit by Erb; Ferguson and Marshall struck out; Phythyon and Wilhelm singled; Owens scoring and J. McElree went out to Gibson. W. C., 8; G. C., 3.

Ninth Inning.—No score by G. C.; Westminster did not bat.

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
G. C.	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	3	12	4
W. C.	2	0	1	2	2	0	0	1	*	8	9	4

Summary—Earned runs—W. C., 5; G. C., 2. Doubles—VanEman. Three-base hits—Wilhelm, Conwell. Home run—Wilhelm. Struck out—By Erb, 9; by Wilhelm, 8. B. B.—By Erb, 2; by Wilhelm, 2. Stolen bases—W. C., 4; G. C., 1. Passed balls—Conwell, 2. Total bases on hits—G. C., 15; W. C., 14. Batteries—Wilhelm and Marshall; Erb and Conwell. Umpires—Robertson and Zeigler.

GROVE CITY, 3; WESTMINSTER, 9.

The second game between Westminster and Grove City was played on the latter club's grounds, Monday, May 20. Westminster again came out victorious, the score standing 9 to 3. The day was not an ideal one for ball playing, yet 1,500 people braved the cold and cheered on their favorites. Up to the fourth inning neither side scored, and the regularity

THE HOLCAD

with which the batsmen of both teams took their places on the bench seemed to indicate that scores had been laid up for some bright sunshiny day. In the first half of the fifth inning Westminster broke the ice by touching up Erb's delivery at a very lively rate, and before the fusillade stopped five men had crossed the plate. Westminster scored three in the seventh by timely hitting, and also sent a man over the plate in the ninth. Grove City scored all her runs in the fifth and sixth innings. Westminster earned nearly all her runs, while Grove City got her's on errors. Guilford had an off day, and did not put up his usual good game. The features of the game were the superb pitching of Wilhelm and the timely hitting of B. McElree and Owens.

Following is the score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Grove City.....	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	3	8	2
Westminster.....	0	0	0	5	0	0	3	0	1	9	15	7

Summary—Earned runs—Westminster, 9; Grove City, 2. Three-base hits—Wilhelm, Ferguson, B. McElree, Steffin, Orr. Two-base hits—Marshall 2, Phythyon, Wilhelm. Struck out—By Wilhelm, 4; by Erb, 8. Bases on balls—Off Wilhelm, 1; off Erb, 4. Hit by pitcher—By Erb, 1. Left on bases—Westminster, 10; Grove City, 8. Umpires—Robertson and Zeigler. Batteries—Wilhelm and Marshall; Erb and Russell.

SHADYSIDE ACADEMY, 1; WESTMINSTER, 1.

On Monday, May 27, Manager Pierce took his lads to Pittsburg to play the Shadyside Academy team. The day was bad for ball playing, and our boys were unfortunate in being deprived of the services of Phythyon and Marshall, the former being called away on account of the death of a relative, and the latter not having fully recovered from the measles. Barnes caught. B. McElree played short, Owens played center. Umpire Hays roasted our boys on several occasions and seemed determined that our boys should not win. Barnes, who has not played ball for two years, caught a good game. Only seven innings were played. Score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Shadyside.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1
Westminster.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	7	2

Summary—Two-base hit—J. McElree. Struck out—By Wilhelm, 9; by Frost, 6. Bases on balls—Off Wilhelm, 6; off Frost, 7. Left on bases—Westminster, 12; Shadyside, 4. Passed balls—Barnes, 2; Bradley, 2. Hit by pitcher—By Wilhelm, 1; by Frost, 1. Balk—Frost, 1. Double plays—Robson to Morrison. Batteries—Wilhelm and Barnes, Frost and Bradley. Umpires—Robertson and Hays.

ATHLETICS.

The Senior class defeated the Freshman in a well contested game. The Freshmen had the game well in hand until the eighth inning and then lost it through their own errors and a batting streak on the part of the Seniors. Score, 12-9.

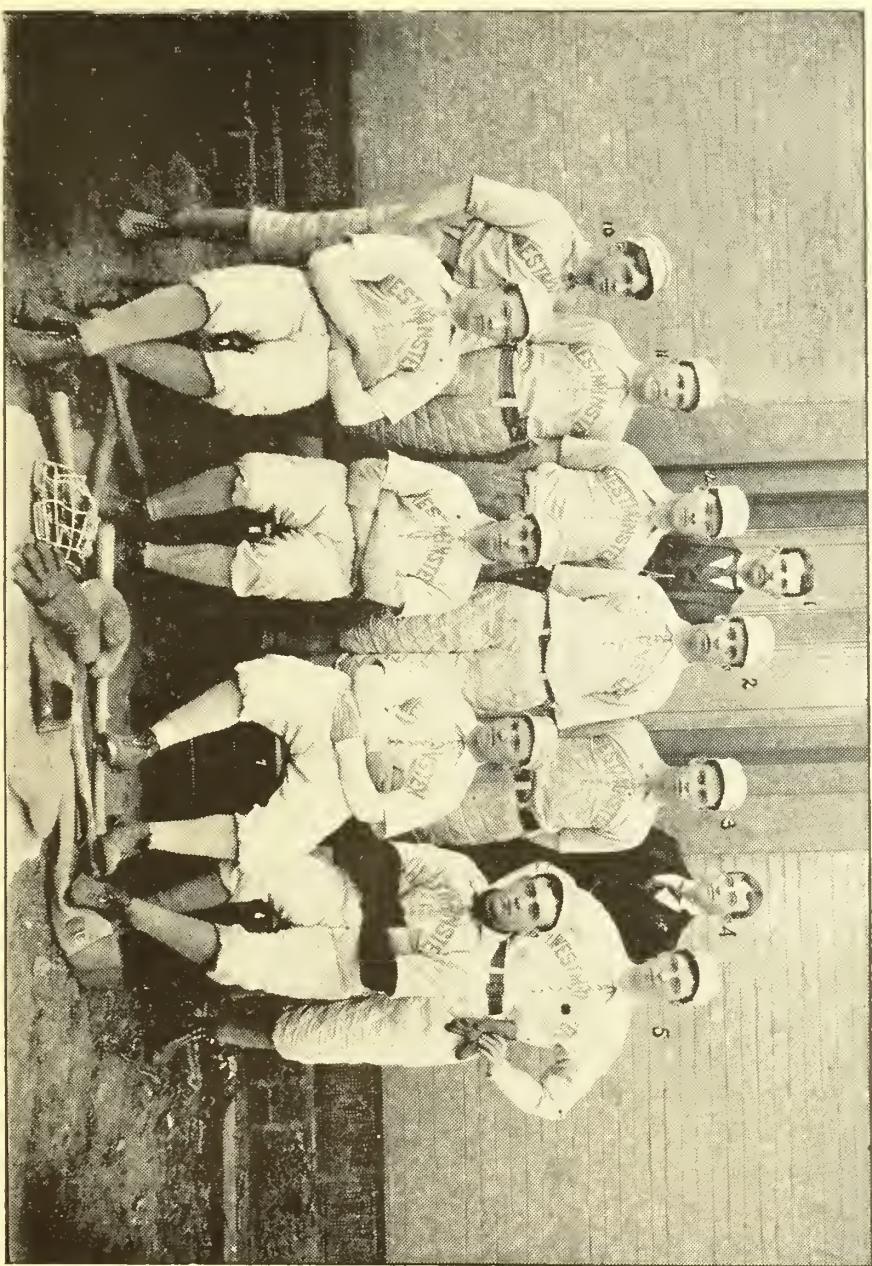
The second team defeated the town team in a loosely played game. The town team were not in it except in the fifth inning when they scored six runs, mostly on errors, and tied the score. The second team then pulled ahead and the game closed with score 19 to 11.

Manager Pierce has won the protest in regard to the Meadville game. Our record is perfect, as our boys have not lost a game.

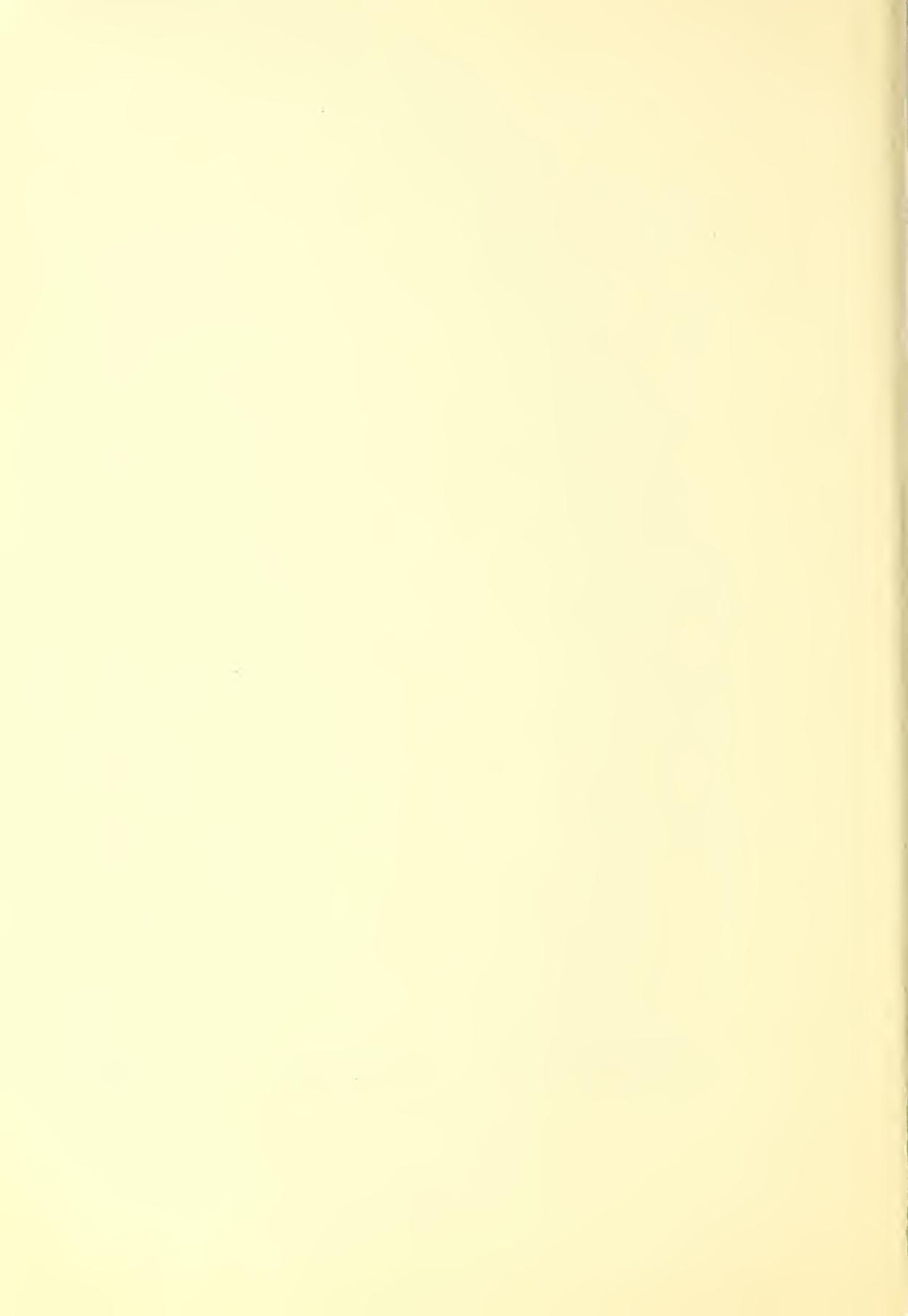
On Friday, May 21, Meadville telegraphed that they were not able to play on June 1 and the game was called off. Grove City also telegraphed that they could not play on June 3, as their team had disbanded. It is a pity that they could not play one more game, especially when they received permission to import a new pitcher.

Grove City telegraphed that President Ketler disbanded their team on account of drinking among the ball players.

At a meeting of the Athletic Association held on Monday evening, June 3, it was decided to hold a celebration on Tuesday evening, June 4, in honor of our college orator and Track Athletic team. A committee was appointed to take charge of the celebration. The committee is composed of Gamble, Owens, Pierce, Littell, Boggs. The following officers were elected for next year: President, John



WESTMINSTER COLLEGE BASE BALL TEAM.



Cooper; Vice President, Wm. Maton; Secretary, A. G. Boal; Treasurer, J. W. Boggs; Foot Ball Manager, Wm. McConnell; Assistant, Jas. H. Leitch; Base Ball Manager, Wm. T. Pierce; Assistant, J. C. Hanley.

LOCALS.

R. R. McClure, '91, is in town.

L. L. Swogger was ill for a few days.

The Faculty baby was quite an attraction at the field meet.

Robt. Hamill, '95, has been elected as professor at Norfolk, Va.

E. N. McElree, '91, has been visiting his parents for several weeks.

Mac. Wilson, '94, was one of the judges at the field meet at Meadville.

Why does Laura look sad and lonely since the measles came to town?

Mr. Marshall was called home recently on account of the death of his sister.

T. E. Brownlee, '94, came to town June 1st and will stay until commencement.

The students celebrated the inter-collegiate victories on Thursday evening, June 6.

Mac Wilson, '94, was one of the "Judges at Finish" at the Inter-Collegiate meet.

Messrs. Edmundson, Marshal and McPeake are recovering from an attack of measles.

Miss Andrews, '91, was married to Mr. McClymonds, '90, at Wellsville, O., on May 23.

Westminster sent a large delegation to Grove City to "root" for our boys on May 20.

Miss Bessie Robertson attended the commencement exercises of the Butler High School.

Miss Stella Thompson is conducting a private summer school in the public school building.

Preliminary contest was held May 17, and H. B. Hezlep chosen as the representative to Meadville.

Mr. Robert Hamill, '95, will go to Norfolk, Va., next fall as assistant principal in the Mission College.

Some of the students had a small vacation while Dr. Ferguson and Prof. Mitchell attended assembly.

On June 6 our boys beat Washington-Jefferson by a score of 3 to 1, in the best game of the season.

The Y. M. C. A. recently had a short visit from Mr. Hebe, a representative of the Volunteer movement.

Mr. Anderson went home on May 31 on account of the death of his sister. He will not return until fall.

The Second church presents a very pretty appearance since the interior decorations have been completed.

The students of the Slippery Rock Normal School cheered lustily for Westminster at the Grove City game.

Our Pittsburg friends will be glad to know that the E. & P. road will have a special train for commencement.

A. W. Wilson, '94, is now home for vacation. He has been teaching in the high school at Kittanning.

J. J. Kuhn, '94, has spent his first year in the Western Theological Seminary and is now home for the summer.

The grades of the Seniors have been averaged and Edith Taylor given first honor, R. D. Nicholls second.

A translation into German by one of the Seniors: "It makes no difference to me;" *Es macht keine Zeit nach mir.*

Mrs. G. W. Vandyke, formerly Miss Anna Dick, spent a few days at the Hall recently in visiting her sister and other friends.

Rev. W. R. Harshaw, '84, of New York City, visited Westminster on May 13, and took in the great Grove City game.

One of the regulations at the Hall on the

night of Senior party: "Girls will not be permitted to leave the 'parenthesis.' "

R. Hamill is spending his vacation in town in order to take an extra course in laboratory physics. His advantages are excellent.

Dwight Minnich, who formerly played ball for Volant, died on Sabbath morning, May 26. He was well known among the boys of our college.

The annual address to the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. on the evening before commencement will be given this year by Rev. W. I. Wishart, of Allegheny.

The Juniors have shown wisdom in selecting as their memorial a donation of books for the library. They believe with Ruskin that books alone are immortal.

Miss Emma Robertson, '94, has recently returned from Henderson, N. C., where she has been employed as a teacher. A cordial welcome is extended to her by all.

Work on the Clark Chemical Laboratory is progressing slowly. But a start has been made, and we can now look forward into the dim future when the building will be completed.

Messrs. Ferguson and McClure have finished their second year at the Allegheny Seminary and are home for vacation. The former will preach at Zelienople during the summer.

It is reported that Capt. Clark will put up a business block on the lot where Brooks' barber shop now stands. This will help to boom the town. Part of the building may be used for an academy.

Messrs. Moore and McKinley drove to Beaver Falls to attend commencement at Geneva College on the 30th of May. Moore went from there to his home, where he spent several days.

One of the young ladies at the Hall has found it necessary to have a news messenger. The employee finds that it is a position requir-

ing hard labor, but one that wins Munny (money) rapidly.

The Freshmen put on their playing clothes and tried to wipe the diamond with the Preps. on May 28. After much work and a great deal of noise they accomplished the feat by a score of 23 to 22.

An enjoyable entertainment was given by the Leagorian Society last week. Miss Jacobs, of Hubbard, gave a variety of readings, which were much enjoyed, and the musical program was quite good.

M. D. MacNab, '92, was graduated from the Rush Medical College, of Chicago, on Wednesday, May 22. He has the best wishes of the Faculty and students of Westminster as he enters upon his life's work.

The musicale in the parlors of the Conservatory was well attended and much enjoyed by all. Many of those on the program were appearing for the first time before the public and had the sympathy of the listeners.

Measles have been treating some of the boys to a short vacation. Both Marshall and Edmundson were sick at the Grove City ball game, although they kept in the game, and since McPeake and Berry have been afflicted.

Rev. J. Herbert Spencer, '92, preached for Rev. J. D. Barr on Friday, May 31; Dr. Campbell, of Princeton, Ind., preached on Saturday, June 1, and assisted at communion on June 2, preaching both morning and evening.

Prof. McLaughry entertained her Senior class in German one evening last week. Great efforts were made to carry on German conversation, but some seemed to speak in "unknown tongues." All had a very pleasant time.

Senior party is now, to the present class, only a picture for memory's wall. Many have gone away to spend their vacation, and those who remain enjoy feasts on the campus,

tennis and small evening parties. "O, to be a Senior."

The Y. W. C. A. elected Georgiana Orr and Margaret Pomeroy delegates to the Northfield Summer School, with Hanna Peebies and Rena Miller alternates. A lawn fete was given on the campus to raise part of the funds.

Following is a dispatch sent from Grove City to the daily papers on May 14, the day after the first game of ball between their team and "Westminster's Pride": Grove City—All fruit blossoms were blasted. There is no prospect for any kind of fruit.

—Went fishing at 1:30 p. m.; had a fine time; caught a good string of fish; was caught in the rain and sought shelter at a farmhouse; was royally entertained, and gave fish to farmer's wife; arrived home at 6 p. m.; everybody happy and anxious to go again.

On May 31, as Manager Pierce was ready to leave for Meadville, he received word that the Meadville team were not in condition to play, and the game for June 1 was postponed. We are sorry for this, as our boys were ready to make mince-meat out of Allegheny.

Two sides of a fish story: One Side—Went fishing at 1:30 p. m.; caught one *little sucker*; left it on a stick in bank of the creek; walked back disgusted with everybody; was caught in rain and sought shelter in a barn; girl fell in mud; arrived home at 6 p. m. Other Side

During the past week the Y. W. C. A. enjoyed a surprise visit from Miss Dunn, the traveling State secretary. Many valuable suggestions were given for the work of the coming year, and all were encouraged to hear such favorable reports from other associations.

A Card.—Miss O. wishes to announce to her friends that she has accepted the position of messenger girl at the Hall. Notes, billet doux, etc., a specialty. Careful and prompt delivery insured. Satisfaction guaranteed or

money refunded. Office hours from 1:00 P. M. to 4:00 A. M.

Five men of Westminster went up to the Hall,
Ontside of the window to make a short call;
Down in floods from third story the water did fall,
And loudly for mercy those boys did all squall.

CHORUS.

Ice cream they did not get,
On which their hearts were set,
But, oh! they got so wet,
And we hope they're not dry yet.

During the rain storm on Decoration day two rainbows were to be seen. The one was the arc of a circle many miles in diameter, and was visible from every part of our town. The other could only be seen near the Little Neshannock. It was the arc of a circle about five feet in diameter. On the one side it appeared to be a dark sheet with four sticks to keep it in place; on the other side could be seen the primary and secondary bows, the former consisting of four little beaux and the latter of four little reflectors. The center of the circle was a little minnow caught a few minutes before the storm.

EXCHANGES.

"The Vision at the Spring" in the *College Transcript* for May 25 is especially worthy of mention.

The *Anchor* contains a beautiful poem, "The Old Homestead."

The *Wittenberger* for May 14, the "girl's issue," speaks well for the girls.

The June number of the Allegheny *Campus* will be edited by the ladies of the college.

Be not too ready to condemn
The wrong thy brothers may have done;
Ere ye too harshly censure them
For human faults, ask, "Have I none?"
—Eliza Cook.

It is as easy to call back a stone thrown from the hand as to call back the word that is spoken.—*Menander*.

The "Odes to Arbor Day" and "Frontier Home of 1790," in the *Dynamo*, are excellent examples of original verse.

A little iron,
A cunning curl;
A box of powder,
A pretty girl;
A little rain,
Away it goes;
A homely girl
With a freckled nose. —Ex.

We welcome the *Nassau Literary Magazine*, conducted by the Senior class of Princeton College, to our table this month.

A GOOD WORD FOR ATHLETICS.
While in college he was "sporty,"
As an athlete, beat them all;
Never found he any equal
As a pitcher in base ball.
He became a local preacher,
Blessed his practice on the nine;
All the people flocked to hear him,
His delivery was so fine. —Ex.

Ambition may become a fault. An ambitious person desiring fame above all else, stops at nothing. No depth of meanness is too low for him to descend and whatever obstacle may intervene he surmounts, for ambition never falters.—*The Magnet*.

An editor sat in his sanctum,
Letting his lessons rip,
Racking his brain for an item
And stealing all he could clip.
The editor sat in his class room
As if getting over a drunk;
His phiz was clouded with an awful gloom,
For he had made a total flunk. —Ex.

"Where shall I attend college?" is an oft repeated question. With all due respect to the university there are reasons why one should attend a small college. For where students are numbered by hundreds and men are dealt with 'in mass,' there is no room for individuality. Still we can ill afford to spend our time at an institution which does not maintain high standards of scholarship, and is not thoroughly equipped. It may be asked,

"How can one discriminate?" We answer, "By their fruits ye shall know them." * * * At last, when a man enters upon life, the world will not long ask, "Where did you graduate?" but, "What can you do?" Whether we will be weighed and found wanting depends upon our abilities to meet the demands of the world. Therefore, it is imperative that we seek a college in which there is a happy blending of thoroughness, temperance and character. And do not these qualities seem to prevail in the small college? Does not wisdom teach that the best results are to be obtained with limited numbers? Let us then keep in mind these facts and be not over-hasty to condemn that which may prove a blessing.—*The Dickinsonian*.

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